

## Plans For The Future

Said the Whale

Daylight is fading like an awkward smile  
Sun hides behind the west coast  
I thought I thought I knew I had everything figured out  
Till night came and I lost my shadow

Blend in with moonlight and broken glass  
Ten hours of panic will follow  
I'm lost, the trees look black, my red shirt is turning grey  
Strange things just won't stop appearing

Give my day give me light!  
These days, those days...

I was taught to bottle my emptiness  
Deal with my quarter life angst by painting pictures  
The tip of my pencil describes what I might have drawn  
Had my left brain and right hand been in contact

Broken sentences now!  
Read on...

Then all at once, the sky started raining  
Soaked to the bone, I stopped  
The people of night time came out of hiding  
One of them turned my way

She said: I'd like to tell you some things I wish I'd known  
When I was young like you  
It won't take a second, but it could save you years  
Years pass like seconds out here

I was enthralled with the way that she spoke so softly  
For a lady of her finesse and personal hygiene  
She had cuts, bruises, scrapes, scratches, hair tangled everywhere  
But she spoke in a way that commanded my attention

You're at the top of your game  
You're in control of your life  
The peal of the oyster, the cream of the oreo,  
What I would give for that I hope you never know

So live your life, don't sleep through the nights  
Life's for the living you've got to start living it right  
So live your life, don't sleep through the days  
Dreams are for living you've got to stop letting them die