

# No Plans

Ben Kessler

It's a heavy kind of freedom  
When you finally break free  
And you've got the whole world to yourself  
It's a heavy kind of burden  
When you find the only person  
Who really cares about you is yourself

I've been trying, trying  
To come down  
I've been trying, trying  
I don't know how

Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans

I write down my dreams and repeat 'em  
Search for all the deeper meaning  
Swear imma make it work somehow  
Wake up and water the flowers  
Don't care about all the showers  
Rather do it myself somehow

I've been trying, trying  
To come down  
I've been trying, trying  
I don't know how

Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans  
Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans

It's a heavy kind of freedom  
When you finally break free  
And you've got the whole world to yourself  
It's a heavy kind of burden  
Feeling like the only person  
Who is scared as hell

Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans  
Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans  
Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans  
Got the rest of my life on my hands  
And I got no plans

Feel the weight of the world in my hands  
Got no plans  
Got the weight of the world in my hands  
Got no plans