Me and my old man Don't see eye to eye We take our walks outside Underneath the birch trees He said I think it's gonna freeze this year I said I gotta get away from here Me and my old man Me and my old man Should have been enough to know That you'd let us all down Could have been enough to try Without making a sound It's all part of the plan my dear It's all part of the plan my dear So we walked along the mending walls Laid beneath the tortured talls And we sang a song of newfound cheer Laughed at the passing years Yeah we talked about things to come Talked about the battles won He said I think it's gonna freeze this year I said I gotta get away from here Should have been enough to know That you'd let us all down Could have been enough to try Could have been enough to try Oh I've been such a fool Spent my life waiting for you Through these trees I see With my father's eyes I realize the weight Should have been enough to know That you'd let us all down Could have been enough to try Without making a sound It's all part of the plan my dear It's all part of the plan my dear It's all part of the plan my dear Between me and my old man Gotta get away from here Gotta get away from here