

Tu Fawning, Anchor

to complete my plans
to complete my plans
to complete my plans
to complete my plans
/2x

If our skin had scales in colorful details
We'd travel the road and never go home
I bleed on a rose and sing what the skin can't show
We hold the rope fearful they watch us float
/3x

I'm the white night to someone else
I'm the beacon in the dark

to complete my plans
to complete my plans
to complete my plans
to complete my plans
/2x

There's not a dance that doesn't make your hands
Point to the post to the one's you hold close
We move to breathe and how they watch us bleed
We hold the rope fearful they watch us float

I'm the white night to someone else
I'm the beacon in the dark
I'm the restless in your heart
I'm the restless
I'm the restless
/2x