

# 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