

Serendipity

Caroline Jones

I've never not had a plan
I write my own destiny
No psychic reading my hand
Astrologically

All of the girls in LA charge their crystals & I roll my eyes
They live by the stars & their signs, but I'm not the airy fair
y type

Then I kiss you
And run out of logic
Can't explain
It feels like a grand design
Who knew
The ending's a plot twist?
By some serendipity
Now you're mine

The way that you say my name
Sounds like the future to me
It's difficult to explain
It's synchronicity

All of the girls in LA swear I knew you in another life
They call it a cosmic connection; it's getting harder to deny

'Cause I kiss you
And run out of logic
Can't explain
It feels like a grand design
Who knew
The ending's a plot twist?
By some serendipity
Now you're mine

I can't reconcile the rational
One part cynic and celestial
Can't take credit for the miracle
By some serendipity
Now you're mine

The girl I was before you believed she had it figured out like
a mastermind
I didn't plan to adore you, but by serendipity now you're mine