

## God's Plan

CHVRCHES

You belong with me  
I'm tracing a line  
I'm tracing the lines of your hand  
You collapse in threads  
Show me inside  
You're wasted in white, like dirt sand  
You confide in me  
Shamed and maligned  
Shaped and defined by God's plan  
You belong to me  
You're crossing a line  
You're cold and confined  
You're no friend

I'll wait for a sign  
I'm tracing the lines of your hand  
Of your hand  
Of your hand  
What's yours can be mine  
I'm tracing the lines of your hand  
Of your hand  
Of your hand

You belong with me  
And tonight  
At least we can die  
In silence  
Is it worth it now?  
Tell me, is it worth it now?  
Is it worth it now?