Plans

Dustin Tebbutt

Hold you close, you feel part of my skin.
In the morning I'll map your palms again.
And on your back I'll trace this story.
Here today, the lines are everything.

How you say those words.
It's not with eh, or a trembling voice.
How you say those words, to me.
How you say those words.
It's not to the stars or the wide universe.
How you say those words.
It's only to me.

In your backseat before the party.
The rains been on me since the border.
I never thought we'd be at this harbor.
Didn't think I'd be here still.

How to say these words.
The space in my chest remembers the shape of you.
How to say these words, I'll see.
How to say these words.
I've been in covers and who would've thought.
How to say these words.
I'm complete.

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