

# No Plan

Hozier

For starts  
What a waste to say the heart could feel apart  
Or feel complete, baby  
Why would you make out of words  
A cage for your own bird?  
When it sings so sweet  
The screaming, heaving, fuckery of the world?  
Why would you offer a name  
To the same old tired pain?  
When all things come from nothin'  
And honey, if nothin's gained?

My heart is thrilled by the still of your hand  
That's how I know now that you understand

There's no plan  
There's no race to be run  
The harder the rain, honey, the sweeter the sun  
There's no plan  
There's no kingdom to come  
I'll be your man if you got love to get done  
Sit in and watch the sunlight fade  
Honey, enjoy, it's gettin' late  
There's no plan  
There's no hand on the rein  
As Mack explained, there will be darkness again

Let it hurl, let the awful song be heard  
Blue bird, I know your beat, baby  
But your secret is safe with me  
'Cause if secrets were like seeds  
Keep my body from the fire  
Hire a gardener for my grave  
Your secret is safe with me  
And if secrets were like seeds  
When I'm lying under marble  
Marvel at flowers you'll have made

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My heart is thrilled by the still of your hand  
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How big the hourglass, how deep the sand  
I shouldn't have hoped to know, but here I stand

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