

## Plans

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We made plans to kiss the sun at night  
Hopeless dreamers, hopeless types  
Shedding skin you show your beauty scars  
Don't forget me or who you are

You know this don't feel right  
Who knows what we feel?

I just met you I can read your thoughts  
What they tell me is what I want  
I'll keep you guessing keep you wanting more  
'Cos where we're going no one knows

You know this don't feel right  
Who knows this could feel right

I just met you, I swear I read your thoughts  
So don't forget me or what you want

Light up the stage, make your move, give me something  
So I can dance in your light and to your rhythm

Soon it unfolds who we are in this masquerade of stars  
Tear off the mask, the face you hide is what I'm missing

We made plans to kiss the sun at night  
Hopeless dreamers, hopeless types  
One was turning, one was standing still  
I won't forget what was promised here

You know this don't feel right  
Who knows what we feel?