

An Afterword

The Getaway Plan

If you would let me hold you
the nights would never be this cold
If morning has its romance and midday has demands,
if I could rest my head forever in these fragile hands

If evening has its moments...

If you can keep a secret from me
Then I can tell you things that you'd not believe
If I could write a letter and sign it with your blood
and send it with the truest of intentions my love,
if breathing was this easy, intentions would be lost
To hold a conversation with a voice that cuts so soft
If breathing was this easy...