

## Perfect Harmony

Allister

Round and round with same songs that we've always played  
This dissonance gets resolved then circles back again  
Our discordance has overpowered the clarity of words  
Still we both keep turning up, just fighting to be heard  
And maybe one day we'll carve out a space  
Where the notes can all fall into place  
And if we learned how, to keep with the beat  
We could carry on in perfect harmony  
There was a time when we'd find some sort of common  
ground  
But now it's like, you and I've been playing different  
songs  
We both keep turning up, just fighting to be heard  
And maybe one day we'll carve out a space  
Where the notes can all fall into place  
And if we learned how, to keep with the beat  
We could carry on in perfect harmony