

Perfect Me

Julia Fordham

Thanks for being soft and kind
For making me change my mind
About everyone and everything
Boxed in this corner of mine
You walked across my borderline
And reached the girl that used to be me

When I was brave
Fearless, alive and unsaved
When I was free
Of all these black lined boundaries

Avoiding any fire and smoke
Safety first is all she wrote
Barricading up the open doors
Headed for the comfort zone
And settled for a life alone
Looking back locked in the ivory tower

To when I'd jump in
Not wondering if I would sink or swim
When I would dare
To move an inch without a single care

Before I invented
Perfect me
Perfect me
Perfect me

Thanks for being sweet and strong
For making me feel I belong
To the land of the living

Like when I was brave
Fearless, alive and unsaved
When I was free
Of all these black lined boundaries

Before I invented
Perfect me
Perfect me
Perfect me