

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