

# Imperfect Me

Boyce Avenue

Stepping stones lead me out of the unknown  
I'm waiting for your body here to save me from the cold  
Broken notes of songs we've just begun  
Listening through a paper cup to the muffled sound of love

And I, oh, I try to get it through, get it through to you

I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
I got my heart out on my sleeve  
I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
But that's all that I can be  
Imperfect me  
Oh-oh-oh

On this road to a place that we don't know  
All I know is that we've traveled here so many times before  
Tried my hand with my odds against my will  
And I'm left with so much more to find and half a heart to fill

And I, oh, I try to get it through, get it through to you

I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
I got my heart out on my sleeve  
I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
But that's all that I can be  
Imperfect me  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Perfect love you'll never find  
I love the flaws in your design  
The imperfections that you see  
And the scars of you and me  
Are the truth of everything we're meant to be

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I got my heart out on my sleeve  
I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
But that's all that I can be  
I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
I got my heart out on my sleeve  
I know I'm not perfect, oh-oh-oh  
But that's all that I can be  
Imperfect me  
Oh-oh-oh  
Imperfect me  
Oh-oh-oh