

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

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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
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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But that's all that I can be
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Oh-oh-oh
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