

Perfect Day

Gemma Hayes

Late at night the air is beaten black
I'm lying with your head on my stomach
This is my favourite time
This is my favourite time

I watch you sleep so quiet and so deep
Our legs are knotted and wrapped around the sheets
You sleep on your left side
Always stay by my side

It's such a perfect way
To end a hurtful day
In the arms of you
The arms of you

We sit around all day and watch T.V
We play our favourite records
And let the night fall down
You love the same things I do
And I'm at ease around you

It's such a perfect way
To end a hurtful day
In the arms of you
The arms of you

It's such a perfect way
To end a hurtful day
In the arms of you
The arms of you

It's such a perfect way
To end a hurtful day
In the arms of you
The arms of you