

## Perfect Moments

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Tonight is cold for the lonely  
Ones without a place by the fire  
Delighted to be the only  
One invited to approach the pyre

Silhouette of a slender beauty  
Joining hands with a gentleman  
Bickering over captured booty  
Spoils of their previous master plan

Jealous brooding over wine  
Weighing options, planning crime  
Maybe a razor blade will bring the answer

He's been waiting, looking for a sign  
Perfect moment to be the man of her life

For different reasons than before  
He's standing still behind her door  
Spying her passion, hearing her joy  
He drops the blade, bad loser's ploy  
He's been waiting, looking for a sign  
Perfect moment to be the man of her life

Useless dreaming, curse of the shy  
Wasted moments, never stopped living a lie