

# Perfect Child

Mike & The Mechanics

I want a perfect child  
To live a perfect life in this world  
And though my heart tells me this could never be  
I see it all so perfectly

They say when we have children  
It changes how we live  
Changes our direction  
From take to give

It changes our perspective  
Of how the world should be  
Our hopes and aspirations  
Of what we want to see

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To live a perfect life in this world  
And though my heart tells me this could never be  
I see it all so perfectly

See her kind and pretty  
See her neat and smart  
See her like her mother  
With a golden heart

See him tall and handsome  
See he has resolved  
Believe he's like his father  
But without his fathers faults

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To live a perfect life in this world  
And though my heart tells me this could never be  
I see it all so perfectly

I know these dreams are fragile  
Never work out as you planned  
I pray that God will hold them  
In the hollow of his hand

I want a perfect child  
I see it all  
I want a perfect child

I want a perfect child  
To live a perfect life in this world  
Though my heart tells me this could never be  
Could never be, never be, no no no  
I see it all so perfectly

To live a perfect life  
Perfect life in this world  
Though my heart tells  
This could never be