

A Bit Of Perfection

Plazma

My dream has started
Found me light-hearted
I'm a lucky man
I'm a lucky man
You're my salvation
I feel elation
In your perfect world
In your perfect world

You respond to my call
I inhale all your light
It dissolves in my blood
And enriches my sight
I would follow your soul
If your body could die
No, your eyes can't go out
They shine so bright

Let your lips that never lie
Whisper prayers into the sky
I will echo you
Never let me go astray
Leave your trace if you're away
I will follow you

Wake me up
Make me look around
Show me my own reflection
Wake me up
Make me look around
It's a bit of perfection

If you ever say 'no'
Though I wanna say 'yes'
I will echo you
If you ever fly low
Though I wanna fly high
I will follow you