

Perfect

Robert DeLong

Shouted aloud in the dark
to find something that was perfect.
And I climbed the side of the house,
to find something that was perfect.
I took too much all at once,
to find something that was perfect.
And I let myself try on love
to find something that was perfect.

Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
(It's a rush...)

YOU danced alone through the dark
to find something that was perfect.
HE climbed the side of the car
to find something that was perfect.
WE took too much all at once
to find something that was perfect.
I let myself try on love,
to find something that who perfect.

Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
Don't hurry through it,
(It's a rush...)

And I saw nothing in the dark
and found that the absence was perfect.
I climbed outside of God's house
and found that the absence was perfect.
I took to much all at once
and found that the absence was perfect.
Saw nothing perfect in love
and found that the absence was perfect.

Don't hurry through it (it's a rush).