

# The Harmony Of Imperfection

## The Awakening

Oh angel break this lucid strand  
I'm shaking like a hologram  
Just need me like you held me once before

I feel the fibres of your dreams  
They shimmer sideways and in between  
the hurting hours I'm right back at the door

It's insane

But Walls come down  
I'm here waiting for my resurrection  
You're so clean yet so grey

Walls come down  
like the Harmony of Imperfection  
Breathe the moonlight in and pray

They chase me down the mountain face  
with sabres drawn and eyes ablaze  
Awake again? but the night has lost it's glow

It's constant delibertaion  
Is emotion mutilation?  
The scalped falls, the only words are "No!"

But Walls come down  
I'm here contemplating all creation  
You're so clean yet so grey

All I need  
is a little more than confirmation  
that "everything is better in the day"

Oh angel we could steal the morning  
Keep it bound and gagged from  
calling out the insults in it's muted score

Is this only desperation?  
to want to share this deprivation  
What am I waiting for?

But Walls come down  
I'm here waiting for my resurrection  
You're so clean yet so grey

I believe  
in the Trinity and the great commission  
Walk that rocky narrow way

Walls come down  
like the Harmony of Imperfection  
Breathe the moonlight and pray

All I need  
is a little more than confirmation  
that "everything is better in the day"