Perfect Day

Thompson Twins

There's a warm wind blowing off the sea The sky is clear and blue The desert glows in shades of gold A postcard just for you The general's on the radio To say the war is won But for 9 thousand people left behind The battle's just begun

If this is a dream why won't you wake them If you know the answer won't you say Why are so many people cryin' On this perfect day

A woman sits alone upon the ruins of her home She has no-one left to love No-one to call her own

If this is a dream why won't you wake them If you know the answer won't you say Why are so many people cryin' On this perfect day

A young man finds a broken toy He made for his small son Its the only thing remaining of the life he knew and loved

Life this is a dream why won't you wake him If you know the answer won't you say Why are so many people crying Oh so many people lying Oh so many people dying On this perfect day

Are you still crying perfect day Are you still lying perfect day Will you be dying perfect day Are you still crying