

## Happily Ever After

### Aesthetic Perfection

The bells ring high above, rejoice with us  
It's all so wonderful, there's no fear  
Our glasses raised a toast, to happiness  
We are but fools in love, we'll make it here

In sickness, in health  
Do you vow to be together  
For richer, for poor  
Do you promise to be mine  
In sickness, in health  
Did you truly mean forever  
For richer, for poor  
'til they announce us, you were mine

Clouds gather in the sky, so ominous  
Here we stand side by side, so naive  
Our hands are clasped so tight, such confidence  
There is no perfect life, no fairy tales

In sickness, in health  
Do you vow to be together  
For richer, for poor  
Do you promise to be mine  
In sickness, in health  
Did you truly mean forever  
For richer, for poor  
'til the priest says you were mine