It's You

Your reflection increases in the bed Your wide smile and wooded footsteps Your silver hair, your red checked shirt Buttoned to your apple Laugh until it hurts

Do I believe in golden gates? Don't know the answers Are you an angel or a saint? Or just my truth?

I don't know what exists Or when the Heaven's over I know for sure

If perfect's out there, it's you If perfect's out there, it's you

You're more than blissful A sleeve that wears your heart Coloring the spectrum Lighting up the dark

Count the time Awake before you sleep Think of Mona Lisa, smiles for your dreams

Do I believe in golden gates? Don't know the answers Are you an angel or a saint? Or just my truth?

I do hope God exists Or when the Heaven's over I know for sure

If perfect's out there, it's you If perfect's out there, it's you

If perfect's out there

Who knows what is beautiful? Who says what is beautiful? Who knows what is beautiful? Who says what is beautiful?

If perfect is out there, its you If perfect is out there, its you

If perfect is out there... If perfect is out there... It's you If perfect is out there It's you

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