

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