Perfect Harmony

Allister

Round and round with same songs that we've always played This dissonance gets resolved then circles back again Our discordance has overpowered the clarity of words Still we both keep turning up, just fighting to be heard And maybe one day we'll carve out a space Where the notes can all fall into place And if we learned how, to keep with the beat We could carry on in perfect harmony There was a time when we'd find some sort of common ground But now it's like, you and I've been playing different songs We both keep turning up, just fighting to be heard And maybe one day we'll carve out a space

We both keep turning up, just fighting to be heard And maybe one day we'll carve out a space Where the notes can all fall into place And if we learned how, to keep with the beat We could carry on in perfect harmony