

Perfect World

Bruce Springsteen

Every lover'd get her rose on Valentine's Day
And every stray dog'd find his way
I'd be in your arms tonight 'neath the eaves
Instead of at your doorstep, down on my knees

In a perfect world
In a nearly perfect world

The passing day would absolve our sins
In the cool of the evening, the losing team would win
I'd account for my lack of trust
And the mess I made of us

In a perfect world
In a nearly perfect world

When you held me, I couldn't fall
When we walked together, we walked tall
When you locked me in your arms, I felt free
When I looked in your eyes, I saw what I thought could be

A perfect world
A nearly perfect world

Well, the harshness of the day would be broken by the rain
A shattered heart would piece itself together again
I'd have had the guts to let our love stand
I'd never let you slip through my hands

A perfect world
A nearly perfect world

A perfect world
A nearly perfect world