

# Perfect Lover

Glenn Travis

You have reached the voice mailbox of  
It's kinda hard to think about unwritten lines  
From the story of you and I  
A sharpened pencil but no pages to write

Baby I wonder what we could have been  
If we had the chance (yeah)  
I wish I could see the end  
If you were mine and you weren't his  
I wanna be [?] (aye)  
Everything would just make sense  
I love you crazy, I know he ain't doing it right  
What if I just took a flight?  
Would I be on time? (On time)

But admitted the distance is why we were a failure  
The oceans the [?] is why we weren't successful

But if you every felt close  
Then I might give you my soul  
And feeling you can't control  
Be the perfect lover for you  
If you every felt close  
Then I might give you my soul  
And feelings you can't control  
Be the perfect lover for you

Every morning I'd wake up by your side (by your side girl)  
And you'd be saying I was right  
Then I would smile and [?] in your beautiful  
Eyes

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I wish I could see the end  
If you were mine and you weren't his  
I wanna be [?]  
Everything would just make sense  
I love you crazy, I know he ain't doing it right  
What if I just took a flight?  
Would I be on time? (On time baby)

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