

Perfect

Glitterer

I don't believe in perfect
It's something that I don't flirt with
So why do I try? Why do I try?
Think about it from time to time

I started doubting people
Thought we might be inherently evil
So why do I try
When I can sit back and watch it die?
But you can't start counting loss
As a difference or a cost
So it's worth a shot
To find what we forgot

There's logic to our longing
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