

# Perfect Accident

Jesse Labelle

Walking through a red light  
Staring at the ground, I fell for you  
You caught me with my guard down  
But I felt safe and sound right there with you  
And my heart was wide open  
And as I crashed into you I learned that

Some signs are made, while some are sent to me  
You're just a perfect accident  
Could not have planned or understand  
But you were just the perfect accident

Walking under ladders  
It doesn't really matter anymore  
With all the luck in this world  
I finally found what I've been looking for  
And now my eyes are wide open  
When I'm looking at you I know that

Some signs are made, while some are sent to me  
You're just a perfect accident  
Could not have planned or understand  
But you were just the perfect accident

Oh the more I try  
Yet the less I find  
With a little time  
Good things come to those who wait  
My heart was wide open  
And as I crashed into you I learned that

Some signs are made, while some are sent to me  
You're just a perfect accident  
Could not have planned or understand  
But you were just the perfect accident

Oh to me you're just a perfect accident  
Oh you were just a perfect accident