Perfection

John Cale

You were hopefully
Looking for perfection
And all the days were spent
Harnessing potential
And all we could see
Were the remnants of dreams
Floating in and out of sight

Old tales of midnight rides
And mornings in the garden
Fallen objects on the wall
Standing in total silence

Getting the picture, making it simple
We had the answers all along
It wasn't obvious, it wasn't clear
Left in the corner with our souvenirs

Making the most of conversation
The landscape during rain
It wasn't obvious, it wasn't clear
In the corner with our souvenirs

Getting the picture, making it simple
We had the answers all along
It wasn't obvious, it wasn't clear
Left in the corner with our souvenirs
...

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