

A perfect date

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A perfect date to hesitate. I hope it won't be too long. You're a sucker for the punch and the telegraph bells are ringing now it's coming to the crunch as you stumble on the Jaffa Gate. I think you know how it happens on the stage when the heavenly choir are singing you've been taken by a perfect date.

You made the Mount of Venus your Jerusalem, you're marking time as symbol for debate, you hope to find some moment close to infinite, you hope to find a perfect date.

A perfect date to hesitate. The future beckons us on. There comes a time to hesitate - I hope it won't be too long.

You're a sucker for the punch... ...you've been taken by a perfect date. You've been playing on a hunch and the strings of your heart are zinging: Yeh, you cut loose from the bunch But that doesn't mean you've sealed your fate I think you know how it happens Though it's strange When the heavenly choir start singing You've been taken by a perfect date