A Bit Of Perfection

My dream has started Found me light-hearted I'm a lucky man I'm a lucky man You're my salvation I feel elation In your perfect world In your perfect world

You respond to my call I inhale all your light It dissolves in my blood And enriches my sight I would follow your soul If your body could die No, your eyes can't go out They shine so bright

Let your lips that never lie Whisper prayers into the sky I will echo you Never let me go astray Leave your trace if you're away I will follow you

Wake me up Make me look around Show me my own reflection Wake me up Make me look around It's a bit of perfection

If you ever say 'no' Though I wanna say 'yes' I will echo you If you ever fly low Though I wanna fly high I will follow you Plazma