

In A Perfect World

Poets of the Fall

Baby, I've been feeling a bit on edge
Lately, I've been careless at making bets
Living in a world where it's always Monday
One AM and dark, and it's always pouring
Where you can feel the weight of a new day rising
By the neon furies of advertising

But baby, we're not here to stay

So hey, hey, hush, don't be crying now, hear
Cos any day fortune may wander down, dear
And we can see a world that is milk and honey
The tapestry of life as a beautiful journey
There's always a promise of a silver lining
There's that elation of perfect timing
In a perfect world

Baby, I can see through their idle threats
So easy I can walk through their bayonets
But even still I can stumble and fall
And every step I miss, it still takes its toll
Even if I wise up there's always a price
Serenity betrays and troubles arise

But baby, they're not here to stay

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In a perfect world we'd know just why
In a perfect world we would never lie
In a perfect world there'd be no reason to cry
In a perfect world, in a perfect world
In a perfect world we'd never die

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