

Perfect

Rob Cantor

High in the clouds, up on a hill
You talk to the stars, they tell you to chill
I try to tell you what everyone knows
You're perfect in the way that you are
If you stole all the colors that persist in the air
Sold them to black without much of a care
Drew on my art, bleeped every sound
I'd thank you 'cause you left me my heart
Compassion always sets you apart

You and I will always belong
So give a little sing to your song
Don't be sad or scared at all
Even if you can't recall
You're perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are

If you took a boat to the middle of sea
And spent all my money seeking treasures for me
But came up empty-handed every week after week (After week)
I'd tell you that your love is still cheap
That you are worth the trouble to keep

You and I will always belong
(You and I will always belong)
So give a little sing to your song
(Give a little sing to your song)
Don't be sad or scared at all
Even if you can't recall
You're perfect in the way that you are
(Perfect in the way that you are)
Perfect in the way that you are

Even if you're slightly ajar
Even if you're looking bizarre
Even though you failed us so far
You're perfect in the way that you are
Even when you're coming apart
Even when you're breaking my heart
Even when you love a la carte
You're perfect in the way that you are

Perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are