

## Pristine

The Hoosiers

Airbrush  
I adjust  
So this is what love  
Looks like for us

Disconnect  
From imperfect  
We're all dangerously out of our depth

She's so pristine  
Made for me  
Not made for each other  
Cut deeper than a knife  
You're make believe  
And better than real life

Crystalline  
Truth defied  
Who meets these demands of mine  
Not a soul alive

Delicate  
Sweetly shook  
You won't feel a thing as you take your final look