

Less Than Perfect

Tritonal

I've lived my life in shattered frames
Wound myself in weathered chains
But when my breath comes to an end
Who bring me home again

And oh my story, how I've survived
It may be broken, but it's mine

I'm less than perfect
But that's all right
I'm only human
Born of the sky
I'm less than perfect
But I don't mind
Cause I'm still learning
How to fly
Oh I'm still learning how to fly