

Perfect Day

The Constellations

The wind blows cool across my face
I can smell the taste,
a trace of lace
There's something sinister in place
It leaves me restless
with no peace
So it's a perfect day
to fade away
It's a perfect day to
turn away and run
It's a perfect day
to go and tie one off
It's a perfect day
to waste away
A perfect plot to play
Just another
Perfect day,
but before you know,
it's gone
My mind slips
further from what's real
Take my hands away
from the steering wheel
I'm crashing,
coming down in waves
I wipe the sweat
from upon my face
And it's a perfect day
to leave this place
It's a perfect day
to hide in my own home
It's a perfect day
and it's taking its toll
It's a perfect day
to waste away
your perfect part to play
Just another
Perfect day,
but before you know,
it's gone
It's a perfect day
to hide down in my home
It's a perfect day
and it's taking its toll
It's a perfect day
to waste away
your perfect part to play
Just another
Perfect day,
but before you know,
it's gone