

Asleep In Perfection

Augie March

Over the airwaves tonight,
Sailing by a love lonely light,
Isn't it blue, but isn't it brighter
Than the pilot of a domestic flight

Well under this low, lonely light
I might be still in sight,
You were a girl, now you're a wife
Do not these memories stir you
From your long and peaceful night's

Sleep in perfection
Asleep in Perfection

A soul's misdirection, directed at you.

Waiting for Summer to come,
Will you wear a rainbow on
And outside your window something grows
In your garden, is it content
Well that's not what I need tonight,
Maybe I don't think right,
Or maybe I lack that insight
And only the numb or the peaceful might

Sleep in perfection,
Asleep in Perfection

A soul's misdirection directed at you.

Over the airwaves tonight,
Sailing by a love lonely light,
Isn't it blue, or is it the sight of you
Set to fall

Asleep in Perfection