

# Augie March, Asleep In Perfection

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