

# Bette Midler, The Perfect Kiss

Across the bridge of mercy bound,  
rooms so full of Say You Will  
and trains that rock like cradles in the air.  
I'll stay here and hold your hand.  
Love likes fools you understand.  
It's part of what this life has brought;  
sirens and forget-me-nots.

Either way it's no use now.  
He's up there and I'm down here.  
I will try to make the best of this.  
Someday angels will dream the perfect kiss.

All the signs that pointed home  
turned their backs the more I roamed  
and walked where love would never call my name.  
So let me take you to the train  
and hold you softer than the rain.  
We're all alone, two alley cats  
curled up like a scarf and hat.

Who knows how it came to this.  
I don't know you and you don't know me.  
But sometimes strangers cross that great abyss.  
That's when angels will dream the perfect kiss.

Either way it's no use now.  
He's up there and I'm down here.  
But I must try to make the best of this.  
Someday angels will dream the perfect kiss.  
Someday angels will dream the perfect kiss.