

# Dan Hill, Perfect Love

How can I tell you how I feel inside  
Will the truth throw you away  
Sometimes I look into your eyes and start to cry  
Cause we come so close, then we back away  
Are we so afraid to surrender all

We come so close to perfect love  
What in the world are we so frightened of  
Why can't we gamble on desire  
Let the spark of love finally catch fire  
So close to perfect love

You and I always walk a slender line  
Of what is false and what is real  
We're not as fragile  
As we sometimes like to feel  
We can spend our lives running all the time  
Or we can make a stand together

We come so close to perfect love  
What in the world are we so frightened of  
Why can't we gamble on desire  
Let the spark of love finally catch fire  
So close to perfect love

You can take off those white gloves  
I know what you're dreaming of  
You and I are running out of alibi's

Let the spark of love finally catch fire  
We come so close to perfect love  
What in the world are we so frightened of  
Why can't we gamble on desire  
Let the spark of love finally catch fire  
So close to perfect love

So close, baby  
So close to perfect love  
So close, we come so close  
We come so close, baby  
We come so close to perfect love  
Oh, what are we frightened of  
So close, we come so close  
We come so close to perfect love