

Eggstone, She's Perfect

I've been waiting for this moment to arrive
I was mistaken 'cause it didn't make me glad
now I'm waiting for this moment to come again
and now I'm searching for someone who understands
she's perfect, but her eyes are not blue
she's perfect, but she smiles so strange
we were walking through the deserts of Sudan
it was peculiar, she didn't have a tan
we were talking about the properties of sand
and I was certain I had her in my hand
she's perfect, but her eyes are not blue
she's perfect, but she smiles so strange
then the rain came and the storm was blowing too
and the night fell and the moon was shining through
I didn't notice when she fell into the sea
but I'm certain, 'cause now it's only me
she's perfect, but her eyes are not blue
she's perfect, but she smiles so strange
the summer of something new
is gonna take you right there ...
there