

# 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 perculiar, 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