

# Plazma, A Bit Of Perfection

My dream has started  
Found me light-hearted  
I'm a lucky man  
I'm a lucky man  
You're my salvation  
I feel elation  
In your perfect world  
In your perfect world

You respond to my call  
I inhale all your light  
It dissolves in my blood  
And enriches my sight  
I would follow your soul  
If your body could die  
No, your eyes can't go out  
They shine so bright

Let your lips that never lie  
Whisper prayers into the sky  
I will echo you  
Never let me go astray  
Leave your trace if you're away  
I will follow you

Wake me up  
Make me look around  
Show me my own reflection  
Wake me up  
Make me look around  
It's a bit of perfection

If you ever say 'no'  
Though I wanna say 'yes'  
I will echo you  
If you ever fly low  
Though I wanna fly high  
I will follow you