

# Sister Seven, Perfect

Sugar plum soft your fingers  
Holding on is like holding my breath  
Letting go you leave it stained and tainted  
Giving up is like birth and death

I am not perfect  
I have been what you need  
You'll sleep and sweetly slumber  
You will blink and I'll be gone

How can I be glad for giving  
I've been shoved down to my knees  
I've been good and I've been praying  
I've been lied to and it's so easy

I am not perfect

I have been what you need  
You'll sleep and softly slumber  
You'll blink and I'll be gone

Sugar plums soft your fingers  
Holding on is like holding my breath  
Letting go you leave it stained and tainted  
You've been given up like there's nothing left

I am not perfect  
I have been what you need  
You'll sleep and sweetly slumber  
You'll blink and I'll be gone

I am not perfect