

# Stephen Covell, Jay's Song

The perfect love songs are never sung  
They are spoken through this feeling  
Because the perfect loves are never won  
A horizon always receding

Its fleeting, misleading, and somewhat deceiving  
Though, I'd never thought I'd be the one who was leaving  
And at night the show behind my eyes keeps me dreaming  
That someday she'll be the one

Hang out your laundry to sweat in the sun  
Your baggage fully unpacked  
Toss up some billboards, and lace up my shoes  
It seems to be that I'm back on the track

I know you'd be lying if you said you were flying  
But that doesn't mean that you should waste you days crying  
Thinking about the knot we'll never be tying

You just needed some room, now you think you're marooned  
A vessel unworthy, put your self in my shoes  
Consider my friendship will always be true

So if you cant take it for what it's worth  
Pretend is a treasure chest buried deep in the earth  
That way, one day, you'll dig it up and see  
How much closer we could be

To the perfect love song

Though it's never sung  
They are spoken through this feeling  
Because the perfect loves are never won  
A horizon always receding  
Always receding