

# Thompson Twins, Perfect Day

There's a warm wind blowing off the sea  
The sky is clear and blue  
The desert glows in shades of gold  
A postcard just for you  
The general's on the radio  
To say the war is won  
But for a thousand people left behind  
The battle's just begun

If this is a dream why won't you wake them  
If you know the answer won't you say  
Why are so many people cryin'  
On this perfect day

A woman sits alone upon the ruins of her home  
She has no-one left to love  
No-one to call her own

If this is a dream why won't you wake them  
If you know the answer won't you say  
Why are so many people cryin'  
On this perfect day

Oh, perfect day  
Oh, perfect day

A young man finds a broken toy  
He made for his small son  
It's the only thing remaining of the life he knew and loved

If this is a dream why won't you wake him  
If you know the answer won't you say  
Why are so many people cryin'  
Oh so many people lying  
Oh so many people dying  
On this perfect day

Are you still crying?  
Perfect day  
Are you still lying?  
Perfect day  
Will you be dying?  
Perfect day  
Are you still crying?  
Perfect day  
Are you still lying?  
Perfect day  
Will you be dying?  
Perfect day  
Are you still crying?  
Perfect day