Imperfection

The Tears

You grow your nails too long
The scratches on your arms
You taste like orange chocolate
You always put your hands in my pocketsYour teeth are not quite straight
Your mood swings oscillate
Your language is appalling
And you play with my hair in the morningYour imperfections are so beautiful
I can't control my animal soul
Your imperfections have got me unashamed
Can't concentrate
I'm a sucker for your beautifulish faceSometimes when we kiss
You touch my fingertips
Synthetic words can't hide me
Passion breeds like death inside meAnd slowly we become one
We stick like chewing gum
I want your language to be appalling
I want you to play with my hair in the morningYour imperfections are so beautiful
I can't control my animal soul
Your imperfections have got me unashamed
Can't concentrate
I'm a sucker for your beautifulish faceYour imperfections are so beautiful
I'm out of control, my animal soul
Your imperfections have got me unashamed
Can't concentrateYour imperfections make you what you are
My defective star
My inelegant loveYour imperfections are so beautiful
I'm out of control
I'm a sucker for the defects in your soul

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