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 pockets Your 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 morning Your 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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