

Imperfectly

Aztec Camera

Waited winter long for her sweet face
Sang my winter song to a suitcase
Saw the surest thing I had ever known
Find her own place Watched my numbers turn on a glass wall
Felt my bridges burn on a last call
As her clear blue gaze
Set my heart ablaze in a snowfall I caught the fastest train
That my feet could find
Rode the wind of change
Couldn't change my mind I got laid just to see
My reflection burning bright
I got paid and I prayed
Everything would turn out right
And then I sang my winter song I caught the fastest train
That my feet could find
Rode the wind of change
Couldn't change my mind I got laid just to see
My reflection burning bright
I got paid and I prayed
Everything would turn out right
And then I sang my winter song And then a small voice sang inside of me
And for miles and miles my eyes could see
Then everything I knew was wrong with me
And then a snowflake fell imperfectly

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