Perfect Day (OST Suits)

The Constellations

The wind blows cool across my face I can smell the taste, a trace of lace There's something sinister in place It leaves me restless with no peaceSo it's a perfect day to fade away It's a perfect day to turn away and run It's a perfect day to go and tie one off It's a perfect day to waste awayA perfect plot to play Just another perfect day But before you know, it's goneMy mind slips further from what's real Take my hands away from the steering wheel I'm crashing, coming down in waves I wipe the sweat from upon my faceAnd it's a perfect day to leave this place It's a perfect day to hide down in my home It's a perfect day and it's taking its toll It's a perfect day to waste awayYour perfect part to play Just another perfect day But before you know, it's goneIt's a perfect day to hide down in my home It's a perfect day and it's taking its tollIt's a perfect day to waste away Your perfect part to play Just another perfect day But before you know, it's gone

Songwriters Elijah Jones;Benjamin Heyward AllenPublished by ROBO JUNO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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