

Picture of Perfect Youth

Feeder

Left out in the sun to dry again
Washed up on a shore line south of Spain
Gazing up with telescopic eyes
Planetary life above the skies Oh my god, she's my obsession, my obsession
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes Drifting on a boat in emerald seas
Pulling on the strings inside of me
Tasting salt as waves dive over me
Twisting on a rope of memories Oh my god, she's my obsession, my obsession
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes If you could only see that I'm sinking like a stone
The sea is getting colder every second as I go
It's like breathing underwater but I just can't let you go She's my obsession, my obsession
She's my obsession, my obsession
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes

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