

## **Waterdeep "His Perfection"**

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Paul kicks up trash on a dirty street.  
A few pages dance away in the wind.  
They cause a deep breath and a lusty sigh  
when he compares them to his Rosalind.

Early on Roz was a sight to behold,  
and she always made him feel like a man,  
But Paul thinks time's been cruel to her form  
the way the ocean wears away at the sand.

### CHORUS

His perfection is a neon light.  
It stains his flashing eye.  
And the after-image in his head at night  
is nothing but a lie.  
He wants his world to be a perfect one,  
says she no longer fills his needs.  
so he crams her into iron clothes,  
and gives her steel bread dough to knead.

### CHORUS

His perfection is a neon light.  
It stains his flashing eye.  
And the after-image in his bed at night  
is nothing but a lie.

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