

Thompson Twins, The "Perfect Day"

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There's a warm wind blowing off the sea
The sky is clear and blue
The desert glows in shades of gold
A postcard just for you
The general's on the radio
To say the war is won
But for 9 thousand people left behind
The battle's just begun

If this is a dream why won't you wake them
If you know the answer won't you say
Why are so many people cryin'
On this perfect day

A woman sits alone upon the ruins of her home
She has no-one left to love
No-one to call her own

If this is a dream why won't you wake them
If you know the answer won't you say
Why are so many people cryin'
On this perfect day

A young man finds a broken toy
He made for his small son
Its the only thing remaining of the life he knew and
loved

If this is a dream why won't you wake him
If you know the answer won't you say
Why are so many people crying
Oh so many people lying
Oh so many people dying
On this perfect day

Are you still crying perfect day
Are you still lying perfect day
Will you be dying perfect day
Are you still crying

