

## Melee "Perfect Mess"

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Ithaca was just a dream, before I met you  
Ithaca.  
My home's been lost to strangers, a path left by  
invaders  
Lead the way I'm gladly sure to stay.

By your side.  
Don't hesitate.  
This one's worth time.  
Don't doubt the wait.  
'Cause we are the ones.  
We are the ones.

And this perfect mess has everybody singing for.  
Something, someone, sometimes.  
Yeah, this perfect mess has everybody wishing, for you  
To come be part of our world.

Ithaca I write these words, with hopes of reaching you,  
Ithaca.  
Don't think I'll lose you now to the face and grip.  
That time has on my mind.

And the pouring rain is slowing down.  
This one's worth time.  
Don't let me drown.  
'Cause we are the ones.  
We are the ones.

And this perfect mess has everybody singing for.  
Something, someone, sometimes.  
Yeah, this perfect mess has everybody wishing, for you,  
To come be part of our world.

And they'll figure you out.  
Know what you're all about  
'Cause candle light remembers every name  
Every rhythm felt every rhythm moved  
And every rhythm falling into you  
And this perfect mess has everybody singing for.  
Something, someone, sometimes  
Yeah, this perfect mess has everybody wishing, for you  
To come be part of our world

And yeah, this perfect mess has everybody singing for.  
Something, someone, sometimes  
Ooh, this perfect mess has everybody wishing, for you  
To come be part  
To come be part  
To come be part of our world.

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