

Melinda Doolittle

"The Harmony Of Imperfection"

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Oh angel break this lucid strand
I'm shaking like a hologram
Just need me like you held me once before

I feel the fibres of your dreams
They shimmer sideways and in between
The hurting hours I'm right back at the door

It's insane

But Walls come down
I'm here waiting for my resurrection
You're so clean yet so grey

Walls come down
Like the Harmony of Imperfection
Breathe the moonlight in and pray

They chase me down the mountain face
With sabres drawn and eyes ablaze
Awake again? but the night has lost it's glow

It's constant delibertaion
Is emotion mutilation?
The scalped falls, the only words are "No!"

But Walls come down
I'm here contemplating all creation

You're so clean yet so grey

All I need
Is a little more than confirmation
That "everything is better in the day"

Oh angel we could steal the morning
Keep it bound and gagged from
Calling out the insults in it's muted score

Is this only desperation?
To want to share this deprivation

What am I waiting for?

But Walls come down
I'm here waiting for my resurrection
You're so clean yet so grey

I believe
In the Trinity and the great commission
Walk that rocky narrow way

Walls come down
Like the Harmony of Imperfection
Breathe the moonlight and pray

All I need
Is a little more than confirmation
That "everything is better in the day"

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