

Upon Beauty Rests "The Perfect Things In Poetry"

Visit "[The Perfect Things In Poetry](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're here, only to replace the air.
On nights where the city lights shine so beautifully.
It's a mirror image of the stars in the sky.
Each are corresponding to one on the other side.
We aren't the perfect things in poetry.
We love and breathe only to be remembered.
Grasping to the hope that someone will aspire to attain
what never came to be..
That someday someone will sing of our dreams.
And live to be what we couldn't.

Lets close our eyes we can be forgotten
Run from the world tonight.
We can be forgotten, we can be forgotten now
We don't need anyone. We can be forgotten now.

For the days we fear the air we breathe.
Swear to me that the only thing is now and forever.
We're a mirror image of the stars in the sky.
All seem so bright. Some are loving, others mourning,
in the night.

And we'll run away..
Start this world all over.
We can be forgotten. Oh we can be forgotten now.
All we need are the memories of the days we feared
the air we breathe

Visit [Upon Beauty Rests](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.