

Strangers to Paradise

As night came to earth
it stole from our hearts
brief with the words
dumb when it hurts

With bottled up dreams
one can hope
on wings of desire
and smitten by the liar

We are strangers to paradise
now and before
we're the strangers to paradise
always looking for more

In the white of the flame
we blushed ahead of shame
grew wild at the heart
down by law from the start

Night suffers dawn is near
and shares a cunning tear
with the wounds of the world
double crossed and stirred