

Paradise

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Walking down the street
I see busy people
Are they shouting, crying or flying
Are they smiling
Falling or rising
But I know they always wanna be

I wanna live
In paradise
I want to see
People with shining eyes

Where many flowers grow
And happy people I want to know

Walking down the street
I see busy people
Nobody understands what I need
It's somewhere deeper in my mind

Are they shouting, crying or flying
Are they smiling
Falling or rising
But I know they always want to be

I wanna live
In paradise
I want to see
People with shining eyes

Where many flowers grow
And happy people I want to know

But I know they always want to be... HAPPY