

Paradise Waiting

Sleeper

She's like a goddess
They call her Ceasar
She owns the forest
Controls the seasons

Oh Vida come around
You know that you are wild of heart
We are birds of paradise waiting
Oh see her tear them down
You know that we have come too far
We are birds of paradise waiting

Throw off your habits
Pull on your boots
Cut down the roses
Pull up their roots

They call her Vida
Everywhere, anywhere
They call her life
She'll bend their bullets
Any day, every way
Stand in her light

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Paradise waiting
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Oh see her tear them down
We are birds of paradise waiting
Birds of paradise waiting

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