

Paradise Postponed

Terence Trent D'Arby

Paradise postponed once again
The bird of love has flown once again
She was swept away by another broom
It blew up in an afternoon, boom!
Her shelter was once my shade
Her bottom lip my silk and suede
Her tender moan my serenade
Soon I'll have found another one
To sing to when the day is done
Paradise postponed once again
Beneath the moon alone once again The voice that leaves her lips like flame
Have grown into another name, boom!!
Her laughter was once my wine
Her memory seduced my mind
With whispers shadows leave behind
Soon I'll have found another one
To sing to when the day is done
Paradise postponed once again
The bird of love has flown once again
She was swept away by another broom
It blew up in an afternoon
BOOM!!!