

## Paradise / The Spell

Uriah Heep

I feel you trying  
Though in my heart I know you're lying  
And though your love for me is dying,  
I see you crying

It's the pain of your secret heart  
Bringing you to tears, filling you with fears  
For your mind and for your soul.

I touch you softly now,  
Born on by hope until the end, somehow.  
I am a man and I must keep my vows,  
I must go on.

But the wall of your secret heart  
Keeps my distance clear,  
Helps my footsteps fall  
Back in line inside my mind.

What's the use? You turned me loose  
And left me here to cry.  
Where's the love we talked about?  
Where's my sunny sky?

Secret hearts and sorry tales  
Will never help love grow,  
Spread your wings my daunted soul,  
The time has come to go.

I will not be hurried down  
Or blackened by you lies,  
I must go and find my dreams  
And live in paradise.

What's the use? You turned me loose  
And left me here to cry.  
Where's the love we talked about?  
Where's my sunny sky?

Secret hearts and sorry tales  
Will never help love grow.  
Spread your wings my daunted soul,  
The time has come to go.

I will not be hurried down  
Or blackened by you lies.  
I must go and find my dreams  
And live in paradise.

What's the use? You turned me loose  
And left me here to cry.  
Where's the love we talked about?  
Where's my sunny sky?

What do you think I am? Do you think I'm dreaming?  
Don't you know I know what it is you're scheming?  
Who did you think gave you the right,

Hidden by the dead of night,  
To take the world and turn it upside down,  
When it should be round?

It seems I made it just in time  
To use my reason and my rhyme  
To save us from the evils of your mind.

I will cast the spell, be sure I cast it well.  
I will light a fire, kindled with desire.

I'll fill you with fear so you'll know I'm here  
And I won't be treated like a fool.  
It's no good you pretending there'll be no happy ending,  
I'm alive and darkness is my tool.

But when the night is over  
And daytime steals your cover,  
The goodness of the morning sun  
Will warm away what you have done  
And leave you cold.

I have no need for moonlight,  
You're wrong to trust in sunlight.  
For I exist not just in storms,  
But in life itself, in so many forms  
To leave you cold.

I will leave you now, but you won't defeat me.  
You had best beware when you come to meet me.  
Love and truth will follow me,  
An army of reality,  
Brought from every corner of the world.

You will never break the spell.  
I summon all the fires of hell  
And this is my advice for what it's worth

Let us not begin, this fight we cannot win.  
Be sure you're watching me;  
'Cause all through your life,  
Every day and every night  
You should know that I'll be watching you....