

Stranger In Paradise

Aled Jones

Oh why do the leaves
Of the Mulberry tree
Whisper differently now?
And why is the nightingale singing
At noon on the Mulberry bow?
For some most mysterious reason
This isn't the garden I know
No it's paradise now
That was only a garden
A moment ago

Take my hand
I'm a stranger in paradise
All lost in a wonderland
A stranger in paradise
If I stand starry-eyed
That's a danger in paradise
For mortals who stand beside
An angel like you

I saw your face
And I ascended
Out of the commonplace
Into the rare
Somewhere in space
I hang suspended
Until I know
There's a chance that you care

Won't you answer the fervent prayer
Of a stranger in paradise
Don't send me in dark despair
From all that I hunger for
But open your angel's arms
To the stranger in paradise
And tell him
That he need be
A stranger no more

I saw your face
And I ascended
Out of the commonplace
Into the rare
Somewhere in space
I hang suspended
Until I know
There's a chance that you care

Won't you answer the fervent prayer
Of a stranger in paradise
Don't send me in dark despair
From all that I hunger for

But open your angel's arms
To the stranger in paradise
And tell me that I may be
A stranger no more.