

Paradise Bay

Darlingside

Little angels live on Hazel Island
Watching over the gates to our Paradise Bay
Narrows open up to open water
Where the sun is sinking into the lake

Still I see the green and silver lining
Though my mind has turned and drifted away
From there beneath the Great Bear and the maple
Where the moon is rising up from the grave

Time to time, I'm casting a shadow
Time to time, I'm lost in the day-to-day
And I'm coming up for air in Paradise Bay

Little angels live on Hazel Island
Buried deep, the gates to our Paradise Bay
Narrows open up to open water
Oh my mind has turned and drifted away