Silent stares through a window pane Anxious expressions make the circlaim An army of souls lost long ago A pyramid mentality still runs this show Apollo disappeared way before dawn And paradise was where we were drawn Smoke stained glass comfort steals the light As the whitewash floats like snowflakes on a bitter winter breeze...

She wraps up warm still standing She's still standing where she has so many times before And though the story is wearing thin Age is counting, my friend age is counting And she is dying

Grime on the gutter, slime on the shutter There's plenty for the e rats And plenty rats for the cats to grow fat! Meanwhile the skeleton on the corner Is holding out bare knuckles He's looking for charity Looking for a chance to live But this is not real life No, not in my eyes can you tell the difference or underst and the circumstances Here in Paradise...

It's here, it's there, it's all around, it's everywhere You can sense it, you can feel it, you can touch it Welcome to Paradis e, Paradise, Paradise If only it were half as nice!

Oh come closer, I want to get to know you Much closer, I want to see you under the light Much nearer, I want to feel your hear t beat Oh much nearer, much closer I want to feel your breath on my brow Oh much closer, we can be as one together All together, together just for this night Welcome to Paradise...

If only it were half as nice!!!