

# A Touch Of Paradise

John Farnham

Flamingos walk, and sway in peace  
Seeing this, it makes my troubles cease  
The sun is hiding, leaving a pink scar  
That stretches right across the sky  
That's all we've seen so far  
And all I do is look into your eyes

For that special touch of paradise  
Just a touch, a touch of paradise  
Just a special touch of paradise

You hold my hand, that's when we kiss  
And it doesn't take long no, until I get the gist  
Of this love that stretches out across the land  
Where rainbows flash, as we're walking in the sand  
And all I do is look into your eyes

A touch of spring, and autumn sweet  
Well the trees vibrate when our eyes meet  
And I think of all the love that we have been making  
You touch my hand and I walk off shaking  
And all I do is look into your eyes