

## Stranger in Paradise

**Johnny Mathis**

Oh why do the leaves of the mulberry tree whisper differently now?

And why is the nightingale singing at noon on the mulberry bough?

For some most mysterious reason this isn't garden I knowâ?!

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 the 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 this 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 this stranger in paradise

And tell him that he need be a stranger no more.