

In paradise, I'll pay the price  
But now you're here, the birds appear  
It all depends  
Behave everyday if only it made sense  
What you getting at? You do this anyway

In paradise, I'll pay the price  
But please don't leave, that's up to me  
It all descends  
I'd be here every day if only it made sense  
Not all the time, but every now and then

I get that you're a mess, but I'm out my mind  
I know they come in twos, but most of the time  
I do not see the point if it means to try  
You have to fake it

If this is what it feels like  
I'm not sure I feel it  
I could do without, I'll go without a celebration  
Think it might take me a week to recover from this feeling  
We're feeling through the darkness, there's a graduation  
Where do the good things go?

In paradise, I'm terrified  
Of what we might, of what we'll find  
It all depends  
I'd be here every day if only it made sense  
What you getting at? 'Cause every now and then

I get that you're a mess, but I'm out my mind  
I know they come in twos, but most of the time  
I do not see the point if it means to try  
You have to fake it

If this is what it feels like  
I'm not sure I feel it  
I could do without, I'll go without a celebration  
Think it might take me a week to recover from this feeling  
We're feeling through the darkness, there's a graduation  
But where do the good things go?

How well are you keeping?  
How are you keeping?  
Where do the good things go?  
How well are you sleeping?  
Well are you sleeping?  
Remember the good things go  
How are you keeping?  
And where are you keeping?  
All the good things go  
How well are you sleeping?  
Well are you sleeping? Oh  
Where do the good things go?