

# Paradise

Shivaree

There is a land I know  
where lovers go and flowers grow  
forever more;  
where time is standing still  
and lovers fill the quiet places  
by the shore.

We will cross a rainbow  
to a place where we'll be free,  
and he'll give his love to me.  
So I wait for the day  
when he takes me away to

Paradise.  
He'll take me by my hand.  
We'll walk across the sand.  
It's never-never land.  
Whoa-oo, whoa-oo, whoa.

We'll build a castle there  
where we can share the happiness  
we've waited for.  
Where white flamingos fly  
a-way up high and play above  
the ocean floor.

We will climb a mountain  
to see our wonderland.  
Maybe know you'll understand  
why I wait for the day  
when he takes me away to

Paradise.  
He'll take me by my hand.  
We'll walk across the sand.  
A never-never land.  
Whoa-oo, whoa-oo, whoa.

I'll stand by him,  
do right by him  
and I swear that I would die for him.  
Ohh, die for him.

Paradise.  
He'll take me by my hand.  
We'll walk across the sand.  
It's never-never land.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
I'll stand by him,  
do right by him.  
Oh, yeah. Oh-oh, oh, yeah.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

I'm gonna stand, I'm gonna stand by him.

Gonna do right, gonna do right by him.  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, yeaeaeaeaheah.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah.  
Oh, yeah . . .