

Paradise

Wye Oak

Even as I stand
Is the ever after
See it as it lands
Fire over water

Paradise and I
We will carry on now as friends
We will go to sleep
We will see it come down again

Pulled into a coil
Watch my hands unfold it
Should it fall apart
Shaking as I hold it
Should I go to work
Measuring the absence again

Paradise and I
We will carry on now as friends

See through the daze of the winter
We are aware of each other
Facing a permanent danger
How many more will we weather?
How...

Both of us believe
Both of us pretending
We should ever see
Such a perfect ending
We will go to sleep
We will see it come down again

This is our disease
Helpless as we share it
Even when it dies
I will help you bear it
Fall into the leaves
Feel the season meet us again

Paradise and I
We will carry on now as friends