Paradise

America

Paradise
Caught between the
Fire and the ice
No need to
Think twice
It's where I want
To be

Like a weather vane
Following the
Wind, the sun
And rain
The ecstasy
And pain
And all that
Comes between

Cause in the morning
Summer breezes
Will be coming
My way
Then in the evening
Unbelieving
I'll be ready to say

That I am living
Here in Paradise
Balancing the
Darkness with
The light
Silencing the fight
Ahead is
All I see

Like a golden chain
Wrapped around the
Laughter
And the pain
Silencing the blame
Let it all break free

Then in the morning
Summer breezes
Will be coming
My way
And in the evening
Unbelieving
I'll be ready to say

That we're all
Living here in
Paradise

And though the sun
Will fade away
They say
There's so

Much more to
Fill a day

So be a
Weather vane
Following
The wind,
The sun,
And rain
The ecstasy
And pain
And all that
Comes between

Cause in the morning
Summer breezes
Will be coming
Your way
Then in the evening
Unbelieving
You'll be
Ready to say

That we're all
Living here in
Paradise
In Paradise
Paradise

Living here in
Paradise
Between the
Fire and the ice

In Paradise
Between the
Fire and the ice

In Paradise
In Paradise
In Paradise
In Paradise

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