

# Paradise Hotel

Eliza Gilkyson

sailing cross the seas  
pursuing sorry ships don't know they're sinking  
holding on until all hope is gone  
focusing my eyes on distant stars so far away they're  
blinking  
on and off and on and off and on  
but the bird in my hand is promising paradise

venture forth from cave  
to conquer everything that's moving  
pleasure never really lasting very long  
roller coaster ride the lows the highs  
feels like you're grooving  
though it's on and off and on and off and on  
and the bird in my hand is promising paradise

all the actors in your play will do their part  
and go their way  
or dance as long as you will pay  
but she will never fly away

man behind the curtain  
pulls the levers for the sheep  
for me tonight there'll be no sleep until the dawn  
neon sign from paradise hotel across the street  
is blinking on and off and on and off and on  
and the bird in my hand is promising paradise