

This Side Of Paradise

John Foxx

With all the thunder of love
And all the wonder of love
And all the longing that comes
With every arc of the sun
This side of paradise
This side of paradise
And we will always mett
Down countless shining, shining streets
And every word you ever speak
Will always
Always stay with me, here
This side of paradise
This side of paradise
Then I was standing
With my back to the sea
Someone was speaking
They were so close
So close to me
Then I was listening
To the wind in the trees
I was longing and longning
Trying so hard to reach
This side of paradise
This side of paradise