

# Lost Paradise

Marc Almond

Here is lost paradise  
It's here, it's here  
Lost paradise, it's here  
It's here  
Lost paradise, it's here

It's the toy  
Broken in the sad child's hand  
The one loved so dear  
The one like gold  
It's a sudden end to childhood's wonderland  
A spring that's swiftly grown too old

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It's here, it's here  
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It's here  
Lost paradise it's here

It's the last kiss  
That's faded on our lips  
From a first love  
That quickly parted  
One praises to the sky  
On our knees in worship  
And there we're left  
Broken hearted

It's that which escapes us  
In the course of our lives  
That cannot be retained  
With no remembrance  
It's only melancholy that survives  
Through our painful resonance

It's happiness which passes  
And leaves us behind  
We couldn't hold it for  
It was too whole  
We couldn't follow our confidence  
Undermined for fear of sinking  
Being out of control

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It's a sleepy town  
On the edge of the frontier  
It's a dead letter  
One has read too late  
It's the last love that one believes  
Sincere, a failed rendezvous  
That would have sealed our fate

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