

Strangers In Paradise

Ray Conniff

Take my hand,
I'm a stranger in paradise,
All lost in a wonderland,
a stranger in paradise.
If I stand starry-eyed,
that's a danger in paradise
For mortals who stand beside
an angel like you.

I saw your face, and I ascended
Out of the commonplace
into the rare.
Somewhere in space I hang suspended
Until I know there's a chance you care.

Won't you answer the fervent prayer
of a stranger in paradise?
Don't send me in dark despair
from all that I hunger for,
But open your angel arms
to this stranger in paradise
And tell him that he need be
a stranger no more.