

# Paradise

Richard Ashcroft

You're just like I was  
So full of love, so full of love  
I feel you're taking me back  
To all those feelings of yesterday  
Dark and dusty tracks

How long can I stay here?  
How long can I pray here?

You know we meet in another space  
You turn around and I see your face  
Oh what a fruit, what a tree you shall be  
You'll be fed by the mountains, fed by the streams

(Set a sail) Set a sail for paradise (We'll leave in the morning)  
(Set a sail) Set a sail to paradise (We'll leave in the morning)

I know when I'm losing control  
I play I am the cosmos  
And let the feelings roll

How long can I stay here?  
How long can I pray here?

You know we meet in another place  
You turn around and I see your face  
Oh and what a fruit, what a tree you shall be  
You'll be fed by the mountains, the crystal streams  
Then we go for a walk  
We hold hands and start to talk  
Oh what a fruit, what a tree this love will be  
You'll be fed by the mountains, fed by me

Set a sail for paradise (Leave in the morning)  
Set a sail for paradise (Leave in the morning)  
Set a sail for paradise  
Leave in the morning  
We can leave in the morning

Leave in the morning (Set a sail)  
Leave in the morning  
Leave in the morning (Set a sail)