

1975.

Paradise.

There'll Be no more hell, no more crying,
There'll Be no reason To go on lying
No more Running, no more hiding,
There'll Be no need To go on Trying,
in Paradise, Paradise, Paradise.
in Paradise, Paradise, Paradise.

There'll Be no more smiling To keep you happy,
There'll Be no Talking To Break The Silence.
no more needing, no more Bleeding,
listening out for you feeling uneasy,
in Paradise, Paradise, Paradise.
in Paradise, Paradise, Paradise.

Won't have To Bow To anyone,
as you have in this world.
over The hills and far away
from The GORROW That Cursed you.

There'll Be no more Tears, no more heartache,
There'll Be no crying for The Day Break.
no more Searching, no more Waiting,
only Passing Through a play were staging,
To Paradise, Paradise, Paradise,
Paradise, Paradise, Paradise.

Won't have To Bow To anyone,
as you have in this world,
over The hills and far away.
from The GORROW That Cursed you.