

# Cat Stevens, Indian Ocean

It was a cold day in London  
Dark clouds rumbling  
Grabbed the yellow pages under the bed  
I noticed an ad, it said  
'Indian summer', '10 days of wonder'  
'Paradise is yours for 50'  
I thought to myself that's it  
Told the wife to pack the bag  
Forget about the plans we had  
We're going east instead  
She looked at me and shakes her head  
I said, "Oh now, baby  
I know it sounds crazy  
But this may be the only chance we get  
We only get one life to live"  
So we grabbed the kids  
And some body lotion  
And we went to the middle of the  
Indian Ocean  
Our guide was there to meet us  
'Welcome' sign to greet us  
Ten porters stood up like a wall  
Carried our bags to the hall  
The custom man smiled to me  
Begs so politely  
"Tell me, sir, have you any more?"  
I looked at him and said, "That's all"  
They drove us to the beach house  
I said, "Is this all ours?"  
They nodded and rolled out the bed  
I turned to my wife and said  
"Ooh now honey, I guess it's still sunny  
Let's all go down for a dip  
Before the sun sets"  
Suddenly I gazed up  
Upon the rising wave  
I saw the sea drawn from the sand  
I grabbed the wife and kids and ran  
"Please God, save us  
Please don't blame us  
For this is the only life we have  
We'll make it up if we were bad"  
The wave was a-pounding as we  
Scrambled up the mountain  
No one even dared to turn their head  
Just one slip and you're dead  
As the waves were dying  
A child was crying  
Searching for her mum and dad  
A thin dress was all she had  
She held us tight  
We looked far and wide  
But nothing there  
There was nothing left  
We all broke down and wept  
Then came the morning  
A new year was born  
The girl had been with us all night  
My wife looked down at her and sighed  
"Oh my darling, it's suddenly dawning  
But just take a look at those eyes  
She must be paradise"