

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"