Durutti Column, Paradise Passage Road

And when I look out my window What do I see The old grinder selling Sawdust balls with a moth-eaten parrot And he plays Watch the children play on Paradise Passage Road I see the best things aren't free Despite everything This old grinder still in love With a shiny-scaled mermaid Quick-tailed Some... Some place between him and a myth And he plays What is forever Are there things we can change And the parrot He says I... I believe in the sun and the sky Words that just don't seem to tell me why