

McAuley Schenker Group, Paradise

If you want paradise
If you can't make a choice
You're standing at the crossing of your life
Something's gotten hold of you
You can't think straight
What can you do?
Turn around and walk the other way

Life is full of mysteries
That come and go on the breeze
Oh! Never changin'. never changin'

We learn the golden rule
Spend our teenage lives in school
Takin il for granted day by day

Always something else to do
Distractions get the best of you
When you're young you think you know the way

There's preassures of another kind
Too frivilous, so never mind
Oh! Never changin'. never changin'
What is there to understand?
Someone always takes your hand
Oh! Never changin', never changin'

You can find it anywhere, it's just a matter of time
Hey what you lookin' for lookin ain'l no crime
Walk right up to the edge
Takt a look at life
Face to face with you
Staring at the truth
Gone with the wink of an eye
Disappeared, like the wind