

The Finn Brothers, Paradise

(N. Finn/T. Finn)

endless travel, can't remember
where I've been
lying in this hammock, feeling tragic
like the ones you hear so much about
can't wait to tell you what I've seen
skim the water, South Atlantic
ocean grey
always searching for his mate
lonely albatross cannot find them
the ones you care so much about
they're lost and you're losing
your way
too much pressure, gin and tonic water
they'll forget you, the ones you care
so much about
they'll surrender to the need
Paradise wherever you are