# Benton Paul, Paris

There comes a time for everyone
To find a place where they belong
Feeling alone out on the ocean
Yours and mine are different yet the same
Go out, come back again
Harboring most of the emotion
Quand tu arrives a Paris
Tu ne veux pas partir
Quand to arrives a Paris
Tu ne peux que sentir
L'amourm la joie
Tu veux jamais rentrer chez-toi
You climb aboard and sail away
Beyond the stars of everyday
Searching for some clear direction
The shore gets closer everyday
The clouds begin to fade
The compass reveals your destination
Quand tu arrives a Paris
Tu ne veux pas partir
Quand to arrives a Paris
Tu ne peux que sentir
L'amourm la joie
Tu veux jamais rentrer chez-toi