

# Melodifestivalen, E-Type - Paradise

Away, astray, but on track to what I think,  
will be the best of times,  
when I'm on my own  
So if I may, I'll stay, as I am,  
a player always on the move  
I'm strong when I'm all alone

Some things will change  
I can feel it coming but  
I don't know what it is  
Within my range  
I don't know what to do but I'll live

It must be like paradise  
If only someone could tell me how  
So please start rolling the dice  
'Cause I can feel that my time is now  
It must be like paradise

Confused, reduced to a life where I'm no longer in,  
control of-it-all, like I used to be  
I'm not afraid, I played all the cards that I was dealt,  
but this is new  
I'll just have to wait and see

Some things will change  
Don't know what to do but I'll live

It must be like paradise  
If only someone could tell me how  
So please start rolling the dice  
'Cause I can feel that my time is now  
It must be like paradise

Yeah, yeah, paradise

It must be like paradise

Uuhh, oohh

It must be like paradise  
If only someone could tell me how  
So please start rolling the dice  
'Cause I can feel that my time is now  
It must be like paradise

Yeah, yeah, paradise  
Yeah, yeah, paradise