

Peter, Birds Of Paradise

Who are you
who am I? Is it real
do we touch the sky?
Nothing's real - all disguise
said the birds of paradise.
I'm afraid
can't you see
tell me where do you carry me.
You will soon realize
said the birds of paradise.
Flying home
flying home to the land that you once have known

To the peace that once was true for a little girl like you.
Flying home
flying home from a world that is made of stone
Till your heart is light and free like it once was meant to be.
How can I go ahead when my eyes are becoming wet?
Save your tears - dry your eyes
said the birds of paradise.
But the times passing by
say how long do we have to fly?
Moon will set, sun will rise
said the birds of paradise.
Flying home
flying home to the land that you once have known

Flying home
flying home from a world that is made of stone
Till your heart is light and free like it once was meant to be.
Hear the sound
see the light
now I know that our way was right
Morning sun can make you wise
said the birds of paradise.
Birds of paradise.