

Pretenders, Birds Of Paradise

I wrote a letter to you my friend
So many letters that I never send
I think about you at the day's end
The time that we had
I laughed in my bed
The stupid things you said
We were two birds of paradise

When I was a little girl
With clay horses and lambs on the shelf
I caught frogs in ditches, listened for elves
My friends and I had a world unto ourselves
No grownups could find us when we
Made our plans so secretly
To run away and fly to be
With the two birds of paradise

Now once upon a time my mind still there wanders
Back in the room the things I remember
One time when we took off our clothes
But you were cryin', cryin'
You said nothing lasts forever
We were happy together
I thought about you in stockholm and rome
Me in my hotel room
You in your home
This is the life they say that
Dreams are made of
Don't forget
Please do forgive me
I still have something you did give me
Come into my dream with me and dream

Please don't forget
Do forgive me
I still have something you did give me
Come into my dream with me and dream
Oh dream of paradise