

John Watts

"Paradise"

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Everything's changed and it's all for the best
And it's all gone according to plan
It's out in the open and now it's all over
Three cheers for every woman and man
Terry and julie still stand on the bridge
But only in our memory
Don't look to them to draw a conclusion
Just love them and set them free

Julie hangs out by the banks of the river
Where the garbage all flows to the sea
Something's washed up, it's sacrifice to her
From the twentieth century
She sees the smokestacks and she sees the city
She sees the stadium's covered in snow
The streets have been cleaned except for the
bedrooms
Of all the people with nowhere to go

Terry will clutch at threads where the rope was
As he's freefalling fast to the floor
But nobody claps because nobody's watching
It's his lawyers who get all the applause
Time's on the move, and I'm on the redevye
Where I'm hoping to find one more song
But it's like looking for rain in the river
Better not leave it too long

Terry and julie filled out the coupon
And they won tickets tonight to the show
But it's the aisles in the new stores that beckon
As they shine a divine guiding glow
The bridge through the city, it has just crumbled
And that link is what kept them all sane
The two of them tumble into the river
Forget to come up for air again

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