

## Michael Franks "This Must Be Paradise"

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See that shadow cross the mountain,  
summer in the warbler's eye,  
beauty never is forgotten, though the moment passes  
by,  
[?????] the evening slowly dries down the light,  
all the flora seems to smother  
water-coloring into the muted pallet of the night.

Can you see how our seclusion is complete  
with the summertime in bloom  
and our feet side by side in the grass staring up at the  
sky  
I assume, this must be paradise...  
Tenderly now, all I need to demonstrate,  
you need only undulate,  
keeping time with the samba like this while stars rise.  
I assume, this must be paradise...

I can think of [??????]  
for the joys within our reach  
and if hunger overtakes us,  
open sesame! I brought with me  
banana, plum and peach

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with the summertime in bloom  
and our feet side by side in the grass staring up at the  
sky  
I assume, this must be paradise...  
Tenderly now, all I need to demonstrate,  
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