

“Paradise Bird”

When poison arrows strike me. Words hurled to hurt and spite me.
I ask myself why you hurtin’ so bad.

Your words are full of themselves. My bubbles burst like bombshells.
I ask myself why I ask myself why.

You fell in my arms, Paradise Bird. Lean back in my arms, Paradise Bird.
One glimpse of those dark eyes. The merest hint of a bare thigh.
It should come as no surprise, Paradise Bird.

Little diamond flawed and flattered. Long nails, those talons tattered.
I ask myself was it all in my head.

Sometimes when you looked unto me, a rush of feeling near consumed me.
I ask myself why I ask myself why.

You fell from my arms, Paradise Bird. And I got good arms, Paradise Bird.
When nothing else mattered. Reality shattered. Even my visions were scattered, Paradise Bird.

I won’t write this song completely. Leave you space to fill so sweetly.
I ask myself why I ask myself why.

...fall back in my arms, Paradise Bird.

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