

M a r c C o r e y L e e

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GHOSTS IN PARADISE

Music written by Marc Corey Lee. Words written by Marc Corey Lee and Richard Bredice.

The night, it comes on like a dream
I turn up my collar as I head into the cold
Of the twilight's last gleaming
And there's strangers all around
A quiet desperation fills their empty eyes, another day goes down

They wait and they walk and they run
From imaginary lives
But they don't feel a thing
Just like ghosts in paradise.

I walk, "Mister can you spare a dime?"
As the lights of million dollar windows flicker in his eyes
And as forgotten dreams walk by
A baby's born tonight
Across the way two lovers kiss and from a taxi someone cries 'goodbye'.

We wait and we walk and we run
From imaginary lives
But we don't feel a thing
We're just ghosts in paradise.

I don't know where we're going, I don't know where to call
When the cities start to crumble and the towers fall
Didn't we have it all?

I wait and I walk and I run
From my imaginary life
But I don't feel a thing
I'm a ghost in paradise.

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