

When she was just a , she expected the world

But it flew away from her reach

So she ran away in her and dreamed of

Para-para-paradise, para-para-paradise, para-para-paradise

Every time she her eyes

and the bullets catch in her

..... goes on, it gets so heavy

The wheel breaks the butterfly, every tear a waterfall

In the night, the night, she'd close her eyes

In the night, the night, away she'd fly

And so underneath those stormy skies

She'd say, "oh, I the sun must set to rise"