

Paradise Skies

Steve Thomas and Phil Leigh

I've seen the distant lights burning on the horizon
Soon they will be – far out to sea
Their course is set for shores ever distant
Where children sleep in the land of the free

I will be strong
I must hold on
Somebody will rescue me

Earth tears so long without a prayer
And if I cry – it's only despair
Lord tell me why I'm still alive
To count my days – under paradise skies

I can see the distant lights just beyond on the horizon
Soon they will be – right here with me
They're cargo-bound for merchants and traders
I know this time – they will rescue me