

## Paradise Postponed

Terence Trent D'Arby

Paradise postponed once again  
The bird of love has flown once again  
She was swept away by another broom  
It blew up in an afternoon, boom!  
Her shelter was once my shade  
Her bottom lip my silk and suede  
Her tender moan my serenade  
Soon I'll have found another one  
To sing to when the day is done  
Paradise postponed once again  
Beneath the moon alone once again The voice that leaves her lips like flame  
Have grown into another name, boom!!  
Her laughter was once my wine  
Her memory seduced my mind  
With whispers shadows leave behind  
Soon I'll have found another one  
To sing to when the day is done  
Paradise postponed once again  
The bird of love has flown once again  
She was swept away by another broom  
It blew up in an afternoon  
BOOM!!!