

Fall from Paradise

Little River Band

FALL FROM PARADISE

WRITERS BEEB BIRTLES, GRAHAM GOBLED
Down by the Jordan, it's early in the morning the sun is in the sky all the people pass by there's magic in the air, some stop to stare at a man who says he cares People came from miles to hear what he had to say some of them believe in him and some just walked away He tried to explain, a fall from paradise was meant to be disbelief showed in their eyes, drowning out his distant cries "I'm telling the truth to you brother telling it true to you sister go tell the truth to the others ... all over the land" Now we're here on the planet to live, we're able to love and able to give there's a lot going down, some win and some lose still we're able to choose But think of the times you cry in the night kicked through the years there is no choice we have to fight Through it all the world goes on, it's another day people rushing to a fro, counting hours as they go I tried to explain our fall from paradise was meant to be it's written down for all to hear, there's not much time, the time is near "I'm telling it true to you brother telling it true to you sister go tell the truth to the others ... all over the land" Yeah, Yeah

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