Strange Death In Paradise

Bruce Dickinson

Spiraling falling, a silver machine
From wings of freedom silent above
Eyelids were burning, summer sun roasting
Fumbling chrome in the clear blue sky
Brighter than sunshine for all of our life times
Thousand stars turned day into night at the end
Where were you when it fell from the sky?
I saw the movie, I read the reply
In the beginning there was only the word
People were kissing in front of their shadows
Children were playing out in the yard
I am not guilty made no difference
I wasn't born and I wasn't made on that day
Where were you when it fell from the sky?
I saw the movie, I read the reply
In the beginning there was only the word
Strange death in paradise

Songwriters
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