

Homeless in Paradise (Melody only)

Keren Sutcliffe



Who in this world tells the truth? I don't know if I can tell. Every day I try



hard to un - der - stand. I want to know who I am.



What in this world is for me? Days go by so fast, our paths are rare -



- ly straight. One day I'm a fail-ure and I feel sad. Next day I'm a



win-ner and I'm fee-ling glad.



Take me to the



place, where I feel good, all of the time. Does it ex-ist? In my dream I




know, who I want to be. When will it come true, will you be there too?



Sit-ting on the park bench wait-ing to se e. What will hap-pen to me?

74




Is there a chance? I will get by, maybe I'll fly?

82



I feel so far a-way, from where I want to be.

89



Will I end up home-less in Paradise - or will I find a way to be hap - py to be

96



me?

107

