When she was just a girl she expected the world But it flew away from her reach So she ran away in her sleep Dreamed of paradise Every time she closed her eyes When she was just a girl she expected the world And the bullets catch in her teeth Life goes on, it gets so heavy The wheel breaks the butterfly Every tear a waterfall In the night the stormy night she'll close her eyes In the night the stormy night away she'd fly She'd dream of paradise And so lying underneath those stormy skies I know the sun must set to rise"

This could be paradise