

# Benton Paul, Paris

There comes a time for everyone  
To find a place where they belong  
Feeling alone out on the ocean  
Yours and mine are different yet the same  
Go out, come back again  
Harboring most of the emotion  
Quand tu arrives a Paris  
Tu ne veux pas partir  
Quand tu arrives a Paris  
Tu ne peux que sentir  
L'amourm la joie  
Tu veux jamais rentrer chez-toi  
You climb aboard and sail away  
Beyond the stars of everyday  
Searching for some clear direction  
The shore gets closer everyday  
The clouds begin to fade  
The compass reveals your destination  
Quand tu arrives a Paris  
Tu ne veux pas partir  
Quand tu arrives a Paris  
Tu ne peux que sentir  
L'amourm la joie  
Tu veux jamais rentrer chez-toi