

# Diana Ross, Paradise

(N. Rodgers/G. Smith)

Paradise is what you're looking for  
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Are you looking for some place you can be free  
Are you looking, looking for someone you want to be  
You ran away from home girl - searching for your Shangri-la  
Wherever you may roam girl in my mind you won't be far

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You're a prisoner inside a gilded cage  
You keep praying sayin' there must be a better way  
You've got the best intentions of this I don't have any doubts  
I can't help but to mention don't you know what life's about

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