8. THERE WOULD BE PARADISE HERE ON EARTH

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English text Buddy Axley, Jan Talafant & George Zmozek

<u>Saul</u>

How strange do I feel, feel so alone.

In my heart, I can only groan

There is this thirst, that suddenly torments me,

I need help, through this shadow to see,

Darkness, not light; my heart has no clear sight,

Inside of me, much distress is found

But in my ear a distant echo of a love sound

Yet my soul contains fear, how can this be?

For sure my hands are covered with blood,

The blood of so many, It can't be this way, anymore

Something is missing, but this light is coming, coming so quickly.

<u>Jesus:</u>

Why don't you find Paradise, you're not happy,

Why have you chosen your own way?

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Saul, why this destructive way?

aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Far from My love

aaaaaaaaaaaaa

Why have you chosen to go far astray

aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

I brought you, love, I brought you, salvation

Why, so resistant, You'll be My brother, now

Why, so hesitant; You'll carry My love

Soon, you will understand; so, rise up and go

That all men shall know

That your Lord is Jesus

Sending you to your brothers with this message so new

That I am living

And I am sending you; to tell all the nations

That I am living

That I am living