

Delicious all the way and you said the times were grey,
Living and loving and trying to pay;
But life really is that good, if we let God have his way,
For all the earth to cherish and see eternal days.

Delicious all the way is that tropical hideaway,
Food lavished to the death and seems to go my way;
Beauty has the key for the delicious all the way,
Where peace and heavens glory is eternal pay.

Delicious all the way, food laid on without numbers,
For those who taste what is good and what is beside me;
Lots of delicacies to delete the pallet and appetite,
On your uncharted desert island where the tropics are just fun.

Delightful all the way where heaven and paradise meet,
Where time has no meaning in lines upon the sand;
And coral is there in the shallow or brightly dazzling in colour,
To the taste of the reef fish with island fruits a tropical dish.

Delicious all the way, skies are endless and heaven pays,
Beauty is on the horizon as a sailing ship passes by,
Laden with the treasures of a tropical feast design.
Food unto the heavens, paradise its only real true way.

Well love has and holds the answer to delicious all the way,
God who sees everything waits in time to try all day.
Keep your head in heaven and hold onto peace of mind,
For all the delicious treasures are food left for no man.

Signed,

Delirious design