

EDEN'S GARDEN

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Born in the fall of '92
On the evening of a crimson moon
Bringing paradise to all we knew
We named her Eden

It wasn't long before her soul would wake
Nature blooming in her face
We cleared for her a garden place
And called it Eden
All for Eden

CHORUS:

*So we plant and tend
And watch her changing
Waiting on the Vine
Never trifling with the giving of our time
Then the Master of the harvest
Turns our watering into wine
Sweetest joy of our lives
Eden's garden*

Halos 'round her chestnut hair
And midnight eyes that take us there
We wonder how we ever fared
To care for Eden

Born in a land of briers and thorns
Torn by hate and drowned in war
We would feel the earth bow down and mourn
And cry for Eden
She cries for Eden

REPEAT CHORUS

An angel has come to stay with us
Play with us
Pray with us
A little child shall lead them
And though we know she won't belong to us
She's here to teach her song to us
Eden
Our eyes on Eden
We look to Eden
We live for Eden

REPEAT CHORUS

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