

# Gates of Eden

Bob Seger

I was in the tender mercies of the breaking dawn  
I was somehow in a place that made me want to go along  
I remember thinking all of this must have a reason  
I remember thinking maybe I should look beyond

The night came on like thunder lightning split the purple skies  
My whole day had been a journey sorting through the truth and lies  
I remember searching longing for a deeper meaning  
And it hit me like a diamond bullet right between the eyes

And I believed everything you said  
Every paragraph and every word I read  
Calling into question everything that I believe in  
Huddled with the masses  
Stranded at the Gates of Eden  
I was huddled with the masses  
Stranded at the Gates of Eden