

Welcome to the garden of Eden  
Can you see even me, when I'm pushed?  
Call it a fall and lay all the blame on me.

From where I'm standing, it's a long way down  
Up here, at the top of a building  
Top of a mountain, top of a crowd  
Watching all the people moving down there in their clothes  
It's like they're hiding, but there's nothing left  
That everybody doesn't already know  
I feel alright, I'm not coming down  
'Til I remember, and I will remember.

Where I'm standing's high enough,  
I'm looking out over miles and miles of highway signs  
Do you know how to get out when you run out,  
When you run out of reasons nights ago  
Oh, I will remember, if I still remember the garden of Eden.  
You could see even me, when I'm pushed  
Call it a fall and lay all the blame on me.