

## From Eden

Hozier

Babe, there's something tragic about you  
Something so magic about you  
Don't you agree?  
Babe, there's something lonesome about you  
Something so wholesome about you  
Get closer to me

No tired sigh, no rolling eyes, no irony  
No "who cares", no vacant stare, no time for me

Honey you're familiar  
Like my mirror years ago  
Idealism sits in prison  
Chivalry fell on his sword

Innocence died screaming  
Honey, ask me, I should know  
I slithered here from eden  
Just to hide outside your door

Babe, there's something wretched about this  
Something so precious about this  
Oh, what a sin

To the strand, a picnic planned for you and me  
A rope in hand for your other man  
To hang from a tree

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