

Garden Variety

JJ Heller

Garden variety
Generations of people seeking peace
Garden variety
Everyone's falling

With restless hearts and troubled minds
We realize this fallen world doesn't seem quite right
Somewhere near the dawn of time
We lost our paradise

Broken humanity
A shadow of what we were meant to be
Broken humanity
Everyone's falling

We hear the echo of a song we haven't heard
We hum the melody but can't recall the words
Like trying to see the stars in the twilight
We lost our paradise