

East Of Eden

Michael McDonald

The world goes mad around us
As I stand by and watch you sleep
In the hope that harm won't find us
I pray the lord our souls to keep
Does he see us here?
Are we precious in his sight?
Or are we merely dust on this tiny ball?
He hurled out into the night
Somewhere east of eden

From the first time that we stumble
We learn that nothing is assured
However hopelessly we tumble
It's by the grace of god that we endure
If there's some better place
Far from all that's wrong
But if god in his wisdom
Saw fit to put you here
Then here is where I belong
Somewhere east of eden

Maybe he laughs in our face
By way of the cold hard fact
That these moments framed in time and space
Are the same ones nothing can bring back

Maybe we exist and wonder through this world
Just to lead each other home
From somewhere east of eden