

Eden
10000 Maniacs

C
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Am F C F C F G C

F C
we are the roses in the garden
F C
beauty with thorns among our leaves
F C G
to pick a rose you ask your hands to bleed

F C
but what is the reason for having roses
F C
when your blood is shed carelessly?
F C G Am
it must be for something more than vanity

Am F C F C F G

Am F C
believe me, the truth is we re not honest
F C
not the people that we dream
F C G
we re not as close as we could be

F C
willing to grow but rains are shallow
F C
barren and wind-scattered seed
F C G
on stone and dry land, we will be

F C
waiting for the light arisen
F C F C
to flood inside the prison
G
and in that time
F C
kind words alone will teach us
F C F C
no bitterness will reach us
F C Am
reason will be guided in another way

Am F C F C F G (2x)

G

all in time...

F C

but the clock is another demon

F C F C

that devours our time in Eden

G

in our paradise

F C

Will our eyes see well beneath us,

F C F C G

flowers all divine?

G

Is there still time?

F C

If we wake and discover

F C F C

in life a precious love,

F C Am

will that waking become more heavenly?

C