

EDEN

Words & Music by Anne Hills and Allen Power

Though time may fade our hair to gray
And bend our bodies low,
As long as life shines in our eyes
We hold the power to grow.

Though the day has passed its fullest hour
We still can see its glories;
A garden bright with many flowers,
A journey rich with stories

*Born to live in Eden,
All living things entwined.
Celebrating all of us,
Leaving none behind. :||*

We were not meant to end our days
Confined, alone, apart.
To hold us back for safety's sake
Builds walls around our hearts

But to taste the fruit upon the tree,
To feel the evening breeze,
To hold a baby in our arms –
We live for days like these.

Chorus

Time is marching ever on
And Death is unforgiving.
Let's start today and plant the seeds
To grow a life worth living. :||

Chorus x 2

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