

## Genesis Road

We ran the Genesis Road, ran it hard and fast,  
Living every day like the last,  
No questions asked.  
With a love of the open-hearted, a love that knew no shame,  
We staked our claim,  
And Eden it was named.  
But something came creeping into the garden,  
Whispering to my soul,  
Telling me there was a bigger world  
Than that woman and that lonely road.

But it's the same sky here, painted blue and white,  
Sequenced traffic lights  
Sequenced day to night.  
I see a lonesome star, I see a tear-stained moon,  
And faraway somewhere those two  
Also shine on you.  
Baby, leave your window and find a picture  
Of the days when things were clear.  
The smiling face beside you there  
Is somber distanced from you here.

In the beginning we had it all—  
Same sad story that's always been told.  
Rose of Eden, I hear you call—  
Calling me back down the Genesis Road

There are deeper rhythms in life than these driving my reckless pace.  
This mechanical human race  
Is losing touch with grace.  
You are a dancer in love with native rhythms I have left—  
The rise and fall of your breast,  
The beat of life itself.  
Baby, set that rhythm as a beacon  
I can feel and follow home.  
I've left my winding way unmarked,  
And there's no returning on my own.

In the beginning we had it all—  
Same sad story that's always been told.  
Rose of Eden, I hear you call—  
Calling me back down Genesis Road