

Eddie Vedder, Rose of Jericho

A long time ago, in a desert so dry
A simple life form, adapting just to survive
A living fossil, with no roots to unwind
A holy roller, open wings to the sky

A flash of lightning, before the thunder cracked
Set trees a-burning, but not the dinosaur plant
'Cause she's a tumbler who can bury her tracks
A resurrection, she keeps coming back

The winds they blow
Spread the seeds, the rose of Jericho
Forests fall
By hands of man like dominoes
Touch and go
Two outta three, Rochambeau
The rock you throw
Can't beat the rose of Jericho
Can't beat the rose of Jericho

Stuck at a bus stop, reading H. D. Thoreau
The smell of asphalt makes it hard to swallow
Another heat wave, becoming all that we know
We should've listened to the voice of the rose

The winds they blow
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Forests fall
By hands of man like dominoes
Touch and go
Two outta three, Rochambeau
The rock you throw
Can't beat the rose of Jericho

Can't beat the rose of Jericho
Can't drown the rose of Jericho
Can't beat the rose of Jericho
Can't beat the kill of Jericho
The lesson here is Econo, yeah

The winds they blow
The winds they blow
The winds they blow
Oh, spread the seeds
Seeds of the rose
Oh, spread the seeds
The winds they blow