

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Eden

Blue sky the waters clear
Our love's garden to tend and to rule
No fear mischief in the shadows waits
We have each other and time to kill
Eden.

We meet by the darkness the truth of our kiss,
One touch of skin commits us a new
Your moist inside, my ease so rich I tremble

The sweetest strain it tears me asunder
Eden.

A spell has broken outcast and in gloom
A waste so dry where is my love?
I wander lost a time that feels like hours
Until I see a place that is green.
Eden.