

Red Delicious, Eden

We are perfect, golden
God looks down on us and he knows
We were not made from his clay
We are separate from him
We produce a strange fruit
Tough skinned and bitter inside
Between us it grows
What it implies, we don't acknowledge

All is good in the garden
With the moon on our skin
And the cold earth beneath us
Your breath is warm
All is fine in the night shade
With the grass underneath our backs
Staring up at the endless sky
It feels alright

We are ageless, eternal
Your skin never changes, it's so tight
I'm obsessed with your movements
I'll never let you out of my sight
We consume one another
Like a fire that feeds itself
We were made for each other
There's no one else, we don't discuss it

All is good in the garden
With the moon on our skin
And the cold earth beneath us
Your breath is warm
All is fine in the night shade
With the grass underneath our backs
Staring up at the endless sky
It feels alright

Nowhere for you to stray, no such thing as temptation
One kiss can fill a day with sweet anticipation

All is good in the garden
With the moon on our skin
And the cold earth beneath us
Your breath is warm
All is fine in the night shade
With the grass underneath our backs
Staring up at the endless sky
It feels alright

All is good, all is good
We have enough of everything, you and I