

East Of Eden's Gate

Billy Thorpe & The Aztecs

Somewhere east of Eden's gate
We ran a light at love and hate
It's tired and we're getting late
The world is turnin', turnin', turnin' Day breaks
On a world that is waiting
Lighting up the broken stones of time
It stretches like a shattered road to Eden
Where love is standing flashing like a sign
In the cold bolt blue of television
We make love turn off the world its turnin round
It maybe gravity that holds you while its spinnin
But only love
Can keep your feet on the ground
Somewhere of edens gate
We ran a light at love and hate
Its tired and we're getting late
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning Somewhere of edens gate
We ran a light at love and hate
Its tired and we're getting late
The wheels are turnin, turnin, turnin Night dreams through a moon age darkly
That the breath of something powerful is near
And it travels up the shattered road to eden
Breaking down the barrier of the fear
It stimulates the space that lies between us
Our two spirits through the senses of touch and feel
It maybe sanity that tells us what we're feeling
But only love
Can tell us what is real
Somewhere of edens gate
We ran a light at love and hate
Its tired and we're getting late
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning Somewhere of edens gate
We ran a light at love and hate
Its tired and we're getting late
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning
Start to late
OooooOoooo
East of edens gate
When ran a light at love and hate

Its tired and we're getting late
The world is spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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