

# East of Eden's Gate

Billy Thorpe

Somewhere east of edens gate  
We ran a light at love and hate  
Its tired and we're getting late  
The world is turnin, turnin, turninDay 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 colbalt 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 groundSomewhere of edens gate  
We ran a light at love and hate  
Its tired and we're getting late  
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinningSomewhere of edens gate  
We ran a light at love and hate  
Its tired and we're getting late  
The wheels are turnin, turnin, turninNight 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 realSomewhere of edens gate  
We ran a light at love and hate  
Its tired and we're getting late  
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinningSomewhere of edens gate  
We ran a light at love and hate  
Its tired and wer'e getting late  
The wheels are spinning, spinning, spinning, spinningStart 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

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