

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, 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, 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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