## Eden

## Words & Music by Anne Hills and Allen Power

Though time may fade our hair to gray And bend our bodies low, As long as life shines in our eyes We hold the power to grow.

Though the day has passed its fullest hour We still can see its glories; A garden bright with many flowers, A journey rich with stories

Born to live in Eden, All living things entwined. Celebrating all of us, Leaving none behind. :||

We were not meant to end our days Confined, alone, apart. To hold us back for safety's sake Builds walls around our hearts

But to taste the fruit upon the tree, To feel the evening breeze, To hold a baby in our arms – We live for days like these.

## Chorus

Time is marching ever on And Death is unforgiving. Let's start today and plant the seeds To grow a life worth living. :||

Chorus x 2

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