Playing in the dirt
We find the seeds of doubt
Don't water them with your tears
Don't think about all the years
You'd rather be without

Eden lets me in
I find the seeds of love
And climb upon the highwire
I kiss and tell all my fears

Falling down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt

Playing in the dirt
We find the seeds of fun
And we scream like alleycats
Tearing down what we attack
To prove that we are one

Cutting through the night
And we find the seeds of lust
And lose our minds on one intent
These passions never seem to end