

Eden

Audrey Assad

In the winter of our discontent
In the ruins of our monuments
An ancient light appearing
Into every deadly plot we've laid
Into all our bitterness and hate
A kindness ever nearing

Over every war we've ever waged
Over every prophet we have slain
A peace past understanding
Out of all our chosen misery
Out of all our misplaced loyalties
A heaven in the making

Eden's gates swing open to us now
We'll turn every weapon to a plow
For every sin a pardon
Every field of wildflowers left to seed
Every forest filling up with green
There is healing in the garden
Healing in the garden
Healing in the garden