

# 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