

Evergreen

Audrey Assad

God on a cross; who would have thought it?
This place looks nothing like Eden
But there is no death here in the ruins
This is the land of the breathing

Out past the fear
Doubt becomes wonder, doubt becomes wonder
Rivers appear
And I'm going under, I'm going under!

Here in the wild, my hands are empty
And yet I've had all I needed
There is no drought here in the desert
I've found a water that's living

Out past the fear
Doubt becomes wonder, doubt becomes wonder
Rivers appear
And I'm going under, I'm going under!

Evergreen, evergreen
The tree of life is evergreen
Evergreen, evergreen
The tree of life is evergreen
Evergreen, evergreen
The tree of life is evergreen
Evergreen, evergreen
The tree of life is evergreen!