

Back To The Garden

Crowder

I was born to be royal
I was made to be free
But I was torn from the garden
When that devil lied to me

I was formed from the soil
I got dirt inside of me
But I was born to be royal
I was made for glory

Take me back to the garden
Take me back and walk with me
For Your presence I am longing
Take me back
God, take me back!

Take me down to the river
Down to Eden's crystal streams
Where every sin can be forgiven
Holy Ghost come set me free

Take me back to the garden
Take me back and walk with me
For Your presence I am longing
Take me back!

God, take me back!
Back to Your Kingdom come
Take me back!
Back to Your Kingdom, come!

I was born to be royal
I was made to be free