

When Creation Was Young

Joy Williams

When Creation was young
Before rivers learned to run
Before hell caught fire
And God made the sun
When Creation was young
Before Adam fell for Eve
Before birds found melody
Before the apple hit the ground not far from the tree
Before Adam fell for Eve

Oh I was loving you
I was loving you
I was loving you
Loving you

Before gold, gold found the hills
Before field felt a blade of a till
Before the sky was black as coal and the Earth stood still
Before gold found the hills

Oh I was loving you
I was loving you
I was loving you
Loving you

Before you, you took a breath
Before sin ever confessed
Before hate was a word and life found death
Before you took a breath

Oh I was loving you
I was loving you
I was loving you
Loving you

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Before hell caught fire and God made the sun
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