

Fires Of Eden

Judy Collins

Anastasia woman in the cold of the desert night
The fire in the cave is burning hard and bright
Three days her lover hunted on the plains
She never knew if he would ever come home again

So she could feed the flame of love and then
Hold him in her arms again
Make the demons all depart
Heal the wounds that break the heart

A love that lasts is hard to find
Like the harmony in an old design
But the love of a good woman
The love a good woman stands the test of time

Woman on a cliff at the break of a winters day
A baby at her breast and her lover far away
Watches the horizon for the curving sails to rise
Across the water and through the stormy skies

He returns at last from the battlefield
Where death has marched with a Christian shield
She will make the demons all depart
Heal the wounds that break the heart

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The brittle will be broken and the supple will survive
Men are born to fight in armor
Women born to stay alive behind every veil of tears
There is a sister of a thousand years

High in a canyon where the city meets the stars
My face against the window and my dreams that reach so far
Back to the women whose spirits so fierce and fine
Whose warriors fought for a love like yours and mine

Oh, we are all the guardians
And everyday we start again
To make the demons all depart
Heal the wounds that break the heart

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