It's easier not to be wise
and measure these things by your brains
I sank into Eden with you
alone in the church by and by
I'll read to you here, save your eyes
you'll need them, your boat is at sea
your anchor is up, you've been swept away
and the greatest of teachers won't hesitate
to leave you there, by yourself, chained to fate

I alone love you
I alone tempt you
I alone love you
fear is not the end of this!

It's easier not to be great and measure these things by your eyes we long to be here by his resolve alone in the church by and by to cradle the baby in space and leave you there by yourself chained to fate

Oh, now, we took it back too far, only love can save us now, all these riddles that you burn all come runnin' back to you, all these rhythms that you hide only love can save us now, all these riddles that you burn yeah, yeah, yeah