

# Generations

Sara Groves

I can taste the fruit of Eve  
I'm aware of sickness, death and disease  
The results of our choices are vast  
Eve was the first but she wasn't the last

And if I were honest with myself  
Had I been standing at that tree  
My mouth and my hands would be covered with fruit  
Things I shouldn't know and things I shouldn't see

Remind me of this with every decision  
Generations will reap what I sow  
I can pass on a curse or a blessing  
To those I will never know

She taught me to fear the serpent  
I'm learning to fear myself  
And all of the things I am capable of  
In my search for wisdom, acceptance and wealth

And to say that the devil made me do it  
Is a cop out and a lie  
The devil can't make me do anything  
When I'm calling on Jesus Christ

Remind me of this with every decision  
Generations will reap what I sow  
I can pass on a curse or a blessing  
To those I will never know

To my great, great, great grand daughter  
Live in peace  
To my great, great, great grand son  
Live in peace  
To my great, great, great grand daughter  
Live in peace  
To my great, great, great grand son  
Live in peace, oh, live in peace

Remind me of this with every decision  
Generations will reap what I sow  
I can pass on a curse or a blessing  
To those I will never know

Oh, remind me  
Generations will reap what I sow  
I can pass on a curse or a blessing  
To those I will never know  
Oh, I may never know