Country Big
"East Of Eden"

East of Eden By Big Country.

I feel the way the wind blows

It tells me where you've been through

I watch the way the sun sets

Until the night's inside you

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I need to bury

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I let salvation be

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me ?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I watch the way the crow flies

And though it seems so easy

But if I see it in a grey sky

Can I be sure about the way it leaves me

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I need to call upon

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I watch your soul run free

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me ?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me ?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

Some days will stay a thousand years

Some pass like the flash of spark

Who knows where all our days go ?

Out here we lie together

Outside the thunder gathers

Why care about the weather

It always ends in dark

I looked west n search of freedom

And I saw slavery

I looked east in search of answers

And I saw mysery

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I walk into

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I let my conscience be

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me ?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me ?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

>From the L.P./Cassette "Steeltown