From Eden

Hozier

Babe

There's something tragic about you
Something so magic about you
Don't you agreeBabe
There's something lonesome about you
Something so wholesome about you
Get closer to me..No tired sigh, no rolling eyes

No irony

No 'who cares', no vacant stare

No time for me

Honey you're familiar

Like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison

Chivalry fell on his sword

Innocence died screamingHoney, ask me, I should know

I slithered here from Eden

Just to sit outside your doorBabe

There's something wretched about this

Something so precious about this

Where to beginBabe

there's something broken about this

But I might be hoping about this

Oh what a sin

To the strand, a picnic planned for you and me

A rope in hand, for your other man

To hang from a treeHoney you're familiar

Like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison

Chivalry fell on his sword

Innocence died screamingHoney, ask me, I should know

I slithered here from Eden

Just to sit outside your doorHoney, you're familiar

Like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison

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Innocence died screamingHoney, ask me, I should know

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Just to hide outside your door

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