

# Tear Garden, New Eden

My splintered stoned Medusa  
Lies in places by the mirror  
Snakes alive  
But I die laughing on a chair  
I'm juggling apples  
I feel the grass grow 'round my feet  
A perfumed candle plays the breeze  
That sweeps from West to East  
From me to you  
Out here...in New Eden  
We've learned from our mistakes  
This time around we'll make things better  
I won't throw that stone  
I'd rather send a letter  
If it seems we're being asked to leave  
Then I'll ask you for your hand  
We'll expand from West to East  
From me  
From you  
Out here in our New Eden