

Emily Haines, Eden

Welcome to the Garden of Eden
Can you see even me, when I'm pushed
Call it a fall and lay all the blame on me

From where I'm standing, it's a long way down
Up here, at the top of a building,
Top of a mountain, top of a crowd
Watching all the people moving down there in their clothes
It's like they're hiding, but there's nothing left
That everybody doesn't already know
I feel alright; I'm not coming down
Until I remember, and I will remember

Where I'm standing, it's high enough,
I'm looking out over miles and miles of highway signs
Do you know how to get out when you run out
When you run out of reasons nights ago
Oh I will remember,
If I still remember the Garden of Eden,
You could see even me, when I'm pushed
Called it a fall and lay all the blame on me