

# Eddie Vedder, Rose of Jericho

A long time ago, in a desert so dry  
A simple life form, adapting just to survive  
A living fossil, with no roots to unwind  
A holy roller, open wings to the sky

A flash of lightning, before the thunder cracked  
Set trees a-burning, but not the dinosaur plant  
'Cause she's a tumbler who can bury her tracks  
A resurrection, she keeps coming back

The winds they blow  
Spread the seeds, the rose of Jericho  
Forests fall  
By hands of man like dominoes  
Touch and go  
Two outta three, Rochambeau  
The rock you throw  
Can't beat the rose of Jericho  
Can't beat the rose of Jericho

Stuck at a bus stop, reading H. D. Thoreau  
The smell of asphalt makes it hard to swallow  
Another heat wave, becoming all that we know  
We should've listened to the voice of the rose

The winds they blow  
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Forests fall  
By hands of man like dominoes  
Touch and go  
Two outta three, Rochambeau  
The rock you throw  
Can't beat the rose of Jericho

Can't beat the rose of Jericho  
Can't drown the rose of Jericho  
Can't beat the rose of Jericho  
Can't beat the kill of Jericho  
The lesson here is Econo, yeah

The winds they blow  
The winds they blow  
The winds they blow  
Oh, spread the seeds  
Seeds of the rose  
Oh, spread the seeds  
The winds they blow