

# Out of Eden, Praise You

Lord I really don't know how to write a song,  
I'm not always eloquent  
sometimes I get it wrong,  
But the thing your doing in me I can't describe.  
What a fool I'd be if I chose to hide,  
this transformation,new motivation.  
Thought that we were close I've known you all this time,  
but I was just living my life my way just getting by,

Thought that if i do a good deed or two,  
that was enough to please you,  
I kept the parts I wanted to,  
and missed out on the real you.

Chorus:  
Now with every step