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 Chilvary fell on his sword Innocence died screamingHoney, ask me, I should know I slithered here from Eden Just to hide outside your door Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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