

# Back To The Garden

Crowder

I was born to be royal  
I was made to be free  
But I was torn from the garden  
When that devil lied to me

I was formed from the soil  
I got dirt inside of me  
But I was born to be royal  
I was made for glory

Take me back to the garden  
Take me back and walk with me  
For Your presence I am longing  
Take me back  
God, take me back!

Take me down to the river  
Down to Eden's crystal streams  
Where every sin can be forgiven  
Holy Ghost come set me free

Take me back to the garden  
Take me back and walk with me  
For Your presence I am longing  
Take me back!

God, take me back!  
Back to Your Kingdom come  
Take me back!  
Back to Your Kingdom, come!

I was born to be royal  
I was made to be free