

Republic of Eden

Foy Vance

Some people say they know it
For others it's belief
Say they'd rather know
Than know it's make-believe
For those that have outgrown it
Those that up and leave
Know you can't control
What's clearly mystery

Oh, I've longed to start the fires
So while I'm still breathing
There is a revolution in the Republic of Eden

Consider the lion
Lying on the plain
Watch his eyes as he surveys
The pride and wildebeest remains
Though he may not show
He's the king of his domain
And woe betide the lion
That tries to challenge his reign

Well, he owes and he owns nothing
He's standing still, now breathing
In his eyes, the revolution in the Republic of Eden

And those exploring planets
Report no signs of God
By the whirling firmament
Out the window of the fuselage
And this space between us
Yet there's no us or them
Whether we were born of a bang
Or the aftermath of requiem

Oh, I am a raging fire
I'm standing still, now breathing
Yes, I am the revolution in the Republic of Eden

Oh well, we owe and we own nothing
We're standing still, now breathing
Yes, we are the revolution in the Republic of Eden