

Gates of Eden

Through purgatory I had climbed,

I cherish every soul I did find,

I reach the gold gates so kind,

All my lives sins have now been fined.

Upon the stoop my life is seen,

The good and evil that has been,

Watch paradise through a gold screen,

Lost myself in a soul washed clean.

With my judgment fear does deepen,

Times pass with no sign of reason,

Lost within the passing season,

Where I pass the Gates of Eden.