Ref 1:

I’m falling through the stars, so far from Your light,

Searching for the truth in this endless night.

If I could turn back time, undo what I’ve done,

But the sin has begun, and I’m not the only one.

Strophe 1:

I used to walk with You, in the cool of the day,

In a garden so perfect, where we had our way.

But my hands reached out for what wasn’t mine,

And I tasted the bitter of crossing the line.

I looked in her eyes, she said, "It’s alright,"

But the weight of the world fell on us that night.

Now the ground feels cold, and the skies look grey,

I hear Your voice, but I’ve turned away.

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Searching for the truth in this endless night.

If I could turn back time, undo what I’ve done,

But the sin has begun, and I’m not the only one.

Strophe 2:

I see the thorns grow where the flowers once stood,

The whispers of shame echo deep in the wood.

I feel the weight of knowing, this curse we bear,

Every step that we take, You’re no longer there.

Was it worth the taste of forbidden desire?

Or did we trade paradise for ash and fire?

I blame myself, but I can’t let go,

This burden is ours, it’s the life we’ll know.

Strophe 3:

I see her tears, and You catch them all,

Even as we stumble, You won’t let us fall.

You cover our shame with a garment of grace,

A promise of hope for the human race.

Your voice still whispers, "This is not the end,"

Through the pain and exile, You remain a friend.

The love You gave, we could never repay,

But You reach through the darkness to show us the way.

Ref 2:

I’m reaching through the dark, for the light I’ve lost,

Wrestling with the weight of what freedom cost.

If I could start again, would I still take the bite?

Or was it worth the fall to feel the dark night?

Bridge 1:  
Now the echoes of Eden are calling my name,

But the gates are closed, and I bear the shame.

Was I made to break, to stumble and fall?

Or is there a way to redeem it all?

I see her sad face, and I feel her pain,

We share this loss, but who’s to blame?

We were the start, the rise, the fall,

But is there a love that can heal it all?

Bridge 2:

Will You find us here, in the shadow of grace,

Or have You turned Your back on the human race?

I hear a voice like thunder, yet soft as the rain,

A promise of healing, breaking through the pain.

Though the garden is gone, I feel You near,

A love that endures every doubt, every fear.

We’re broken, yes, but we still remain,

Could the spark of hope rise from this shame?

Outro:

And though I walk in shadows, with dust in my veins,

I hear a promise breaking through my chains.

One day the pain will fade, the tears will dry,

But for now, I’m just a man, reaching for the sky.