

In the beginning of time stood a tree,  
And it provided knowledge as God intended it to be;  
However, though it was a sin to eat this fruit,  
Though every path lead to by its route.

Now came a man and woman to the tree,  
And the devil tempted her with the fruit to see;  
And she gave it to get man to eat it too,  
And then there was knowledge between the two.

So along came a man four thousand years later,  
To redeem the sin for God creator;  
And here we are now all wise and clever,  
As we think of the fruit and six thousand years weather.

Well time comes and goes and the tree will reappear,  
In a place in heaven where God will us steer;  
There's time to look back and the past,  
And it's eternal and knowing the earth has to last.

A temple of gold and gems everywhere,  
And a river that flows right past the tree there;  
Peter on the Gate and the pearly doors shut,  
And no one can question or answer with but.

Now Gods on the throne,  
And knows our hearts to the bone;  
As everyone finishes in time,  
So the life of the tree is torn when you rhyme.