

Garden Of Peace

America

I look inside at the scarlet room
Places to hide in the dusty gloom
A noisy clock and a silver spoon

A china cup on the mantlepiece
Gathering dust as it did in the east
And just outside lies the garden of peace

Oh, tell me is this really true
Can it be, peace has come to me and you
Tell me over, over and over
Tell me is this really happening

Inside this world it's beautiful
Peace in this garden has come true

A mirror pond reflects the dawn
Over the banks, 'cross the emerald lawn
A breeze has come and I'm carried along

So follow the path through the knowing trees
And each time you laugh, it is love you release
That love will come back in the garden of peace

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