

# Running Through the Garden

Fleetwood Mac

Until she herself  
Became the deadliest poison  
As she grew older  
Ooh, until she herself  
Became just as fatal  
As was her garden

And so you run toward  
What you know is wrong  
There are too many flowers  
To cut down  
With all the love I have for your life  
For the love I have for your life  
Turn around...

Never did I mean to (never did I mean to)  
Imprison you (imprison you)  
Here in my garden (here in my garden)  
Like I am imprisoned (like I am imprisoned)  
All the love I have for your life  
All the love I have for your life  
Turn around (turn around)

Until she herself  
Understood her garden  
Leaving her heart broken,  
No future at all  
Until she herself  
Became the toxic garden  
Always frightened,  
No future at all

And so you run towards  
What you know is wrong  
There are too many flowers  
To cut down  
With all the love I have for your life  
With all the love I have for your life  
Turn around...

Never did I mean to (never did I mean to)  
Imprison you (imprison you)  
Here in my garden (here in my garden)  
Like I am imprisoned (like I am imprisoned)  
All the love I have for your life  
All the love I have for your life  
Turn around (turn around)

So you run towards  
What you know is wrong  
But there are too many flowers  
To cut down  
With all the love I have for your life  
With all the love I have for your life  
Turn around...

Running through the garden,

I'm running in brilliant colors  
I'm running straight toward, straight toward  
What you know is really wrong  
Too many flowers here to cut down  
For the love I have for your life  
Turn around

For the love I have (for the love I have)  
For the love I have (for the love I have)  
Turn around...