

## The Gardeners

John Martyn

Don't go in the flower garden late at night  
Because something there is killing all the gardeners  
Mistletoe and rosemary and the garlic bud  
Won't protect you like it did from the gardeners  
Run to your homes, save all your wine  
There's a gardener coming.

And there is something hanging in the willow tree  
Take a look and see if it's the gardener  
Carry something silver in your bleeding hand  
Whistle and you wish away the gardeners  
And run to your homes and save all your wine  
There's a gardener coming.

And there is something hiding behind the greenhouse door  
Take a look and see if it's the gardener  
Moonlight never looked so strange to me before  
Could those misty shadows be the gardeners  
Run to your homes and fly up the stairs  
There's a gardener coming.