

# Secret Garden

Madonna

In my secret garden, I'm looking for the perfect flower  
Waiting for my finest hour  
In my secret garden, I still believe after all  
I still believe and I fall  
You plant the seed and I'll watch it grow  
I wonder when I'll start to show  
I wonder if I'll ever know  
Where my place is  
Where my face is  
I know it's in here somewhere  
I just wish I knew the color of my hair  
I know the answer's hiding somewhere  
In my secret garden, there's

A petal that isn't torn  
A heart that will not harden  
A place that I can be born  
In my secret garden  
A rose without a thorn  
A lover without scorn

If I wait for the rain to kiss me and undress me  
Will I look like a fool, wet and a mess  
Will I still be thirsty  
Will I pass the test  
And if I look for the rainbow, will I see it  
Or will it pass right by  
'Cause I'm not supposed to see  
'Cause the blind are never free  
Even at my secret garden  
There's a chance that I could harden  
That's why I'll keep on looking, for

A petal that isn't torn  
A heart that will not harden  
A place that I can be born  
In my secret garden  
A rose without a thorn  
A lover without scorn

I still believe, I still believe  
'Cause after all is said and done  
I'm still alive  
And the boots have come and trampled on me  
And I'm still alive  
'Cause the sun has kissed me, and caressed me  
And I'm strong, and there's a chance  
That I will grow, this I know  
So I'm still looking for

A petal that isn't torn  
A heart that will not harden  
A place that I can be born  
In my secret garden  
A rose without a thorn  
A lover without scorn

Somewhere in fountain blue  
Lies my secret garden