

# Secret Garden

Martine McCutcheon

Secret  
Sometimes I feel like  
I'm living on borrowed time  
Living on a knife  
I know it ain't right  
I'm going to my secret garden

Playing in my mind  
The safest place I know  
It's where I unwind  
It's the place I love to go

Garden full of roses  
My friends are striking poses  
Laughter fills the air

Reaching for the stars  
Reaching for the moon  
It can't come to soon  
My secret garden

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm living on borrowed time  
Living on a knife  
I know it ain't right  
I'm going to my secret garden

Waterfalls of time  
Falling on my skin  
Memories like melodies  
I invite you, so come in

Garden full of roses  
My friends are striking poses  
Laughter fills the air

Reaching for the stars  
Reaching for the moon  
My secret garden

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm living on borrowed time  
Living on a knife  
I know it ain't right  
I'm going to my secret garden

My secret garden

You can try to read my mind  
Come with me take my hand  
And swim into the sea of diamonds  
Instead of sand  
I'm falling through, making time  
Walking through a three minute mile  
So dance with me, my soul will smile  
For a lifetime

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm living on borrowed time  
Living on a knife  
I know it ain't right  
Going to my secret garden, my secret  
Sometimes I feel like  
My heart beats out of time  
And I know it ain't right  
But I'll be fine  
Going to my secret garden