

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