

## Cinnamon Garden

Poison Girls

I saw you first in silhouette  
Indigo blue on jealous green  
Wavering past the lilac trees  
Under a tinsel sun  
I couldn't hear the words at first  
Love was dying like the afternoon  
Ultramarine the lilac trees  
Under a tinsel sun

You told me love was fading fast  
Your face was jade on jealous green  
I walked you past the lilac trees  
Enter Cinnamon Gardens

I saw you last in silhouette  
Indigo blue on jealous green  
Leukemia pale the lilac trees  
Under a tinsel sun

A bitter taste of ginger tears  
Crimson stings fall white as grief  
You rippled past the lilac trees  
Remember Cinnamon Gardens