

# The Garden

Roger Hodgson

Walk around the garden  
choking at the weeds  
Won't you come and help me try  
and sow some seeds  
All the trees are weeping  
branches hanging low  
Seems as if they know  
that they haven't long to go

All the world's a funfair  
hide behind your mask  
Say that you're enjoying it if anybody asks  
Don't believe in sinners  
don't believe in sin  
Love is all the answers  
so why don't we begin

Taking up the story that Jesus told  
It's older than the years  
All the seeds he planted have blossomed  
Into concrete walls of fear

Lying in the gutter  
gazing at the stars  
Like to send a letter to the men on Mars  
Asking if they'd help us  
help us if they could  
Come and weed this garden  
or do you think they should?