

The Garden's End

Sarah Blasko

Oh I can hear you breathing
You're picking up my scent
You're trying to hunt me down
In the hope that I'll give in

But I know these tracks
Better than I know you ever could
You're breathing down my neck
But it will only make me win

Nobody wanted this
Not after all these years

Still the darkness draws us deeper
In just like a trap
But now I've got you here
I'll never lead you back

For the garden's end
Is where wilderness begins
You dug a hole for me
That I'll bury you in

And if you raise the dead now
I might lead you back
And if you cut your hair
I might leave a map

Nobody wanted this
Not after all these years
Nobody noticed you
But now they're on to you

You say you'll have the last laugh

But the winters coming
And the snow will cover tracks
And I'll be watching
Because I'm hunting you

And nobody's buying it
Not after all these years
But somebody's noticed you
And now I'm on to you