

Garden of Grace

Seth Lakeman

Breathing sunshine from the flowers,
A little wisdom from the leaves,
Carry comfort to the sad tree,
How the grass it did grieve,
There's a moment we remember,
Its a feeling we face,
Take me down to that world of wonder,
Into the Garden of Grace
There's a tree of temptation,
From the seed of despair,
We know all our attentions,
Are for the bodies we bare,
Chorus
It's a jungle to the gentle,
It's a bed for the dead,
It's a field full of reasons why
All the soldiers have bled.
Chorus
A golden shaft full of sunlight
Recaptures my face,
And that angel up from heaven high,
Gave that Garden its' place
Go heaven hold me.....