

## 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.....