

## Secret Gardens

Shawn Colvin

My grandmother's house is still there but it isn't the same

A plain wooden cottage, a patch of brown lawn  
And a fence that hangs standing and sighing in the  
Seattle rain

I drive past the strangers and wish they could see what  
I see

A tangle of summer birds flying in sunlight  
A forest of lilies, an orchard of apricot trees

Secret gardens of the heart where the flowers bloom  
forever

I see you shining through the night in the ice and snow  
of winter

Great grandfather's house is still there but it isn't  
the same

The barn is torn down and the fences are gone  
The Idaho wind blows the topsoil away every spring

I still see the ghosts of the people I knew long ago  
Inside the old kitchen they bend and they sigh  
My life passed them up and the world in it's way passed  
them by

Secret gardens of the heart where the old stay young  
forever

I see you shining through the night in the ice and snow  
of winter

But most of all it is me who has changed but I'm still  
the same

That's me at the weddings, that's me at the graves  
Dressed like the people who once looked so grown up and  
brave

I look in the mirror through the eyes of the child that  
was me

I see willows bending, the season is spring  
Silver blue sailing birds fly with the sun on their  
wings

Secret gardens of the heart where the dreams live on  
forever

I see you shining through the night in the ice and snow  
of winter

Secret gardens of the heart where the flowers bloom  
forever

I see you shining through the night in the ice and snow  
of winter