

Garden

Simon Carly

1. Come into the Garden, its magical trees
dapple the sun as they sway with each lazy breeze
They'll set your mind at ease

2. Pretend you're a child with nothing to hide,
then we'll join hands and let the universe swing wide
We'll lay our fears aside.

- R: Hold me, here we can soon be born again,
Trust me believe we can still be born again.
We've been sleeping all our lives,
At last we can open our eyes.

3. Our gates are unguarded I've stolen the key
To where everything holy inside us is free to run free
To smell and taste and touch and see

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Trust me, believe we can still be born again
We've been sleeping all of our lives,
At last we can open our eyes