

The Garden

Sixpence None The Richer

White ribbon
Wedding gown
She walked into the garden
What has she found

Oh sorrow
Untold sorrow
There would be no groom

She left him as she
Found him
Empty inside
But this time it was
Much too late
Nothing to hide

Oh her soul
Never left the garden

Black ribbon
Long black gown
She's walking through
Her memory
She's so alone