

## Garden Of Lavender

Sun Kil Moon

Was on a flight home from-well, it doesn't matter  
Eleven hours, a million thoughts were gathered  
And my mind kept racing to my garden of lavender  
I wanted to get to them so they wouldn't die  
When I got home, they were dry as weed  
While the vines wrapped around them B-horror film green  
I'm not sure what my lavender symbolized  
But inside my heart cried  
And my heart is drawn to the small out-of-the-way things  
That I can't help but to give my focus and attention and care  
Cause they shut off and [?] hijack my brain  
Help to tune out what [?] can cause me pain  
And I care for the animals that gather 'round my yard  
And my sister's children and I care for my garden  
I'm swarmed upon by bumblebees  
And yellow jackets and wasps and hornets that dart out and sting

I see the big orange tabby cat  
Getting warm on the cover of the laptop  
He turns over on his back  
Looking for a belly rub  
I see the deer trap  
And the snow on the end of the path  
That leads into my backyard  
I hear the sound of my girlfriend's car  
Coming up the driveway and it fills my heart  
With joy  
Though I know it'll all end someday  
And someone else will be sleeping in my mountain house  
Wondering who lived here before  
Just like I sometimes do  
Though I've never really cared to explore  
I see the chocolate and peanut butter cat  
I look at him and he looks back  
I snap my fingers and blow him a kiss  
He rubs his head against my hand and we reminisce  
I walk downtown and see the Christmas lights  
Along the highway and how they shine  
And I'm reminded of when I was a child  
How happy I felt when I opened the box and saw a guitar inside

Was on a flight to somewhere that I can't remember  
I feel like I lived so many lives, I can't put it all together  
Dordrecht, Holland, yeah that was it  
I had a nice dinner with a concert promoter and his Korean wife, Soo-  
Young Kim  
He dropped me off at an old spooky hotel  
I felt like an old man in a castle looking over at the canal  
Then I went and I played for a crowd but my heart wasn't there  
I came back to my room and I slouched in my bed  
Still stewing about my dried up lavender  
Then I fell asleep in the dark dead night  
And I dreamed of a blue jay digging up a seed  
And pass it to another's beak  
Watched him soar to another branch  
Then a possum [?] trash can  
Then I woke up one rainy morning in Dordrecht, Holland

And I got on my flight for London, England

Then I took a cab from Heathrow right to Westfield Mall in Shepherd's Bush  
Where I bought a raincoat, then checked into the K West Hotel  
And ate at a Polish restaurant down the street  
I played the next night at Shepherd's Bush Empire  
Neil Halstead and his band were opening, their soundcheck sounded great  
As I watched, I remembered playing with Mojave 3 in the mid-'90s  
One of the shows being at CMJ in New York  
And I remembered seeing them open for Gomez in Madrid in 1998  
I was with my girlfriend Marina but I somehow managed to sneak in an unforgettable kiss with Rachel backstage  
One of those kisses that you'll take to your grave  
Gomez knew I was there, and they played "Grace Cathedral Park" that night and I got pretty choked up listening to them  
So anyhow, I played my show at Shepherd's Bush that night and a fan heckled me asking if I really hated Nels Cline  
I explained that I didn't, that his name just rhymed with one word or the other  
After the show, I left with my agent, Ed, and his wife, and Alessia, and we talked for a bit  
And I walked back to the K West with my guitar and got into my bed, called my girlfriend and fell asleep