

## In The Garden

Susan Tedeschi

When I wake up in the garden  
Peaceful slumber wakes my eyes  
The sun and moon are always present  
There are no more crying people around

Love fills all up inside me  
Filling my heart with wishful dreams  
No more sorrow fills my canvas  
Along this lonely sea

Ships fall off of the horizon  
Bringing love, peace, and joy  
No fire can ever harm us  
Only music fills the air

Silver turquoise teardrops drip down  
Into a window of your soul  
Touching your emotions with sorrow  
Of a thousand years of wisdom sold

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