

## Mind Gardens

The Byrds

Once upon a time there was a garden on a high hill  
Green and blossomin' round against the sea  
And there the sun came and the rain pourin' down  
Garden grew and flourished and splattered bits of color on the  
ground  
And it took shape and symmetry and all of life around  
But there came winds driven and howling  
There came snow and I feared for the garden  
So I built a wall and I built another and roofed it over thick  
and strong  
And kept it from the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune  
The killing cold could not get in  
But when the sun came and the gentle rain of spring  
They could not reach the garden behind those walls  
It would have died, safely, securely, died  
But as I longed and as I learned I tore the walls all down  
The garden still lives