

## Garden Of Dreams: Garden Of Dreams

The Flower Kings

Puppets & Prunes in the world of Ballons, where all tears  
Run dry  
Flaming Old Sisters & Marmelade Misters watch trains go  
By  
Little one used to laugh in the sun  
Now he's a soldier with nowhere to run

Flowers & Trees in the garden of Dreams, can we touch it  
All?  
Buttlerfly wings, all the colourful things, are we  
Feeling small?  
Fingers of green from a world unseen  
Grab my head in this magic dream

Twsit the end of the afternoon  
Now travel the void alone,  
Yes, I travel the void alone...

Butterfly Queen In the Kingdom of green she can dance so  
High  
Strawberry Strangers & Papercup Angels they will never  
Die...  
The Pigs from the Sky, The Star from the Seed  
The road linger on in the woods and the weed  
The road linger on in the wood in the weeds...