

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...