

The Gardeneres

Varius Manx

The Sun is rising..
Golden streaks in the sky
In a handful of water
She's drowning leavings of the night
She's putting on white long dress
Flowing like the morning haze
It's gonna be a lovely day

She's going to the garden
She's hiding there

She talks to the flowers
They know all secrets of her soul
She gives them love & care
They give her reason to be proud
Lilies, daisies, rosemary
Only you can understand
Things impossible to say

She's hiding in the garden
Far away from yesterdays and tomorrows

Once she used to cry
Now her dreams are quite and plain
In the tender arms of green
She slowly learns how to forget
Every lonely night is better
Then pretending face to face
But sometimes it's so hard to take

She's hiding in the garden
She's gonna stay there for a while
(maybe longer)
Leave her alone..
Leave her alone...