

The Gardeners

Varius Manx

The sun is rising
Golden streaks in the sky
In a handful of water
She's drowing 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
Only they know all secrets of her soul
She gives them love care
They give her reason to be proud

Lilys 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