

Taxi To A Garden

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I took a taxi to a garden
somewhere I wanna be alone
I took a taxi to a garden
on my own...

There was a child in a corn field
it was a cutte little girl
there was a child in a corn field
reborn...

Murders of feelings came too early
it never happened before
someone was faster than I could have been
'cos the taxi to a garden was too slow...
...too slow...

I took a taxi to a garden
I need my interior
I took a taxi to a garden
on my own...

That girl will remember that cornfield
it was a few years ago
That girl will remember that cornfield
for too long...

Murders of feelings came too early
never expected before
someone was faster than I could have been
'cos the taxi to a garden had never come...

Murders of feelings came too early
never expected before
someone was faster than I could have been
'cos the taxi to a garden had never come...