

Gardener of My Heart

Beware of Darkness

She holds a rose
The way the world would hold a diamond
Knows that everyone has thorns
She walks through art museums
Loves colors of the paintings
While the rest of us scroll through our phones

In a world that kills for fame
She is content to feel the rain
Maybe I've been living upside down

I didn't know I was a desert
Til she put her hands on my earth
Now she tends to the gardens of my heart
Loves the weeds I was too afraid to nurse

She sips green tea
And loves to talk about the apocalypse
Like it's a film she can't wait to see
She's patient with her plants
And know the best seeds take time
In a world that wants instant everything

In a world that seems to scream
She whispers love to everything
Maybe all I've treasured was just trash

I didn't know I was a desert
Til she put her hands on my earth
Now she tends to the gardens of my heart
Loves the weeds I was too afraid to nurse

She is the gardener of my heart
She is the gardener of my heart

She lives her days the way a sage would spend a lifetime
Looking in towards everything
She knows this life is just a dew drop on a pedal
Burning in the morning sun

In a world that keeps it's truth locked
She knows that wisdom moves in paradox
Maybe my life's about to begin

I didn't know I was a desert
Til she put her hands on my earth
Now she tends to the gardens of my heart
Loves the weeds I was too afraid to nurse

She is the gardener of my heart
She is the gardener of my heart

I am in bloom
I am in bloom
I am in bloom with you