

# That Same Old Obsession

Gordon Lightfoot

I come to this garden  
I come here to rest  
Early each day upon risin'  
I think of my lost love  
From over the sea  
And sometimes I've wondered  
If she thinks of me  
I long to recall every kiss, every kind word  
I miss her so much I could die  
But the creatures of evil  
Have captured her heart  
And that same old obsession  
Still keeps us apart

There's peace in the garden  
There's peace in the air  
Peace in the sound of the river  
There's peace in the meadow  
The sun shines like gold  
And if she were with me  
There'd be peace in my soul

I long to return to the place, I remember  
The taste of her lips close to mine  
I could do much better  
If I could be strong  
Come into my garden  
But leave me alone

I come to this garden  
I come here to rest  
Just as the night comes stealin'  
Someone is weeping  
She's calling my name  
Deep in the garden  
Deep in my brain

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I miss her so much I could die  
But the creatures of evil  
Have captured her heart  
And that same old obsession  
Still keeps us apart  
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