

# The Gardens Of Sampson & Beasley

Pink Martini

Under Orion's starry sky  
I lie in the moonlit garden  
Wondering where to cast my eye  
For all that I see is heaven  
Oh why does it have to end  
I wish we could still pretend  
You're near, just around the bend  
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

Last time we were in this place  
Your face had a certain sadness  
And oh how I've wondered since  
What you've done with all that sadness  
Oh why did it have to end  
I wish we could still pretend  
Our love was around the bend  
In the garden of Sampson and Beasley

Under Orion's starry sky  
I lie in the moonlit garden  
Wondering when I close my eyes  
If I'll ever find my heaven  
Oh why will it never end  
These days where I still pretend  
Our love just around the bend  
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley