

The Garden

Roger Hodgson

Walk around the garden
choking at the weeds
Won't you come and help me try
and sow some seeds
All the trees are weeping
branches hanging low
Seems as if they know
that they haven't long to go

All the world's a funfair
hide behind your mask
Say that you're enjoying it if anybody asks
Don't believe in sinners
don't believe in sin
Love is all the answers
so why don't we begin

Taking up the story that Jesus told
It's older than the years
All the seeds he planted have blossomed
Into concrete walls of fear

Lying in the gutter
gazing at the stars
Like to send a letter to the men on Mars
Asking if they'd help us
help us if they could
Come and weed this garden
or do you think they should?