

## Rainbow's End

Eleven

Deep in the garden of love  
There is a single little ray of hope  
It splits into seven, pointing to heaven  
Way down lonely street  
The faintest twinkle in the eyes I meet  
It must be the weather that makes it all feel better  
There's no illusion that we can't turn  
Into the tool that will help us earn a ticket home  
Here at the rainbow's end  
There is no pot of gold  
No matter what we're told  
Here at the rainbow's end  
Your heart is open and the light comes in  
You may be down but you play to win  
At the rainbow's end  
You'll never crash into a cloud  
And the music in your head is loud  
It's not only fantasy, just another way to see  
There is no nature without the mind  
The one we share as we unwind on the journey home  
Here at the rainbow's end  
There is no pot of gold  
No matter what we're told  
Here at the rainbow's end  
Your heart is open and the light comes in  
You may be down but you play to win  
At the rainbow's end