

China White

He Is Legend

It's getting late
I'm coming home
I picked this rose for you
I've been away searching for oceans
With time to kill

You better buy a gun
I've seen them watching you
The old man and his son
They've been studying your moves

Why won't it rain
They need the water
They'll die faster than you
I'm not in pain
I've got my flowers
It's happening

You better get your gun
I've see them watching you
This pain has just begun
You will see me in the news
I know you will

And I don't understand why I sleep all day, and I start to complain
When there is no rain

I don't believe in miracles
I don't believe in miracles
But I believe in you
Now I can't wait until I can sleep in late
Maybe I'll miss you then
With no garden to tend
I can't wait until I can sleep in late
Maybe I'll miss you then
With no garden to tend

I am your gardener!
I am your gardener!
Oh no (what have I done)