Marianne Faithfull

```
How many times have I found myself in this place?
Different reasons and excuses
So many times to go round and round in space
Looking for something, looking for someone
Looking for you
Looking for you
Looking for you
Falling back into myself again
Falling back into the space I love
Falling back in to myself
And into your arms again
In this garden I found my heart
Without reason or excuses
Not many hearts can feel and feel the place
Too many hearts have never seen love's face
Looking for something, looking for someone
And you
Looking for something, looking for someone
And you
Looking for you
Looking for you
Looking for you
```