

Garden Gate

Mon Rovîa

Held my bluff this time
Cause I'm no featherweight
But are you fine
We're through the garden gate

Is it you or I
Don't know
Or do we play charades
I need all Of you
To hold on to
So we don't fade away

Can we let go
Of the birds and bees
Nothing ruined
You and me

I don't care If
We're wilting
All we need babe
Is some watering

Now the gloves are off
And the bell is rung
Is there a better way
To understand
How to love someone

Can we let go
Of the birds and bees
Nothing ruined
You and me

I don't care If
We're wilting
All we need babe
Is some watering

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