

# The Willow Tree

Mystery

Not too many gathered  
On this rainy afternoon  
Some cried this old gardener  
They'll forget by the new moon  
Hated by most,  
Those he loved were few

And what have you done with your life?  
Asked the old man at the door  
With who did you share all your love?  
All your love

They walked in a hall  
And stood in the center  
Mirror covered walls  
Where his whole life was played through

I guess I have wasted my life  
Realised the old gardener  
I've never loved anyone  
Aah, ooh, ooh  
In my life (In my life)  
In my life (In my life)  
In my life

He cried alone for days  
They could feel the coldness from his heart  
Chilling them away

So they took him back home  
In a field enlightened by a sun  
From a near future

And he stood still in the wind  
Amazed by the beauty of a Tree  
Of a tree

Young lovers' first kiss immortalised  
Thanks to you  
And the birds have a home to sleep at night  
Because of you  
Children dancing around  
And their laughter sings in Heaven  
Thanks to you

Have you seen their eyes?  
The joy on a summer day  
Memories will never fade away  
You have touched their lives  
No one could ever say  
But there lives the meaning of your passage yesterday  
Have you seen their eyes?

Have you seen their eyes?  
The joy on a summer day  
Memories will never fade away  
You have touched their lives

Touched in so many ways  
For there lives the meaning of your passage yesterday

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Have you seen their eyes?  
The joy on a summer day  
Memories will never fade away  
You have touched their lives  
Touched in so many ways  
For there lives the meaning of your passage yesterday  
Have you seen their eyes?  
(Have you seen their eyes?)

Have you seen their eyes?  
The joy on a summer day  
Memories will never fade away  
You have touched their lives  
No one could ever say  
But there lives the meaning of your passage yesterday  
Have you seen their eyes?

Have you seen their eyes?  
The joy on a summer day  
Memories will never fade away  
You have touched their lives  
Touched in so many ways  
For there lives the reason of your passage yesterday...