

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

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