

Garden

Nahko and Medicine for the People

Miles and miles, the tongues of the ocean
Tarmac and teenage tears
Life, it just happens, those roads and the lessons
Always from things I feared

When I was young
I cared for no one
I had my fun
But I was broken

Piece by piece
Stone by stone
What is beneath is
Above as below

Where is my home?
Where is my garden?
When I'm alone
I am surrounded

Love with condition, a family tradition
Don't make it right or wrong
Now for the reverse of pain to you endured
You were the strongest one

When you were young
Life was a struggle
No one would come
To ease the trouble

Piece by piece
Stone by stone
What is beneath is
Above as below

We'll build a home
We'll grow a garden
When we get old
Will we stay open?

Open, open
Will we stay open?

You are my home
You are my garden
When we get old
Will we stay open?

Open, open
Will we stay open?