

Garden Of Eden

Smith & Thell

Lemon trees, I could sit there for hours
Flowers spoke, and the rain felt like summer
Golden fields, like a fence round our kingdom
And every branch was a new wall of wisdom

We were safe, we were safe in our heaven
And little feet ran around in the garden
But then we learnt, yeah we learnt about grieving
And all was gone, like the garden of Eden

And so the story goes
Of little feet that marched to church to your funeral
They wondered if they'd ever get a mothers love
But they were told they'd meet again
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On the pillowcase, many tears made their patterns
Night and day, while the walls round them shattered
Now other feet they run around in our garden
But at school we laughed, it was our magic armour

And so the story goes
Of little feet that marched to church to your funeral
They wondered if they'd ever get a mothers love
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And they heard stories, yeah, people preached
About a land where angels rest
That she is watching us and she's proud
We just have to do our best
So I locked my door and I sang
Played guitar 'till my fingers bleed
One day I'll buy back our house
And the mother I never had

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