

Gardens

Sullivan

Gardens, under the light. Seasons, change overnight. I've been out searching for you. Mister, have a nice day, but quickly get out of the way, because I miss you something awful. To beg and plead to thee, to cut my roped hands free, I'd be in debt to you forever. Sundrops, spill through the clouds and show us what's left all around and I'll be out searching for you. Cherie, all your mistakes barely keep me awake, because I miss you something awful. To beg and plead to thee, to cut my roped hands free, I'd be in debt to you forever. Gardens, under the light. Seasons, change overnight.