

## Secret Garden

The Divine Comedy

So much time, and so little to do  
I furnish my mind with pictures of you  
Fading portraits, peculiar name  
Replaced by your face in a big golden frame

Take me inside you  
There I will find you  
Quietly sleeping  
Water is seeping  
Down from the skies and  
Into your eyes and  
Into the secret garden

The icon hangs alone on the wall  
Her sweet mouth is saying nothing at all  
Golden fragments of moments in time  
Tarnished with guilt for an innocent time

Take me inside you  
There I will find you  
Quietly sleeping  
Water is seeping  
Down from the skies and  
Into your eyes and  
Into the secret  
Your beautiful secret  
Take me inside you  
There I will find you  
Quietly sleeping  
Water is seeping  
Down from the skies and  
Into your eyes and  
Into the secret garden