

The facets and your idioms, convicted and assumed
The fleshless man's irreverent and the eyeless is aloof
The oddities of your kingdom
The flowers that you grow
The lavender and bluebells and colours I don't know
As he makes his way through the field of white
I can't get to sleep at night

Oh I, I will wait in your garden
Looking after all your bluebells and your lavender
Oh, I don't care what it takes
'Cause it's here where my heart

Breaks into pieces and identities unknown
I know I must wander on my own
Meet me by the station where we shared our first embrace
I'm asking for forgiveness even though I'm a disgrace

Oh I, I will wait in your garden
Looking after all your bluebells and your lavender
Oh, I don't care what it takes
'Cause it's here where my
It's here where my
It's here where my heart breaks

It's here where my heart
It's here where my heart
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