

Walking Through Gardens

The Servant

When my wife died I was happy
When my wife died I was glad
I buried her beneath the fir
Behind the cabbage patch
Walking through gardens
Walking up the roof-tile path
I followed a fox
Into a box that lay upon the grass
Be careful when you're near the pond
Be careful when you're near the pond

We're finally going to get a patio
I've said it for years
Yes I know
From the gate to the window
I've moved the turf
But there's still a long way to go...
We're looking at least two more months