

The Garden

Tim O'Brien

There's place in the garden you go when you're happy
A place in the garden you sit when you're blue
I sit by your side in the shade of the willow
Your head on my shoulder, my arm around you

While you tell me the one that you love has departed
Leaving you lonely and so broken hearted
And I can't find the words to say how much I love you
How your broken heart is breaking mine too

If I had told you that sweet summer night
We walked in the garden beneath the moonlight
How lovely you are and how I want you so
Would you have listened, now I'll never know

The long day is ending, the shadows are falling
The meadowlark's calling her mate to come nigh
The evening is nearing and the daylight is dying
The soft breeze is sighing a mournful goodbye

While you tell me the one that you love has departed
Leaving you lonely and so broken hearted
I can't find the words to say how much I love you
How your broken heart is breaking mine too
No, I can't find the words to say how much I love you
How your broken heart is breaking mine too