

# The Garden You Planted

Sea Wolf

Good morning dear,  
I hope I didn't wake you too soon  
Because my mind is growing tired  
Too much thinking what I should do

I picture you out there  
It must be beautiful this time of year  
All those east coast leaves  
Floating round like embers from burning trees

Well the weather out here's just the same  
But the garden that you planted remains

Now it's only work  
Each day bleeding into the next  
Barely scraping by  
I tire myself out just so I can rest

But rest it rarely comes  
When it does I cannot go home  
Because it's much too quiet  
Seems I'm not suited to being alone

Everyone around me has changed  
But the garden that you planted remains

I think about you  
Maybe more than I should  
But the smoke is getting old  
The drugs I'm taking aren't so good

So will you talk to me?  
Even though you've had a late night  
Because I need a little help  
Baby, tell me I'll be alright

Cause everthing around me has changed  
But the garden that you planted remains