

# The Gardeneres

Varius Manx

The Sun is rising..  
Golden streaks in the sky  
In a handful of water  
She's drowning leavings of the night  
She's putting on white long dress  
Flowing like the morning haze  
It's gonna be a lovely day

She's going to the garden  
She's hiding there

She talks to the flowers  
They know all secrets of her soul  
She gives them love & care  
They give her reason to be proud  
Lilies, daisies, rosemary  
Only you can understand  
Things impossible to say

She's hiding in the garden  
Far away from yesterdays and tomorrows

Once she used to cry  
Now her dreams are quite and plain  
In the tender arms of green  
She slowly learns how to forget  
Every lonely night is better  
Then pretending face to face  
But sometimes it's so hard to take

She's hiding in the garden  
She's gonna stay there for a while  
(maybe longer)  
Leave her alone..  
Leave her alone..