

## Nightwatchman, The

### "The Garden of Gethsemane"

Visit "[The Garden of Gethsemane](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

On the side of the dirt road  
An old Chevy wreck  
I climbed through the window  
I sat in the back  
I gathered my thoughts  
With my head in my hands  
My next of kin  
My list of demands

I slipped from shadow to shadow  
I saw things I should not see  
The moon rose high  
Over the Garden  
The Garden of Gethsemane

I know who I'm for  
And who I'm against  
I pulled the shades tight  
I built me a fence  
I dug a tunnel  
Deep and wide  
I sit at the bottom  
And wait for the night

I slipped from shadow to shadow  
I saw things I should not see  
The moon rose high  
Over the Garden  
The Garden of Gethsemane

Morning has come  
Clean clothes on the line  
There'll be no tomorrow  
I rise and I shine  
If you swallow the coin  
From the wishing well  
Your dreams will come true  
In heaven or hell

I slipped from shadow to shadow  
I saw things I should not see

The moon rose high  
Over the Garden  
The Garden of Gethsemane

Take my hand  
Down we go  
Take my hand, love  
Down we go

Visit [Nightwatchman, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.