

Reni Laine

"Garden of One"

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Under the table
Through the checkered cloth he hides away
Stepdaddy's drinking
Mixing up martinis and croquet
Under the table
Imaginary seeds don't need sun
Covered in mudpies
Growing your creations you're the only one

And all we'd see
Are shoes and denim knees
Will this flower grow in a garden of one?

Looking out the window
Thinking of the love you lost
The garden that you left behind
Overgrown and covered in the frost

And off you go
To the great the great unknown
Will this flower grow in a garden of one?
In a garden of one?

You and me we're on our own
With nowhere left to go
But we've still got wild seeds to sow
We've still got time to grow

In a garden of one
In a garden of one
In a garden of one

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