

Grace Slick "Garden of Man"

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Garden Of Man
Harmony is in your hand.
If we will believe
Sweet Promises of fantasy
That comes from every land.
And we can grow.
Grow grow grow
Grow grow grow
Until we can see our love
Directed to everyone we know.
Grow love grow.

Come with me
Rest your head.
There's a flower there.
For every scene
That may be floating free.
Come in through your dreams.
And follow them
Where ever they may lead.
Cause you need to grow.
Grow love grow.
Grow grow love grown.
Until we can see our love directed.
To everyone we know.
Grow love grow.

Paradise and paradox.
They're the only names.
In the combination game.
But the mirror says.
Look at me one more time.
Question me.
Ask me where is my reply.
The mirror will grow.
Grow love grow
Till we can see our love reflected
In everyone we know.
Grow love grow.

Open and listen
To the quiet night.

That gives itself.
To every morning sound.
Then rise up to the light
And you will know that your love.
Was meant to share
All the love you found.
And they're bound to grow.
Grow love grow.
Grow grow love grow.
Till we can see our love reflected
In everyone we know.
Grow love Grow.

Till our love rolls on forever.
Until our blood rolls on forever.
Until our blood goes on and on.
Until our blood rolls on forever.
Until our blood goes on and on.
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