Leah Andreone "Jack the Gardener's Son"

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im postin', hopin' you'll respond i think you might've been the one you were jack the gardeners son

you called me leila, thats ok even though its not my name i guess it makes born again

ive lived well
ive gone through hell
i ride each wave that comes
but sometimes i wish
i could ride with you, jack the gardeners son

and i kept the rose your daddy clipped would life be different than this? would you be here? would life be fine? would there be war? would loved ones die? would God show up, up in the sky? would i be nicer?

ive lived well
ive gone through hell
i ride each wave that comes
but sometimes i wish
i could ride with you, jack the gardeners son
jack the gardeners son

ones and zeros fill the screen its what i do instead of dream search every spelling of your name but it replies 'address unknown' so i spend another night alone remembering touching without shame

ive lived well
ive gone through hell
i ride each wave that comes
but sometimes i wish

i could ride with you, jack the gardeners son

i call the number i once knew hoping id get hold of you ill keep on trying till i get through

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