Martina Sorbara "Secret Garden"

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secret

sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden

playing in my mind the safest place i know it's where i unwind it's the place i love to go

garden full of roses my friends are striking poses laughter fills the air

reaching for the stars reaching for the moon it can't come to soon my secret garden

sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden

waterfalls of time falling on my skin memories like melodies i invite you, so come in

garden full of roses my friends are striking poses laughter fills the air

reaching for the stars reaching for the moon my secret garden sometimes i feellike
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden

my secret garden

you can try to read my mind come with me take my hand and swim into the sea of diamonds instead of sand i'm falling through, making time walking through a three minute mile so dance with me, my soul will smile for a lifetime

sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
going to my secret garden, my secret
sometimes i feel like
my heart beats out of time
and i know it ain't right
but i'll be fine
going to my secret garden

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