

Melanie

"Garden In The City"

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When I was young I lived in the country
Clouds were my friends, I cannot answer why
And now that I've grown I live in the city
And heaven is so far, I cannot reach the sky

I once met a man who lived in the city
The stone was his home, he said his heart was mine
He led me far away when he told me I was pretty
How strange to go so far and never touch the sky

Gardens grow most times in the country, grow a
wondrous high
Gardens grow sometimes in the city, grow, but soon
they die

Now I look up at the buildings of the city
Their fingers are so much longer than mine
I wish I had the hands of the city
For heaven is so far, I cannot reach the sky

Gardens grow most times in the country, grow a
wondrous high
Gardens grow sometimes in the city, grow, but soon
they die

When I was young I lived in the country
Clouds were my friends, I cannot answer why
And now that I've grown I live in the city
And heaven is so far, I cannot reach the sky
And heaven is so far, I'll never touch the sky

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