

Melanie Safka

"Gardens In The City"

Visit "[Gardens In The City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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...

Visit [Melanie Safka](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.