

## Van Tramp

### "The Garden"

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I've got six figures over my head  
I've got a truth that can never be said  
To get by a little  
We try a little

When we were young there were never goodbyes  
When we were young there was fire in your eyes  
When we were young I was lost  
I found it hard to find myself  
When we were young you showed me a path

To get by a little  
We got high a little

Please don't pick me up  
Coz I'm trying to take a break from the world  
Coz we ain't been heard  
See we ain't so bad  
We got everything we need to survive  
Coz you gave us a life

It comes over again  
Love like a friend  
And the sweet, sweet love

You got a black run slippery slope  
You got Oliver Reed on the ropes  
Now the barman calls you alone  
Now the fire in your eyes has sunset overtones  
And my friend I know a garden  
Grows inside your soul  
And I have grand plans to meet you there

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