Polly Jean Harvey "The Garden"

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And he was walking in the garden And he was walking in the night And he was singing a sad love song And he was praying for his life

And the stars came out around him He was thinking of his sins And he's looking at his song-bird And he's looking at his wings

There, inside the garden Came another with his lips Said "won't you come and be my lover?" "let me give you a little kiss"

And he came knelt down before him And fell upon his knees "i will give you gold and mountains If you stay a while with me"

And there was trouble Taking place Trouble Taking place

There, inside the garden They kissed and the sun rose And he walked a little further And he found he was alone

And the wind it gathered round him He was thinking of his sins And he's looking for his song-bird He was looking for his wings

And there was trouble Taking place Trouble Taking place

There was trouble Taking place

Trouble Taking place

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