

Secret Garden "Round-shouldered Man"

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Some nights I dream
That a round shouldered man
Comes in my room
On a beam of moonlight
He never says, what he wants
He just sits, with a book in his hands

And then I dreamed
That the round shouldered man
Takes me off on a ride
Through the moors by moonlight
He never says, where we'll go
We just ride 'cross the hills 'til dawn

And some night I'm going to ask him
Is the night sky black or blue?
I know the answer's in his book
Of all that's good and true

And once I dreamed
That the round shouldered man
Took my hand and we walked
To a secret garden
I never knew where we were
We just sat in the crook of a broken tree

And some night I'm going to ask him
How the old moon turns to new
I know the answer's in his book
Of all that's good and true
I'm sure the answer's in his book
Of all that's good and true

{Collin I just realized
Cousins!}

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