

Freedy Johnson

"Evie's Garden"

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In the middle of her confession
He comes over and calls her name
I wake up, she is crying
I guess he was here again

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry
Evie's secret tears
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's our

We met in a lonely summer
Two survivors of paradise
She ran off when I first touched her
Now she wakes me every night

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry
Evie's secret tears
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's our

Faithless girl, you've been dreaming
Staring at your face is white with fear
Okay now I'm listening
Your not mine and he's not here

Now I'm listening
Your not mine and he's not his

In the middle of Evie's garden
In a simple iron chair
Wind's blowing and she is singing
Begg the moon to disappear

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry
Evie's guilty tears
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's mine

Tears
Evie's tears
Evie's tears
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's mine

Catholic girl, you've been dreaming

Staring at your face is white with fear
Okay now I'm listening
Your not mine and he's not here

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