

# All About Eve, The Garden Of Jane Delawney

The poet's voice lingers on  
His words hang in the air  
The ground you walk upon  
My death will not be there  
My death will not be then

I take you through my dreams  
Out into the darkest morning  
Past the bloodfilled stream  
Into the garden of jane delawney  
Into her garden love

Always roses there  
Don't like it as you pass  
For a fire will consume your hair  
And your eyes will turn to glass  
Your eyes will turn to glass

In the willow's shade  
Don't lie to hear it weep  
For it's tears of gold and jade  
Will drown you as you sleep  
Will drown you love

Jane delawney had her dreams  
But she never did discover  
For the flow that feeds the stream  
Is the lifeblood of her lover  
Is the lifeblood of her lover  
And the purifying beam  
Of the sun does shine her never  
While the spirit of her dream  
In the garden lives forever  
Lives forever now