

Caravan, The Word

Flower in a garden
A garden with no gate
Bar imprisoned by its crystals
The summer came too late
To melt the snow
On white hedgerows

Don't let the winter hide you
Or freeze your love for me
Like frozen flowers forgotten
They're flying in the cold
Completely lost
In winter's frost

I remember still
The colour of your hair
As I stare
Through sunshine

Spend these lonely hours
Dreaming of your touch
I came to love so much
Its spring free frozen flowers
That warm your love for me
For winter can't last long

I tell you that I love you
But still you do not hear
Yet in my dreams I find you
But like mist you disappear
In the gloom of my room

Forgotten frozen flowers
Left flying in the cold
In winter's frost

I tell you that I love you
But still you do not hear
And in my dreams I find you
But like mist you disappear
In the gloom of my room