

# Emeli Sandé, Garden (feat. Áine Zion & Jay Electronica)

I'm not telling you to love what I love.  
I'm asking you to take time to know what it is that you love and I'm in love with.  
And do what you can not to offend your sensitive soul.  
You've seen things my lips can't confess.  
No pain can bear witness to.  
My mind can justify.  
My memory can wipe.

Let me love, let me touch, let me love  
Baby, give it up, let me drink from the fountain  
In the car, on the street, in the dark  
Baby, on the beach, in the back of the garden

I'm ready  
Don't stop  
/2x

You're in the club, how you dance, how you touch  
How you offer up all your love and devotion  
Roll it up, spark it up, let it burn  
On the balcony, and we can fly to the ocean

I'm ready  
Don't stop  
/2x

You make it real, make me feel, make me feel  
I'm as strong as steel and as tall as the mountains  
Talk is cheap, can you rescue me?  
No place I'd rather be than the back of the garden

I'm ready  
Don't stop  
/2x

Once upon a time ago  
I threw my cautions to the wind, my friend  
And yelled, "Geronimo!"  
And rode the wings of love to outer space  
But then I fell a thousand miles to Guantanamo  
Euphoria to torture  
I left a note that had a rhyme, it go:  
Love is like a Ferris wheel  
Love is like a roller coaster  
Love is at a standstill  
Body after body after body  
It's a landfill  
And I just caught a body  
In the lobby and got my hands filled  
I'm a serial lover  
I set up all the dates  
That rang up fate and got my friends killed  
I barely knew my dad, sometimes I feel like my mother  
I love that Purple Rain love  
That have a fight, that scratch my face  
That fuck outside and ride my motorcycle in the rain love  
Love is like a garden, love is like a death sentence  
Love is like a pardon, I'm free again and ready  
Once outside these prison walls, to believe again is scary  
Your garden is my sanctuary

Back of the garden

I'm ready

Don't stop  
/4x

Be my confidant, my shoulder, my diary, my best friend, my mentor, my lover, my teacher, my prea  
From the beam of the sun to the dim of the moon.  
From before until always I'm yours.  
So keep me safe within yourself.  
Bow to my throne, no matter what, and I will stand tall.