

Erin O'Donnell, Janie's Garden

yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah
yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah
yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah
yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah

Janie's got a hidden garden
she's been tending it for years
and when the world gets too oppressive
she hides away in there

Janie's got a sanctuary
where she can speak her every need
and when she's longing for reflection she falls
down to her knees

Chorus
no one can know
no one can see
the place she meets her God in secret
but everyone knows
everyone sees her life
and Janie's garden looks like paradise

Janie walks outside the garden
she can still see clearly in
and when she loses her perspective she talks to God again
Chorus x2