

# Memory Garden, Shade

[Words & Music: T. Björn]

It knows no time, life or race  
Terminates, leaves just an empty space  
It rises high, black and shapeless  
Falls low, smooth and soundless

All in it's way, will be gone like yesterday  
Crawling faster, our disaster

Now it has come to take us there  
To the place where we all beware  
And who knows what it has to show  
We'll figure it out from down below

Next in line, a sorrowed face  
Swept away, end of chase  
Another foolish desperate try  
Keeps me asking the question, why?

Prayers are good, for lack of sense  
The final stand, darkness so dense

Now it has come to take us there  
To the place where we all beware  
And who knows what it has to show  
We'll figure it out from down below

Even though the sun might shine now  
The shade will come and tuck you in  
Even if your life's divine now, it too shall end

You're in denial, trying to turn away  
But it will catch up on you someday  
Maybe tomorrow or the next decade  
But everyone will face eternal shade

Even though the sun might shine now  
The shade will come and tuck you in  
Even if your life's divine now it too shall end