

Pink Martini, The Gardens of Sampson & Beasley

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering where to cast my eyes
For all that I see is heaven
Oh why does it have to end?
I wish we could still pretend
you're near, just around the bend,
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

Last time we were in this place,
Your face had a certain sadness
And oh.. How I've wondered since
What you've done with all that sadness
Oh why did it have to end?
I wish we could still pretend
Our love was around the bend,
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

(Instrumental)

Oh oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh ... oh oh
oh oh oh oh ... oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh ... oh oh oh

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering when I close my eyes
If I'll ever find my heaven
Oh why will it never end?
These days where I still pretend
our love is around the bend,
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley