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)

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