

Sarah Brightman, One More Walk Around The Garden

That old April yearning
Once more is returning
And I have a longing to wander.

The leaves may be falling,
But April is calling
And the prim roses beckon me yonder.

For one more walk around the garden
One more stroll along the shore.
One more memory I can dream upon
Until I dream no more.
For one more time perhaps the dawn will wait
And one more prayer it's not too late
To gather one more rose
Before I say goodbye and close the garden gate.

That old arc is saying
It's time to go straying

When no one but April can find me.

To try and recover
The heart of a lover
That I left lying somewhere behind me.

Just one more walk along the garden
One more stroll along the shore.
One more memory I can dream upon
Until I dream no more.
For one more time perhaps the dawn will wait
And one more prayer it's not too late
To gather one more rose
Before I say goodbye and close the garden gate.

One more rose before I close the garden gate.