

# Tear Garden, Tear Garden

Our lady on the balcony in black and red  
The band plays stronger  
Spinning back we tread on broken glass  
Our heels dig harder  
I circle round inside your belt  
I felt your heart race faster  
Our eyes met with the eyes fixed in the sky  
All seeing, knowing, probing, to the bottom of our souls  
On tear garden  
On tear garden  
You moaned  
We shivered  
We cowered in the corner  
We watch the arms go flying rigid  
Heard them call his name again  
Again  
Pressed our hands to our ears  
We waited for the rain  
Waiting for the gentle rain to fall on tear garden  
Waiting for the gentle rain to fall on tear garden  
Tear garden