

Volbeat, The Garden's Tale

Time keeps painting my darling
Ripped all the flowers in the garden
Oh baby, come home
You angels, bring her home

Imens str solen over hjen
Han mindes den sommer hvor hun strlede
Forsvandt i haven grn, og trenes sang hun fandt

Time keeps painting my darling
And the garden keeps on singing the old song
Oh baby, still I am waiting in the light
Hoping the angels would carry you home

Den sang tog mrket i sin pote
Den bar hans kvinde i dens kolde favn
Og lagde hende for hans dr i silkekjole
Hoping the angels would carry her home

Leaving it all with my only friend
Her beauty was lifeless on the stair
Oh baby, I'll carry you away into the garden's tale
But everything (had) died and turned to stones
I laid her down under the old oak
Seeing it all blossom forever more

Time keeps on painting my darling
And the garden keeps on singing the old song
Oh baby, now I know youre in the light
Painting it all with your colorful songs

Imens str solen over hjen
Hans skygge kastes ud i haven grn
Forsvandt for evigt og uden en note
Hoping the angels will carry will carry her home

Leaving it all with my only friend
Her beauty was lifeless on the stair
Oh baby, I'll carry you away into the garden's tale
But everything (had) died and turned to stones
I laid her down under the old oak
Seeing it all blossom forever more

Time keeps painting my darling
Ripped all the flowers in the garden
Oh baby, you're home
You angels, where are you?