

All About Eve, The Garden Of Jane Delawney (bi

All About Eve

Miscellaneous

The Garden Of Jane Delawney (bias Boshell)

The poet's voice lingers on

His words hang in the air

The ground you walk upon

My death will not be there

My death will not be then

I take you through my dreams

Out into the darkest morning

Past the bloodfilled stream

Into the garden of jane delawney

Into her garden love

Always roses there

Don't like it as you pass

For a fire will consume your hair

And your eyes will turn to glass

Your eyes will turn to glass

In the willow's shade

Don't lie to hear it weep

For its tears of gold and jade

Will drown you as you sleep

Will drown you love

Jane delawney had her dreams

But she never did discover

For the flow that feeds the stream

Is the lifeblood of her lover

Is the lifeblood of her lover

And the purifying beam

Of the sun does shine her never

While the spirit of her dream

In the garden lives forever

Lives forever now