

# Grace Slick, Garden Of Man

Garden Of Man  
Harmony is in your hand.  
If we will believe  
Sweet Promises of fantasy  
That comes from every land.  
And we can grow.  
Grow grow grow  
Grow grow grow  
Until we can see our love  
Directed to everyone we know.  
Grow love grow.

Come with me  
Rest your head.  
There's a flower there.  
For every scene  
That may be floating free.  
Come in through your dreams.  
And follow them  
Where ever they may lead.  
Cause you need to grow.  
Grow love grow.  
Grow grow love grown.  
Until we can see our love directed.  
To everyone we know.  
Grow love grow.

Paradise and paradox.  
They're the only names.  
In the combination game.  
But the mirror says.  
Look at me one more time.  
Question me.  
Ask me where is my reply.

The mirror will grow.  
Grow love grow  
Till we can see our love reflected  
In everyone we know.  
Grow love grow.

Open and listen  
To the quiet night.  
That gives itself.  
To every morning sound.  
Then rise up to the light  
And you will know that your love.  
Was meant to share  
All the love you found.  
And they're bound to grow.  
Grow love grow.  
Grow grow love grow.  
Till we can see our love reflected  
In everyone we know.  
Grow love Grow.

Till our love rolls on forever.  
Untill our blood rolls on forever.  
Until our blood goes on and on.  
Until our blood rolls on forever.  
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