

Heather Alexander, The Garden

I woke up one morning,
To a crystal castle, all alone--
Looked outside, and there lay before me
A garden of dreams all my own--

Barefoot I walked by it's sparkling stream,
Smiled to the fish swimming there--
Said "Hello" to the frog on his rock,
Flew with the birds in the air--

Each man builds his own garden,
By what his heart says is true--
And mine is so very special to me,
Can I trust it with you--

Well my love, here's the key to the garden,
Tread soft as you travel it's lands--
Walk with bare feet, say "Hello" to the frog,
And drink from the stream with your hands--

I remember you smiled and said
"You know, I've seen this before"
And the wind sang a love song so sweet--
The flowers bowed down their heads as you passed,
And the grass sparkled under your feet--

Each man builds his own garden,
By what his heart says is true--
And mine is so very special to me,
But it seems I can share it with you--

We reached the end of the garden,
You said "You know, this will work out just fine"
"The reason it seemed so familiar to me,
Is that yours is built right next to mine."

"Together we've built the same garden,
The very same stream running through--
And I think the walls between us should fall,
So that there'll be one garden for two."

Each man builds his own garden,
By what his heart says is true--
And I thank the stars that watch over me
Because ours is a garden for two--

Ours is a garden for two--