

# 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--