

Martine McCutcheon, Secret Garden

secret
sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden
playing in my mind
the safest place i know
it's where i unwind
it's the place i love to go
garden full of roses
my friends are striking poses
laughter fills the air
reaching for the stars
reaching for the moon
it can't come to soon
my secret garden
sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden
waterfalls of time
falling on my skin
memories like melodies
i invite you, so come in
garden full of roses
my friends are striking poses
laughter fills the air
reaching for the stars
reaching for the moon
my secret garden
sometimes i feellike
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
i'm going to my secret garden
my secret garden
you can try to read my mind
come with me take my hand
and swim into the sea of diamonds
instead of sand
i'm falling through, making time
walking through a three minute mile
so dance with me, my soul will smile
for a lifetime
sometimes i feel like
i'm living on borrowed time
living on a knife
i know it ain't right
going to my secret garden, my secret
sometimes i feel like
my heart beats out of time
and i know it ain't right
but i'll be fine
going to my secret garden