## Nick Cave, Bring It On

This garden that I built for you That you sit in now and yearn I will never leave it, dear I could not bear to return And find it all untended With the trees all bended low This garden is our home, dear And I got nowhere else to go

So bring it on Bring it on Every little tear Bring it on Every useless fear Bring it on All your shattered dreams And I'll scatter them into the sea Into the sea

The geraniums on your window sill The carnations, dear, and the daffodil Well, they're ordinary flowers But they long for the light of your touch And of your trembling will Ah, you're trembling still And I am trembling too To be perfectly honest I don't know Quite what else to do

So bring it on Bring it on Every neglected dream Bring it on Every little scheme Bring it on Every little fear And I'll make them disappear

So bring it on, bring it on Bring it on Every little thing Bring it on Every tiny fear Bring it on Every shattered dream And I'll scatter them into the sea