

PJ Harvey, The Garden

And he was walking in the garden
And he was walking in the night
And he was singing a sad love song
And he was praying for his life
And the stars came out around him
He was thinking of his sins
And he's looking at his song-bird
And he's looking at his wings
There inside the garden
Came another with his lips
Said, 'Won't you come and be my lover?'
'Let me give you a little kiss'
And he came, knelt down before him
And fell upon his knees
Said, 'I will give you gold and mountains
If you stay awhile with me'
And there was trouble taking place
There inside the garden
They kissed, and the sun rose
And he walked a little further
And he found he was alone
And the wind, it gathered round him
He was thinking of his sins
He was looking at his song-bird
And he was looking at his wings
And there was trouble taking place