

Susan Tedeschi, In The Garden

When I wake up in the garden
Peaceful slumber wakes my eyes
The sun and moon are always present
There are no more crying people around

Love fills all up inside me
Filling my heart with wishful dreams
No more sorrow fills my canvas
Along this lonely sea

Ships fall off of the horizon
Bringing love, peace, and joy
No fire can ever harm us
Only music fills the air

Silver turquoise teardrops drip down
Into a window of your soul
Touching your emotions with sorrow
Of a thousand years of wisdom sold

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