

Tim Christensen, King's Garden

Is it true?

That the pain inside me could be you
What I thought was all gone lingers on
Always slightly out of reach

Picture this

Suddenly you don't know what you miss
But whatever it is, it's a word
Always slightly overheard these days

But in Kings Garden I'll find my way
From Kings Garden to a brave new day
In King Garden
The King's gotten over the dream

I believe

Between you and the moon I can see
How I thought it would be but a cloud's
Always slightly in the way

Are you sad?

Now our future belongs to the past
Like an old photograph still remains
Always slightly out of focus now

But in Kings Garden I'll find my way
From Kings Garden to a brave new day
In Kings Garden
The King's gotten over the dream

(solo)

Yes in Kings Garden we'll mend our wings
From Kings Garden we'll fly again
In Kings Garden
The King's got another dream
In Kings Garden
The King's gotten over his queen