

Vigil, The Garden

Lying in the cool blue shade of big leaves
They gracefully sway in the slight breeze
Watching the vine dancing at my feet
Birds play games on the ivy wall
And sweetly sing their mating calls
Complete contented treat
It's always sunny and 75 degrees here in

The garden
It's time I climbed the vine
The garden
And try my idle mind

All the animals mind their own
There is no fear they're so complacent
All of the women are for the taking
There is no hunt or chases
The brook that runs trickles along out beneath the stone wall
I wonder where and if it could be greener there than

The garden
It's time I climbed the vine
The garden
I feel the porcupine
Gimme some spike

Taste the air so sweet while I pluck daisies
If I don't feel the sting of a hard rain soon I will go crazy

The garden
It's time I climbed the vine
The garden
I pet the porcupine
Gimme some spike