

The Garden

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 2004

weather beaten like an old guitar
busted memories
broken hearts
waiting in lines
we live our lives
with few precious moments
of clear insight

hey hey hey hey
hey hey hey hey
hey

there's only one love
wake up it's your love
there's only one love
wake up to your love

he walks around town
like he's nowhere bound
says he's down on his luck
and nothing ever seems
to go his way

he seems to talk like that
to himself a lot
not connecting his life
to his thoughts
he believes things
will not change

hey hey hey hey
hey hey hey hey
Hey

there's only one love
wake up it's your love
there's only one love
wake up to your love

it's a hell of a time
here on planet earth
it's like the worlds
built on hate

religious empires
fight it out
and use us
as their bait

there's corporate greed
and government sleaze
and kids stoned on crack
while most sleep
watch the tv set
avoiding what they lack

hey hey hey hey
hey hey hey hey
Hey

there's only one love
wake up it's your love
there's only one love
wake up to your love

are we running out of time?
are we ever gonna find the garden?
the road back to divine
hey hey hey hey
hey hey hey hey
Hey

there's only one love
wake up it's your love
there's only one love
wake up to your love