

That Garden - Forever in My Mind

FOR SO LONG I DREAMED OF SILVER SKIES,
SPARKLING WITH THE SUN'S SWEET LIGHT -
THIN FORESTS OF TRAILS AND DEER
WITHOUT A WOLF IN SIGHT.

SO LONG I DREAMED OF A GARDEN,
ONE I'D CAUGHT SIGHT OF LONG AGO,
AND EACH CHOICE I MADE, EACH TRAIL I DUG
THAT I MIGHT FIND MYSELF CLOSER.

YET YEARS SPIN BY, AND MEN DO CHANGE
AND SO INDEED HAVE I -
THE BOY WHO EXPLORED THE FOREST

CANNOT CRAFT THE ROMANCES OF HIS EYE.

AND SO I LABORED ON AND ON,
GAVE UP AND TRIED, LAUGHED AND SUNG,
FORWARD AND BACK IN CONFUSED DELUSION
BUT SLOWLY PAVING THAT GARDEN OF MY MIND.

AND EACH TIME I CHECKED, EACH TIME I KNEW
THE GARDEN WAS STILL AS IT ONCE WAS.
AND SO I WENT ON AND ON, MADE THE GARDEN OF MY MIND
BUT ALAS, IT WAS ONLY NOW TO FIND.

I HAVE THAT WHICH I'D HAVE DIED FOR YEARS AGO,
MY EDEN'S GARDEN READY, CRAFTED, MADE
EACH DETAIL - TREE, BUSH, PEAR, APPLE -
EXACTLY AS I HAD KNOWN.

AND YET WHILE THE VISION OF THE GARDEN
STILL SENDS SMILES TO MY MIND,
I FIND THAT STANDING IN IT,
I AM...WELL, DISSATISFIED.

THE DREAM STILL MAKES ME SMILE,

O GASBY'S ORGASTIC GREEN LIGHTS!

BUT YET, I LOVE THE DREAM

BUT NOT WHEN IT COMES ALIVE.

OH, HOW I ENJOY THE LOVE I HAD

FOR THE GARDEN WHERE I MIGHT RETURN.

BUT MUCH AS I LOVE THE MEMORY, VISION -

THAT GARDEN IS MY PLACE NO MORE.

GARDEN OF EDEN, HOW I LOVE

WHAT MEMORIES YOU ONCE HELD,

WISH THAT I MIGHT HAVE STEPPED TO YOU

ALL THOSE LONG YEARS AGO.

BUT THE APPLES EATEN,

THE SKINS BEEN WORN,

THE CHILD'S BORNE,

THE EARTH IS WORKED.

EDEN FIT FOR ME NO MORE.

AND NOW THE GATES ARE OPENED,

THE FLAMING SWORD NO MORE.

BUT NOW, NOW, NOW,
THE GARDEN IS NOT WHERE I HEAD TOWARDS.

OH, ALL MY WISHES FROM YEARS AGO
GRANTED TO ME TRUE!
BUT TO ME, THIS ME,
THE FUTURE ME, THE ONE WHO ATE THE FRUIT.

NO, THE GARDENS GONE AND SO INDEED AM I.
AWAY FROM SWORD, SWEETS, AND SNAKE,
FROM APPLE, FRUIT AND ONE OF LIFE,
AWAY FROM THINKING - THAT EVIL SNAKE OF LIES.

OH, I HOLD THE GARDEN UP - DREAMS TOO TRUE FOR TRUTH,
AND HOPE TO FIND AN EDEN THAT IN PRESENT TOO,
BUT THAT PATH IS GONE AND THIS ONE TOO,
SO FAREWELL EDEN; I WISH I'D NEVER LEFT YOU.

AND YET HAD I REMAINED, SOMEHOW ALLOWED TO STAY:
WOULD I BE WHO I AM TODAY?
THE EARTH WOULD NOT BE WORKED,
THE SNAKE, ALIVE AND WAKE.

SO, FAREWELL BLISSFUL EDEN
WHICH I WILL FOREVER IN SOME WAY LOVE,
FOR I AM DUE AWAY FROM HERE
TO SEEK AN EDEN FOR WHO I HAVE BECOME.