

Mirah, The Garden

Oh oh i really wanted that thing
I just want to sing
I love you baby
Won't you bring
All the flowers you
Find out in the garden
Don't tell me the truth
That your heart has hardened
But you don't want me anymore
How can it be
Look what you've done to me
Oh oh
Oh oh the bee does quickly sting
I was wondering
If you could maybe darling
Think? I'd give everything
If you'd grant my love a pardon
And all the fruits
Again would fill the garden
But you don't want me anymore
How can it be?
Look what you've done to me
Oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh (and so on)