

# PJ Harvey, The Garden

And he was walking in the garden  
And he was walking in the night  
And he was singing a sad love song  
And he was praying for his life

And the stars came out around him  
He was thinking of his sins  
And he's looking at his song-bird  
And he's looking at his wings

There, inside the garden  
Came another with his lips  
Said "won't you come and be my lover ?"  
&"Let me give you a little kiss"

And he came knelt down before him  
And fell upon his knees  
&"I will give you gold and mountains  
If you stay a while with me"

And there was trouble  
Taking place  
Trouble  
Taking place

There, inside the garden  
They kissed and the sun rose  
And he walked a little further  
And he found he was alone

And the wind it gathered round him  
He was thinking of his sins  
And he's looking for his song-bird  
He was looking for his wings

And there was trouble  
Taking place  
Trouble  
Taking place

There was trouble  
Taking place  
Trouble  
Taking place