

# 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