

# Volbeat, The Garden's Tale

Time keeps painting my darling  
Ripped all the flowers in the garden  
Oh baby, come home  
You angels, bring her home

Imens str solen over hjen  
Han mindes den sommer hvor hun strlede  
Forsvandt i haven grn, og trenes sang hun fandt

Time keeps painting my darling  
And the garden keeps on singing the old song  
Oh baby, still I am waiting in the light  
Hoping the angels would carry you home

Den sang tog mrket i sin pote  
Den bar hans kvinde i dens kolde favn  
Og lagde hende for hans dr i silkekjole  
Hoping the angels would carry her home

Leaving it all with my only friend  
Her beauty was lifeless on the stair  
Oh baby, I'll carry you away into the garden's tale  
But everything (had) died and turned to stones  
I laid her down under the old oak  
Seeing it all blossom forever more

Time keeps on painting my darling  
And the garden keeps on singing the old song  
Oh baby, now I know youre in the light  
Painting it all with your colorful songs

Imens str solen over hjen  
Hans skygge kastes ud i haven grn  
Forsvandt for evigt og uden en note  
Hoping the angels will carry will carry her home

Leaving it all with my only friend  
Her beauty was lifeless on the stair  
Oh baby, I'll carry you away into the garden's tale  
But everything (had) died and turned to stones  
I laid her down under the old oak  
Seeing it all blossom forever more

Time keeps painting my darling  
Ripped all the flowers in the garden  
Oh baby, you're home  
You angels, where are you?