

Peter Hammill - Forsaken Gardens

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Tom: C
  F
Where are all the joys of yesterday?
Where, now, is the happiness and laughter that we shared?
Gone, like our childhood dreams, aspirations and beliefs
Time is a thief, and he ravages our gardens
Stripping saplings, felling trees
Trampling on our flowers, sucking sap and drying seeds
In the midnight candle-light of experience
All colour fades, green fingers grey
Time, alone, shall murder all the flowers
Still, there's time to share our plots and all that we call
'ours
How much worse, then, if we all deny each others' needs
And keep our garden's privately?
Its getting colder, wind and rain leave gashes
Looking back, I only see the friends I've lost
                                   Fm
Fires smoulder, raking through the ashes
My hands are dirty, my mind is numb
         G Am G
I count the cost of 'I'
"I need to get on, I've got to tend my garden
Got to shut you out, no time to crave your pardon no_ ow"
( Gbm Bm Ab Bb C )
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Now I see the garden that I've grown is just the same
As those outside
The fences, [that] erected to protect, simply divide
There's ruination everywhere, the weather has
Played havoc with the grass
Does anyone believe his [their] garden's really going to last?
[And] In the time allotted us, can any man keep miserly his
Is there any pleasure in a solitary growth?
( F G Am G Am Em Am )
( Am G Am G F )
( Em Bm Em C D Em )
(Bm Gbm Bm Ab Bb C Db Fm)
Come and see my garden if you will
I'd like someone to see it all before each root is killed
Surely now its time to open up each life to all
               \mathsf{Am7}
Tear down the walls, if its not too late
There is so much sorrow in the world
There is so much emptiness and heartbreak and pain
Somewhere on the road we have all taken a wrong turn
                          Dm
                                 C F C Bb
How can we build the right path aga_
              Am7
Through the grief, through the pain
Our flowers need each others' rain
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Acordes

