

Garden

Written by Emma Della Rossa

Rolling fog lying low
And skin hanging off bone
Like the clothes
That hang on the line

Try to hold up my frame
All it does is complain
Like a scarecrow
That's scared of the sun

I wear all the pressure
Like a wool summer sweater
Steam rising up from the cement

I wake up none the wiser
Keep blaming the driver
For causing the accident

I wanna be free
I wanna be free
How can I be
Wanna be free
I'm planting the seeds
One day you'll see
The garden is growing

Mmm
Mmm

The smell of fresh lilacs
Reminds me that time lasts
As long as the memories you choose

Walk the trail of wet tissues
I can't help but miss you
These blisters still burn in new shoes

I could try moving forward
Keep pushing this boulder
When all I want to do it give up

I wonder when it'll be over
Do I just get older
I wish I could be someone else

Somebody free
I want to be free
One day I'll be
Somebody free
I'm planting the seeds
One day you'll see
The garden is growing

Look up girl
Chase the sun
It warms your face
The garden is growing
Don't give up
Step outside
You'll be okay

All the thorns and the weeds
That brought you to your knees
Bloom into clover and rose
Tend the soil for years
Your scars won't disappear
But you can still let it all go