

# Black Garden

## Manic Street Preachers

There's a little part of me  
There's a little part of you  
Remember the feeling  
Of a frozen embryo  
There's a bigger part of me  
There's a bigger part of you  
Remember the place where  
You don't want to go  
Welcome into your own black garden  
It's full of life but it's still too frightening  
Can't open my eyes this whiteness blinds  
All this whiteness blinds  
Watch the swallows cloud the sky  
Watch the swallows slowly die  
I used to throw stones  
But now I have none  
Watch the swallows cloud the sky  
Watch the swallows slowly die  
I used to throw stones  
But now I have none  
Waiting to be bred in the black garden  
Waiting to be muted and then chosen  
White trash you're a swinger ugly to the end  
Ugly to the end  
Ugly to the end

Songwriters

MOORE/JONES/BRADFIELD Published by

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