

China White II

He Is Legend

Daughter: "Mother, father where did you go?

I hear the flowers as they speak below.

Someone help me, I'm so afraid.

the shape in the distance is coming my way." "Oh, please come hold me." said the woman all covered in leaves.

"He's come again.

the man with the roses that grow from his hands."

I'm your gardener." "Mother, your poor hands.

The better to hold yours again.

And where did he go?"

I am him, my love.

Watch my garden grow. Little girl, standing there.

With your daddy's skin and your momma's hair.

I'll have you know I will feed them to my roses and you're next.

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