

# Dead Gardens

## Nightwish

The story behind the painting I drew is already told  
No more tear stains on the pages of my diary Tired but unable to give up  
Since I'm responsible for the lives I saved The play is done  
The curtain's down All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone  
Lost in my own world  
Now I care for dead gardens My song is little worth anymore  
Time to lay this weary pen aside The play is done  
The curtain's down Where are the wolves, the underwater moon  
The eleven path, the haven of youth  
Lagoons of the starlit sea? Have I felt enough for one man's deed  
Or is it time to challenge the Ancient of Days  
And let the virgin conceive? All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone  
Lost in my own world  
Now I care for dead gardens

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