Once In A Garden

Blackmore's Night

Once in a garden
Where dreams could be found
Once children's laughter was the only sound
No worries troubles were fewOnce in garden where innocence rang pure and true
Once on a hilltop
Beneath the old tree
Swings made of tires made us feel so freeThe butterflies kissed out hair
Once on a hilltop I still see us right there
Hours of make believe playing in the sun
Dreaming with wonder, "What would we become?"Hours of make believe playing in the sun
Dreaming with wonder, "What would we become?"
My best friend cold in my hand
We'd run by the sea through castles of sandOnce in a forest just like Robin Hood
Flowers were our playmates we only saw good
In everything; be it right or wrong
Once in a garden I still can hear our songCan you hear our song?
Can you hear our song?

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