Make Our Garden Grow

Barbra Streisand

You've been a fool and so have i

But come I'll be your wife

And let us try before we die

To make some sense of life

We're neither pure nor wise nor good

We'll do the best we know

We'll build our house and chop our wood

And make our garden grow

And make our garden growI thought the world was sugar cake

For so our master said

But now I'll teach my hands to bake

Our loaf of daily bread

We're neither pure nor wise nor good

We'll do the best we know

We'll build our house and chop our wood

And make our garden grow

And make our garden growLet dreamers dream what worlds they please

Those edens can't be found

The sweetest flowers

The fairest trees

Are grown in solid ground

We're neither pure nor wise nor good

We'll do the best we know

We'll build our house and chop our wood

And make our garden grow

And make our garden grow

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