

Forsaken Gardens
Peter Hammill

F **Dm**
Where are all the joys of yesterday?

F **Dm**
Where, now, is the happiness and laughter that we shared?

Am7 **G**
Gone, like our childhood dreams, aspirations and beliefs

Am **F**
Time is a thief, and he ravages our gardens

Dm
Stripping saplings, felling trees

F **Dm**
Trampling on our flowers, sucking sap and drying seeds

Am **G**
In the midnight candle-light of experience

Am **D C B**
All colour fades, green fingers grey

G **Em**
Time, alone, shall murder all the flowers

G **F**
Still, there s time to share our plots and all that we call ours

Am **F**
How much worse, then, if we all deny each others needs

A# **F** **Dm** **C**
And keep our garden s privately?

Am **Em**
Its getting colder, wind and rain leave gashes

Am **F** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
Looking back, I only see the friends I ve lost

Am **Em**
Fires smoulder, raking through the ashes

Am
My hands are dirty, my mind is numb

F **G** **Am** **G** **F**
I count the cost of I

Em **Bm**
I need to get on, I ve got to tend my garden

Em **C** **D** **Em** **Bm**
Got to shut you out, no time to crave your pardon no_ ow

(**F#m** **Bm** **G#** **A#** **C**)

F **Dm**
Now I see the garden that I ve grown is just the same
As those outside

F **D#**
The fences, [that] erected to protect, simply divide

Gm

There s ruination everywhere, the weather has

D#

Played havoc with the grass

Gm

F

Does anyone believe his [their] garden s really going to last?

Am

F

[And] In the time allotted us, can any man keep miserly his own?

Am

F

Em

Am

Is there any pleasure in a solitary growth?

(**F** **G** **Am** **G** **Am** **Em** **Am**)

(**Am** **G** **Am** **G** **F**)

(**Em** **Bm** **Em** **C** **D** **Em**)

(**Bm** **F#m** **Bm** **G#** **A#** **C** **C#** **Fm**)

F

Dm

Come and see my garden if you will

F

Dm

I d like someone to see it all before each root is killed

Am7

G

Surely now its time to open up each life to all

Am7

D **C** **B**

Tear down the walls, if its not too late

G

Em

There is so much sorrow in the world

G

F

There is so much emptiness and heartbreak and pain

Am

F

Somewhere on the road we have all taken a wrong turn

A#

F

Dm

C

F

C

A#

How can we build the right path aga_ _in?

Am7

Gm

Through the grief, through the pain

Am7

Our flowers need each others rain