

**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