

The Statue's Lament

By Tucker Evans

Am C G E

I saw you in that garden,
You were chained down to the floor,
Eyes to the sky all day and night,
You knew of nothing more.

I saw you in that garden.
You were chained down to the floor,
You said to stay a while and share my
story,
my world outside that door.

Oooooooooo, oooooooooo ;)

I thought that out of kindness,
I would speak of all the world,
As a garden good and wild,
A garden just like yours.

I told you there was nothing more,
Nothing more to see,
Nothing more to being free,
Being free like me.

Oooooooooo, oooooooooo

You face was turned up to the sky,
In silent disbelief.
You said you'd seen the shadows of our
lives,
sweeping through your garden gate.

You asked me once again to speak,
Of what there was to see
I swear I saw a tear run down that face,
A quiet desperate plea.

Oooooooooooooooooo, Oooooooooooooooooo
So I turned my eyes up to the sky,
and joined your reverie,
I said you know there's more than I can
tell you,
More than you'd believe.

When I left, walked thru the gate,
And turned to share a smile,
Your eyes were watching clouds again in
wonder,
Filled with new relief.

Oooooooooooooooooo, Oooooooooooooooooo

That chain it sat beside you there,
A broken memory,
I left you to your future, to your fate,
One where you'd be free.

I hope you left that garden
Left that garden far behind,
And that one day you'll come sit a while
And tell me what you've seen

Because I sit here in my garden,
My feet chained down to the floor,
My eyes to the sky, all day and night,
I know nothing more.