

## The Garden Of Love

Do I detect a hint of jealousy in your eyes?  
Can I believe that you would care for me?

In the garden of love, we are standing alone  
In the garden of love  
See my hand shake; I'm gone

Do I detect a trace of irony in your smile?  
Irony's dead; show something real to me

In the garden of love, we are standing alone  
In the garden of love  
See my hand shake; I'm gone

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