

# Edison Woods

THE WISHBOOK SINGLES  
Lyrics (as of December 2008)

## THE GARDENER

Sweet gardener, Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel the sun coming? Sweet gardener, for you the world's enough. The lonely hearts, the broken will they have no place in you. Sweet gardener, you see it as it is. Do you remember city life? City life... I hear you make bouquets just by opening your eyes. I hear you coax the blackbirds to your finger. What you grow on faith alone could feed a thousand mouths. Oooooo! Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel the sun coming? Sweet gardener, for you the world's enough. The broken hearts, the broken will they have no place in you. Sweet gardener, you see it as it is. Do you remember city life? When the longest winter came, and buried your treasures in white. You never forgot their beauty. You just stood there and waited. And you stood. And you stood. Snow in your boots. Snow in your sleeves. Snow on your hood. And a smile on your face, still. Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel the sun coming?



## FINDING THE LIONS

The table and your hands, voices overlap, coffee and couples, and I'm thinkin', "Gonna find the parade, gonna wear those colors, gonna marry the lions..." One feels very well, the end of things. One feels very well, the beginning. Gonna find the parade, gonna wear those colors, gonna marry the lions, and sleep in their manes! Gonna find the parade, gonna wear those colors, gonna marry the lions. And if I can't hide from myself, they can't hide from me either. If I can't hide from myself, one day I'll find the parade!

If I can't hide from myself, they can't hide from me either. If I can't hide from myself, one day I'll find the parade!

And when I think I've gone to far, the moon she will flicker. And light my way to spring and a feast of tulips and wine. Gonna find the parade, gonna wear those colors, gonna marry the lions! And if I can't hide from myself, they can't hide from me either. If I can't hide from myself, one day I'll find the parade! If I can't hide from myself, they can't hide from me either. If I can't hide from myself, one day I'll find the parade! One day I'll find the parade. One day I'll find the parade.



## DANCE ME TO THE END OF THE WORLD

We are dressed head to toe in misunderstandings, but I'm wearing my hair up for this song. In the hole of time, where our love never dies, lets throw ourselves, let's let ourselves be kissed! Dance me to the end of the world. Dance me to the end. Along another street, I'll hear my lonely feet and I'll step to the falsest of freedoms. To an old story, to that old sadness, to that hole in time, that old record. Dance me to the end of the world. Dance me to the end.

## DEAR HEAVEN

The children were singing their lullabies, and drinking the tears from his eyes. "What's in your dreams that you can't sleep? What are your demons names?" He said "I've come from the earth of sorrows. Do you know how far I walked? Do you know how close I've gone to the ledges for the brotherhood of man? Is it here in your soft house of heaven? I can only imagine your mornings here. Did you hear my prayers? Can I offer you flowers?" They sang "sir sir sir. One by one you arrive with your eyes in your hands and your mothers still waving goodbye Sir sir sir!" "I've come from the earth of sorrow. Do you know how long? Do you know how close the wars swoop down on the brotherhood of man? Is it here in your soft house of heaven? I can only imagine your mornings here. Do you hear my prayers? Did I offer you flowers?"

## WIND SONG

*Long ago, I stood at the river  
Pulling my hands, knowing something was  
coming  
The wind blew, spoke the truth, but I turned  
away  
Yeah I turned, I turned, away*

*The mistakes I knew I was making  
For the love, for the love of you!  
Seemed worth so worth any price on earth  
So I turned, I turned away*

*Things fell, things fell, in terrible grief  
I'm with nothing left to lose.  
I'm unwise in love, spill your mercy over me  
Please don't turn, do not turn away  
Please don't turn, do not turn away  
Please don't turn, do not turn away*



## PRAISES & SCRUTINY

*Hitched a ride with acrobats,  
and traveled the world.  
Long coattails whipped in the wind.  
Got away from business,  
and half-hearted interests.  
My hair whipped in the wind.  
Pleasure and danger and skies  
with a thousand shimmering stars!  
Our hearts spread open like flowers.  
If there's one thing I don't miss  
It's all that diplomacy!  
Praises and scrutiny.  
Now I'm with the nomads, making clouds,  
Drifting by, drifting by...*