

# The Garden

## Rush

In this one of many possible worlds  
All for the best something are test  
It is what it is and whatever  
Time is still the infinite jestThe arrow flies when you dream  
The hours tick away  
The cells take awayWatchmaker keep to his steeds?  
The hours tick away  
They tick away  
The measure of a life is a measure of love and respect  
So hard to earn so easily burned  
The measure of a life is a measure of love and respect  
So hard to earn so easily burned  
Like the fullness of time  
A garden to nurture and protectIn horizon to set of the sun?  
To the stars goes spinning  
Spinning 'round the night  
Oh it is what it is and forever  
Each moment of memory of light  
The arrow flies while you dream  
The hours tick away  
The cells tick away  
The watchmaker has time up his sleeve  
The hours tick away  
They tick away  
The measure of a life is a measure of love and respect  
So hard to earn so easily burned  
In the fullness of time  
A garden to nurture and protect  
(Its a measure of a life)  
The treasure of a life is a measure of love and respect  
The way you live the gifts that you give  
And the fullness of time is the only return I do expectThe future dissapears to memory  
With only a moment between  
Forever dwells in that moment  
Hope is what remains to be seen  
Forever dwells in that moment  
Hope is what remains to be seenIn the wholeness of time a garden to nurture and protect  
(It's a measure of a life)  
In the fullness of time a garden to nurture and protect  
(It's a measure of a life)  
In the wholeness of time a garden to nurture and protect  
(It's a measure of a life)

In the fullness of time a garden to nurture and protect  
(It's a measure of a life)It's a measure of a life

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>