

# Sarah Brightman, One More Walk Around The Garden

That old April yearning  
Once more is returning  
And I have a longing to wander.

The leaves may be falling,  
But April is calling  
And the prim roses beckon me yonder.

For one more walk around the garden  
One more stroll along the shore.  
One more memory I can dream upon  
Until I dream no more.  
For one more time perhaps the dawn will wait  
And one more prayer it's not too late  
To gather one more rose  
Before I say goodbye and close the garden gate.

That old arc is saying  
It's time to go straying

When no one but April can find me.

To try and recover  
The heart of a lover  
That I left lying somewhere behind me.

Just one more walk along the garden  
One more stroll along the shore.  
One more memory I can dream upon  
Until I dream no more.  
For one more time perhaps the dawn will wait  
And one more prayer it's not too late  
To gather one more rose  
Before I say goodbye and close the garden gate.

One more rose before I close the garden gate.