

THE MAGICAL GARDEN

There is a garden, a magical garden
Carefully tended by fingers of green
Snowdrops and daffodils, poppies and bluebells
Wonderful colours you never have seen.

Inside the walls there is peace and seclusion
Hard to resist when temptation is strong.
Can you not see that it's all an illusion?
Something about it is terribly wrong.

Beware, Gerda, beware!
It's a trap! It's a snare!
Once you walk through the gate
You will never escape
And your journey will end in despair

There is a garden, a magical garden
Don't be drawn in by the look or the smell.
The Witch of the Flowers has mystical powers
A wave of her hand and you're under her spell.
A wave of her hand and you're under her spell.