

Sculpture Garden

Semisonic

Twilight in the sculpture garden,
When we walk around the place,
Look upon the beautiful secrets,
That all the artists' made.

How fast the light has faded,
And we still wanna stay,
Turn down the noise in the city,
The dark down town parade.

At night they turn the water on around the artworks,
In the garden, in the garden, go.

Midnight in the sculpture garden,
Underneath the cherry moon,
We can make our own beautiful secret,
We can join the fabled few.

Starlight in the sculpture garden,
With a stainless steel balloons,
Rose petal vermilion breezes,
I believe the artists knew.

At night they turn the water on around the artworks,
In the garden, in the garden,
In the garden, in the garden, go.

Starlight in the sculpture garden,
With a stainless steel balloons,
Rose petal vermilion breezes,
I'm gone.