



I planted a seed in my garden  
 Who knows what it would be?  
 It could be a yellow daffodil  
 Or a mighty oak tree.



I watered the seed in my garden  
 So it could begin to grow  
 Pushing up through the soil  
 Until its shoots began to show.



I looked after the seed in my garden  
 But the birds like it too  
 One day a Robin came  
 And took the shoot and root.



The shoot that left my garden  
 Was used for Robin's nest  
 He had some tiny babies  
 And they wanted the best.



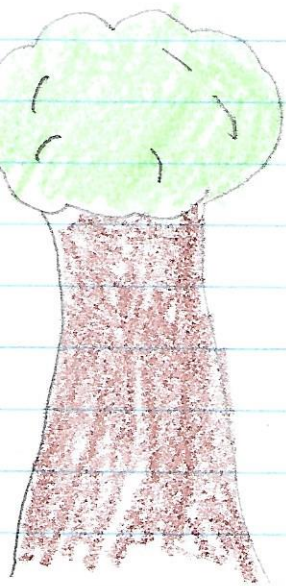
The shoot that left my garden  
 Saw the babies grow  
 They flew away when they got old  
 And my shoot was left alone.



The shoot that left my garden  
 Was shaken from the tree  
 And travelled on the wind  
 Feeling young and free.



The shoot that left my garden  
 Landed in a truck  
 In the soil of another plant  
 I can't believe its luck!





The shoot that left my garden  
Travelled to a farm  
Where all the other plants  
Were far from being harmed.

The shoot that left my garden  
Was feeling quite at peace  
And growing very tall  
Amongst the plants and trees.

The shoot that left my garden  
Was ready to be shown  
In a garden centre  
To find another home.

The shoot that left my garden  
Travelled in a car  
Picked by some shoppers  
It didn't travel far.

The shoot that left my garden  
Made its final call.  
And can you believe where that was?  
It came through my door!

The shoot that left my garden  
Had found its way back to me  
I couldn't recognise it  
It was now a little tree!

I planted it in my garden  
And smiled at what I knew  
I like to think that perhaps  
It was smiling at me too.

