

# Serpentine Song

**Steve Hackett**

As the rainfall  
Drums it's own tune  
On the roof of the bandstand  
Keep off the grass signBy the lakeside  
Where it leaves you Autumn  
In the meanwhile  
The hours seem to flyWith busy days and nights  
Take it in your stride  
As worrying is interest paid on trouble  
Long before it's duePassing through  
Silver snowstorm  
Music without words  
Blowing through the airwavesHead in sunshine  
Under fire now  
Even when you're dreaming  
Crystal fountainsPeter Pan stares  
Over the landscape  
Without motion  
On pencil grey days  
To a Door Marked Summer

Songwriters

HACKETT, STEPHENPublished by

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