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

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