

Raising the Serpent

Richard Lloyd

She's been living in the mirror, i'd like to follow her down
Like a suitcase of emeralds, that she can wear in her crown
And she says that she needs it, so i've been giving her some
And now she says that she knows me, but can't remember where fr
om

She's been raising the serpent, and has a bird that can fly
And now she's holding my monkey but still she don't tell me why

She's been digging for the answers, in a beat-up garage
She's been building her castles, out of old lincoln logs
And she wants me to live there, we'll have a torried affair
Just like the fox in its foxhole, just like the rabbit in its l
air

She's been raising the serpent, and has a bird that can fly
And now she's holding my monkey but still she don't tell me why

She's so soft, that i know she will cry
When the daylight comes and steals away her night

Well i just saw her yesterday, and she is still going down
Just like the cheshire cat baby, well all that's left is her fr
own

But i'm still standing beside her, i'm a dangerous man
And we're looking for laughter, we're doing the best that we ca
n

She's raising the serpent, etc....