

## Stuck in the August Rain

Jethro Tull

Brings Jasmine tea on a painted tray  
And bends to kiss my frown away.  
But I'm still still stuck in the August rain  
Stuck out in the cloudburst once again.

The cover's on, the coast is clear.  
We're all battened down, only us here.  
But I'm still still stuck in the August rain  
Stuck out in the cloudburst once again.  
She walks between the lines  
And she can read my signs.

Stuck out in the August rain:  
Out in the cloudburst once again.  
Single-minded in my gloom.  
I appear to revel in this darkened room.

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Stuck out in the cloudburst once again.  
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And she can read my signs.

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