

## Loch Lomond

Steve Hackett

Palms hanging over the sparkling water  
Champagne on ice a coconut surprise  
Laughter from the rails as yachts set sail  
With waves crashing over the shores of Loch Lomond

Crocodile tears under chandelier  
Cicadas chatter above the veranda  
Birds of Paradise smiles and alibis  
Heard by no-one on the shores of Loch Lomond

A merry dance a sarabande in castles made of sand  
When your world is washed away in the cold light of day

Christmas suntan a winter summerland  
Rhythm of the shingle face tingle  
Love songs on the surf should I believe the words  
Since when were you on the shores of Loch Lomond

Illusion and facade a crying heavy heart  
Within the mists that rise from waters of cold ice  
Loch Lomond  
A humming bird in snow when darkness is aglow  
The pain that cracks the shell the breaking of a spell  
Loch Lomond