

# Piper At The Gates Of Dawn

Van Morrison

The coolness of the riverbank, and the whispering of the reeds  
Daybreak is not so very far away  
Enchanted and spellbound, in the silence they lingered  
And rowed the boat as the light grew steadily strong  
And the birds were silent, as they listened for the heavenly music  
And the river played the song  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn

The song dream happened and the cloven hoofed piper  
Played in that holy ground where they felt the awe and wonder  
And they all were unafraid of the great god Pan  
And the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
When the vision vanished (they) heard a choir of birds singing  
In the heavenly silence between the trance and the reeds  
And they stood upon the lawn and listened to the silence

Of the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn

It's the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn  
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn