

# JJ72, Serpernt Sky

Seasons don't change they just glide through my eyes  
Like a serpent in the sky, tempestuous love passing me by  
Singing  
Infinity of space, it destroys this special place  
Of momentary bliss, it's the thorn in a kiss  
Singing  
Sadness and you have become my perfect two  
In a world I divide what is good and what I do  
Singing  
Seasons don't change they just glide through my eyes  
Like a serpent in the sky, tempestuous love passing me by  
Singing