DRAGON IN THE LAKE



IT ALL BEGAN IN A DRAIN





Living in the lake,
A wing'd reptile named Sam.
On the stone he'll take,
Biscuits with some jam.
Reeping watch at night,
But first his breakfast buffet,
Or he'll not be polite
On his merry way (hey).

2.

Pragon Tales, Pragon Tales
Pragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.
Pragon Tales, Pragon Tales
Pragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.

A day or two ago,

He woke to find his stone

Covered in spray paint.

Then he cried and moaned

And tossed and turned all night.

His stomach gave a growl,

A vision of that wretched sight,

Awoke him with a howl.

4.

Dragon Tales, Dragon Tales
Dragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.
Dragon Tales, Dragon Tales
Dragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.

A night or so ago,

Palling on the lake,

It began to snow,

Then Sam, he did awake

And then he thought it grand

The children played their part

They took his ugly rock, so bland

And made a piece of art

6.

Dragon Tales, Dragon Tales
Dragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.
Dragon Tales, Dragon Tales
Dragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.

8.

Now the ground is white
The rock is ever new
For Sam's breakfast each night
But by the morning dew
He'll breathe down fire like rain
Upon the stone so hot
And then the whole thing starts again,
A never-ending plot

Pragon Tales, Pragon Tales
Pragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.
Pragon Tales, Pragon Tales
Pragon in the Lake,
On the rock, he'll start his clock,
That's how he stays awake.

The End

