

Jethro Tull, Skating Away On The Thin Ice Of A New Day

Mean while back in the year one
When you belonged to no one
You didnt stand a chance son
If your pants were undone

Cause you were bread for humanity
And sold to society
One day youll wake in the present days
A million generations removed from expectation of
Abeing who you really want to be

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So as you push of from the shore
Wont you turn your head once more
And make your peace with evryone
For those who choose to stayWill live just one more day
To do the things they should have done

And as you cross the wilderness
Aspinning in your emtyness you feel you have to pray
Looking for a sign that the universal mind
Has written you into the passion play

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And as you cross the circle line
Well the ice wall creaks behind
Youre a rabbit on the run
And silver splinters flyIn the corner of your eye
Shining in the setting sun

Well do you ever get the feeling
That the storys too damn real and in the present tense
Or that evrybodys on the stage
And it seems like youre the only person sitting in the audience

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