Jethro Tull, Skating Away On The Thin Ice Of A N

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

Skating away Skating away Skating away On the thin ice of a new day

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

Skating away Skating away On the thin ice of a new day

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