

Tull Jethro

"Saturation"

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They left me leaving my house on fire
And me running round. Got out through the window.
While [faint?] little skirts of fate was not my idea of fun,
I'll jump to it gladly.

The town was filled with smoke and haze.
Came to my senses just too late
To realize that all I ever owned
was borrowed [???] having sown.
Really, nothing ever belongs to anyone.

They burned my books and they broke my car
and gave the dog to a man who used it for breathing.
They felled my trees and they tramped flowers
and threw the kitchen into minute pools.

The same things done to other men
had made them run away from the city.

[???] case I joined them there
and [reeling?] air spent the night with these new
friends.

The town was filled with smoke and haze.
Came to my senses just too late
To realize that all I ever owned
Was borrowed [???] having sown.
Really, nothing ever belongs to anyone

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