

Tull Jethro

"Son"

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Oh, I'll be sympathy.
Be grateful my son for what you get:
Expression and passion.
Ten days for watching the sunset.
When I was your age amusement we made for
ourselves.

Permission to breathe sir.
Don't talk like that, I'm your man.
There'll soon be [???)
So join up as soon as you can.
You can't borrow that!
'Cause that's for the races and doesn't grow on trees.

I only feel what touches me
And feeling, touching, I can see
A better state to be in.

Who has the right
To question what I might do?
In feeling I should touch the real
And only things I feel.

It's advice. It ain't nice
To know when you're best advised.
You're only turned thirty,
So son you'd better apologize.
And when you grow up, if you're good we will buy you a
bike

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