

Tull Jethro

"To Cry You A Song"

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Flying so high, trying to remember,
"How many cigarettes did I bring along?"
When I get down I'll jump in a taxi cab
Driving through London town to cry you a song.

It's been a long time, still shaking my wings.
Well, I'm a glad bird; I got changes to ring.

Closing my dream inside its paper bag.
Thought I saw angels, but I could have been wrong.
Search in my case; can't find what they're looking for,
Waving me through to cry you a song.

It's been a long time, still shaking my wings.
Well, I'm a glad bird; I got changes to ring.

Lights in the street, peeping through curtains drawn,
Rattling of safety chain taking too long.
The smile in your eyes was never so sweet before.
Came down from the skies to cry you a song

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