

Tull Jethro

"Wond'ring Again"

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There's a stillness of death on her deathly unliving sea.
And the motorcar magical world long since ceased to
be
When the [???] returned to destroy the tree.
Incestuous ancestries, [???] ride,
Spawning new millions throws the world on its side.
Supporting the far-flung illusion, the national curse.
And those with no sandwiches please get off the [???].

The excrement bubbles, the century slime decays.
And the brainwashing government lackeys would have
us say
It's under control and we'll soon be on our way
To a grand [year?] for babies and quiz panel games
Of the hot hungry millions you'll be sure to remain.
The natural resources are dwindling, and no one grows
old.
And those with no homes to go to, please dig yourself
all holes.

We wandered through quiet lands, felt the first breath
of snow.
Searched for the last pigeon
Slate-gray, I've been told.
Stumbled on a daffodil which she crushed in the rush
to go inside,
And left it to die.

At once felt remorse and were touched by the loss of
our own
And its poor broken head in her hand dropped some
tears in the snow.
And it's only the taking that makes you what you are.

Wond'ring aloud, will the sun one day be bored
To share in our infancy, in the child's path we've worn?
In the aging seclusion of this Earth that I've [???]
We [?

