

Jethro Tull

"For Michael Collins, Jeffrey And Me"

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Watery eyes of the last sighing seconds
Blue reflections mute and dim
Beckon tearful child of wonder
To repentance of the sin

And the blind and lusty lovers
Of the great eternal lie
Go on believing nothing
Since something has to die

And the ape's curiosity
Money power wins
And the yellow soft mountains
Move under him

I'm with you L.E.M
Though it's a shame that it had to be you
The mother ship is just a blip
From your trip made for two

I'm with you boys
So please employ just a little extra care
It's on my mind
I'm left behind when I should have been there
Walking with you

And the limp face hungry viewers
Fight to fasten with their eyes
Like the man hung from the trapeze
Whose fall will satisfy

And congratulate each other
On their rare and wondrous deed
That their begrudged money bought
To sow the monkey's seed

And the yellow soft mountains
They grow very still
Witness as intrusion
The humanoid thrill

I'm with you L.E.M

Though it's a shame that it had to be you
The mother ship is just a blip
From our trip made for two

I'm with you boys
So please employ just a little extra care
It's on my mind
I'm left behind when I should have been there
Walking with you, with you, with you

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