

Jethro Tull

"The Jasmine Corridor"

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In all my life
I never knew a girl like you before
Woke up one day
I swore I heard the sound of heaven knocking on my
door

And after all these years long passing
Time to reflect, no time for wasting
Walking down the jasmine corridor

Reflecting echoes of quiet laughter

In all my life
I was never better served than I was served by you
And in my way
Hope you agree I tried to serve you too

Out on the headland, I stepped once unsteady
You there to catch me, I breathe more freely
Hand in mine, down the jasmine corridor

Reflecting echoes of quiet laughter

Through all my life
I chased flitting illusions at a faster pace
Never stopped to think
The moment was for seizing, had myself to face

You made my bed to lie in, stately
Mad cats, grandchildren, here more often lately
The final view from the jasmine corridor

Reflecting echoes of quiet laughter

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