

# Jethro Tull

## "Tundra"

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Short Arctic desert day  
And someone left their snow shoes in the Tundra, ohh  
(Tundra)  
Look around every which way  
But I can't see just where the footprints go  
(Tundra)

Is it a casual disappearance?  
Plucked from the middle atmosphere  
Like straw wind blown  
No speck on the horizon, no simple message scrawled  
Upon the snow

Unearthly visitation  
Someone left their snow shoes in the Tundra  
(Tundra)  
Hungry buzzard flier circling round and round  
Rattling deaths tambourine  
(Tundra)

Have to run it down the cold wire  
Late insertion in tomorrows lost and found  
[Incomprehensible]  
Should I spread out searching?  
But I'm a little thin upon the ground  
[Incomprehensible] in the Tundra

So I raise my lips to coax  
The last drop of brandy from the bottle  
(Tundra)  
Rest my feet and contemplate the mystery that's  
haunting  
This Siberian space  
(Tundra)

Show-shoes they bind me down  
I'm just one more parasite of the surface layer  
I begin to get the feeling  
I've been on this stage before  
And I'm the only player

One more Arctic desert day

Another set of shoes out in the Tundra snow, ohh  
I make my fade to white out  
And you can't see me where my footprints go, oh no

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