

Jethro Tulls Ian Anderson

"Kismet In Suburbia"

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[Gerald the Banker]

Fresh start, another day, another life, a quiet cafe.

Starbuck euphoria.

Count my blessings, crossword ready. Soon, pipe and
slippers in the study by the telly.

I seek forgiveness, I beg your pardons at number 9
Mulberry Gardens.

[Gerald the Chorister]

Fresh start, another day, another life so far away from
hell-raised aria.

Now I lay me down to live in acquiescence, mine to give
to all who listen.

Deaf to dark un-heavenly host at 25 Mulberry Close.

[Gerald the Military Man]

Fresh start, another day, another life so far away from
white heat Arabia.

Comrades' pictures on the mantle, lit by flower-scented
candle, ghostly, flicker.

Last man standing, bowed but alive at 33 Mulberry
Drive.

[Gerald: A Most Ordinary Man]

Fresh start, another day, another life not so far away in
slow-burn suburbia.

All routine and repetition, stamp-collecting, first
editions, steam train-spotting.

Numb, the senses and numb, the brain, at 54 Mulberry
Lane.

[Gerald the Homeless]

Fresh start, another day, my cared-for partner just
slipped away from sweet utopia.

Bequeathed comforts, ceramic hob, electric blanket,
your uncle's Bob: a pretty picture.

Treasured moments, past and present, at 17 Mulberry
Crescent.

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