

# Life Is A Long Song

Jethro Tull

When you're falling awake  
And you take stock of the new day  
And you hear your voice croak  
As you choke on what you need to say,

Well, don't you fret, don't you fear,  
I will give you good cheer.  
Life's a long song,  
Life's a long song,

Life's a long song.  
If you wait then your plate I will fill.  
As the verses unfold and your soul  
Suffers the long day

And the twelve o'clock gloom  
Spins the room, you struggle on your way,  
Well, don't you sigh, don't you cry,  
Lick the dust from your eye.

We'll meet in the sweet light of dawn.  
As the Baker Street train spills your pain  
All over your new dress  
And the symphony sounds underground

Puts you under duress,  
Well, don't you squeal as the heel  
Grinds you under the wheels.  
Life's a long song,

Life's a long song,  
Life's a long song,  
But the tune ends too soon for us all