

Slow Marching Band

Jethro Tull

Would you join a slow marching band?
And take pleasure in your leaving
as the ferry sails and tears are dried
and cows come home at evening.

Could you get behind a slow marching band?
And join together in the passing
of all we shared through yesterdays
in sorrows neverlasting.

Take a hand and take a bow.
You played for me; that's all for now,
oh, and never mind the words:
just hum along and keep on going.

Walk on slowly don't look behind you.
Don't say goodbye, love. I won't remind you.

Dream of me as the nights draw cold
still marking time through Winter.
You paid the piper and called the tune
and you marched the band away.

Take a hand and take a bow.
You played for me; that's all for now,
oh, and never mind the words:
just hum along and keep on going.

Walk on slowly don't look behind you.
Don't say goodbye, love. I won't remind you.
Walk on slowly don't look behind you.
Don't say goodbye, love. I won't remind you.