

Spiral

Jethro Tull

Kilometers from nowhere on a scented avenue -
Lined with poppy girls.
I didn't stop, stop to say hello.
Curious vendors - waving bric-a-brac -
Looked me over -
Thought it best, best that I should go.

Don't wake me... I'm falling.
Slow spiral into morning.
Who's out there? Can't hear you.
Ears covered - Early warning.
Alarm bells ringing.
Time to make my peace with the dreary day.

I waited tables - I was tipped in roubles.
Wine to water
Was the best that I could do.
Wild office parties split the silence.
Loaves and fishes at an empty table laid for two.

Down the spiral, spinning madly.
Gathering momentum
On a Disneyesque adventure ride.
I fly in colours from richer palettes.
Famous artists running scared as worlds collide.