

## 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.