

This Free Will

Jethro Tull

She peeled from a stretch black snake
Which slipped up to the hotel door.
Darting looks from piercing eyes
The stir of memory and then no more.
Well, you know how I have to believe,
She can almost remember my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe.
Long time loose amongst foreign hills,
Shaking my faith in this free will.

Years ago in a coastal town, Mosquitoes buzzed in her hair.
Schooldress torn and bare feet brown
Then the rains came and she wasn't there.
You're closing your doors on me,
When you had almost remembered my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe.
Long time loose amongst foreign hills,
Shaking my faith in this free will.

Sharp points in an ink black sky
Faint words collide, then are lost.
I'll follow you beneath this dome
Win you back at any cost.
I know we were children then,
But you can almost remember my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe.
Long time loose amongst foreign hills,
Well, let's be children still.
Don't shake my faith in this free will.

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