

## Wond'ring Aloud

Jethro Tull

Wondering aloud  
how we feel today.  
Last night sipped the sunset  
my hand in her hair.  
We are our own saviours  
as we start both our hearts beating life  
into each other.

Wondering aloud  
will the years treat us well.  
As she floats in the kitchen,  
I'm tasting the smell  
of toast as the butter runs.  
Then she comes, spilling crumbs on the bed  
and I shake my head.  
And it's only the giving  
that makes you what you are.