

Curious Ruminant

Jethro Tull

I count my life in seconds passed
In meeting minutes, hours surpass
Days of quiet watching felt upper class
Flow through the years, wondering aloud

Needle matches spark my fires
Dissenting voices from steeple spires
Ring out across the woody hills
As brief as the March daffodils

Asking "Why am I here?"
Answering "Why am I anywhere?"
Orbiting construct of Jung and Freud
Psycho dreaming asteroid

Faced with big questions, toss and turn
Unfit to frolic, unconcerned

Asking "Why am I here?"
Answering "Why am I anywhere?"
Orbiting construct of Jung and Freud
Psycho dreaming asteroid

Ruminant pleasures, write them down
Harsh adjective, improper noun
We consider each every day
I'll change my viewpoint, shift and sway

No pedant pickle, soup, or stew
Sit on the fence, enjoy the view

Needle matches spark my fires
Dissenting voices from steeple spires
Ring out across the woody hills
As brief as the March daffodils

Dead gone, detached from your reality
Pray, thinker, be kindly anyway
In wee hours you peer midst the gathering gloom
My ghostly whisper, "Cogito, ergo sum"