

# March the Mad Scientist

Jethro Tull

What would you like for Christmas:  
a new polarity?  
You're binary, and desperate to deal in high figures  
that lick us with their hotter flame  
lick each and everyone the same.  
And March, the mad scientist,  
brings a new change  
in ever-dancing colours.

He rings it here and he rings it,  
but no one stops to see  
the change of fate and the fate of change  
that slips into his pocket  
so he locks it all away from view  
and shares not what he thought you knew.  
And April is summer-bound,  
And February's blue.  
And no one stops to see the colours.