

# Over Jerusalem

Jethro Tull

Am I the hawk? Am I the dove?  
The vulture swooping down from above?  
Am I the drone, circling high  
Whirring tuneless, pie-eyed in the sky?

Angry gods of retribution  
Driving hate without solution  
City, home to all who came and ever will

Long lost tribes, invaders of old  
Staking their claim to spiritual gold  
Layers of antiquity buried below  
Each with a sad tale to better not know

There is no time for meditation  
Pause for thought or hesitation  
Set in stone, firm pledges to fulfil  
Angry gods of retribution  
Driving hate without solution  
City, home to all who came and ever will

Rocks upon rocks  
Ashes on ashes  
Bagels and lox  
Warak dawali  
Divisible loaves  
Two fish from the Galilee  
As friends sit and dine  
Take water and wine

I walk the cobbled alleys nervously  
Soldier girls, soldier boys stare at me  
Down the line, out of time, switch alliance in my mind

I walk the cobbled alleys nervously  
Soldier girls and soldier boys stare at me  
Down the line, out of time, switch alliance in my mind

Am I the hawk? Am I the dove?  
The vulture swooping down from above?  
Am I the drone, circling high  
Whirring tuneless, pie-eyed in the sky?

There is no time for meditation  
Pause for thought or hesitation  
Set in stone, firm pledges to fulfil  
Angry gods of retribution  
Driving hate without solution  
City, home to all who came and ever will  
But I never will

I'm not over Jerusalem  
Jerusalem