

## Requiem

Jethro Tull

Well, I saw a bird today  
Flying from a bush  
And the wind blew it away.  
And the black-eyed mother sun  
Scorched the butterfly at play  
Velvet veined. I saw it burn.  
With a wintry storm-blown sigh,  
A silver cloud blew right on by.  
And, taking in the morning, I sang  
O Requiem.

Well, my lady told me, "Stay."  
I looked aside and walked away  
Along the strand.  
But I didn't say a word,  
As the train time-table blurred  
Close behind the taxi stand.  
Saw her face in the tear-drop black cab window.  
Fading into the traffic; watched her go.  
And taking in the morning,  
Heard myself singing  
O Requiem.  
Here I go again.  
It's the same old story.

Well, I saw a bird today  
I looked aside and walked away  
Along the Strand.