## **This Free Will**

She peeled from a stretch black snake Which slipped up to the hotel door. Darting looks from piercing eyes The stir of memory and then no more. Well, you know how I have to believe, She can almost remember my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe. Long time loose amongst foreign hills, Shaking my faith in this free will.

Years ago in a coastal town, Mosquitoes buzzed in her hair. Schooldress torn and bare feet brown Then the rains came and she wasn't there. You're closing your doors on me, When you had almost remembered my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe. Long time loose amongst foreign hills, Shaking my faith in this free will.

Sharp points in an ink black sky Faint words collide, then are lost. I'll follow you beneath this dome Win you back at any cost. I know we were children then, But you can almost remember my name.

It's been a long time coming, babe. Long time loose amongst foreign hills, Well, let's be children still. Don't shake my faith in this free will.

Don't shake my faith in this free will. Don't shake my faith in this free will. Don't shake my faith in this free will. Don't shake my faith in this free will. Don't shake my faith in this free will. **Jethro Tull**