

At Last, Forever

So why are you holding my hand tonight?
I'm not intending to go far away.
I'm just slipping through to the back room-
I'll leave you messages almost every day.
And who was I to last forever?
I didn't promise to stay the pace.
Not in this lifetime, babe
but we'll cling together;
some kind of heaven written in your face.

So why are you holding my hand tonight?
Well, am I feeling so cold to the touch?
Do my eyes seem to focus
on some distant point?
Why do I find it hard to talk too much?
And who was I to last forever?
I didn't promise to stay the pace.
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From: "Roots To Branches" Album
By: Jethro Tull, 1995