

# 17

## Jethro Tull

I remember when we had a lot of things to do  
Impressed by all the words we read  
And the heroes that we knewClimb on to your dream  
A dream of our own making  
To find a place that we could later lose  
To whatever time would bringWe were 17  
And the cake man was affecting you  
Moving you to greater things  
In a lesser way you had to proveThe clock struck summertime  
You were going round in circles now  
Wishing you were seventeen  
At twenty-one, it was a long time goneAnd now here you are  
You're locked in your own excuse  
The circle's getting smaller every day  
You're busy planning the next fifty yearsSo stay the way you are  
And keep your head down to the same old ground  
Just paint your picture boy until you find  
A closed circle's better than an open lineYes stay the way you are  
I got a circle that's the same as yours  
It may be bigger, but I've more to lose  
Who is the luckier man, me or you?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>