

# Silver River Turning

Jethro Tull

I walked down that boulder road  
Through a child's eye saw places where I used to go  
Where I crawled barefoot with a fishing pole  
To the rock that overlooked that steel head hole  
But it's true, silver river turning blueIt was a small town in a smaller world  
Just a black dot on an old map with its edges curled  
Where they built their industries on the edge of town  
Leaching chemicals from underground  
Now it's true, that silver river turning blueJust got a late reaction, face reality and stare it down  
Sometimes it's harder hanging on  
Much easier to look around but I need that jobWell, this place no city, we're just small players here  
Like a million other heroes drinking poor man's beer  
We know what's right, we're just living it wrong  
But there's no easy answer in the green man's song  
What do you do? When your river's turning blueI walked down that boulder road  
Through a child's eye saw places where I used to go  
Where I crawled barefoot with a fishing pole  
To the rock that overlooked that steel head hole  
But it's true, that silver river turning blueJust had a late reaction, face reality and stare it down  
Sometimes it's harder hanging on  
Much easier to look around but I need that job

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