

Velvet Green

Jethro Tull

Walking on velvet green, Scot's pine growing
Isn't it rare to be taking the air?
Singin', walking on velvet greenWalking on velvet green, distant cows lowing
Never a care, with your legs in the air
Loving, walking on velvet greenWon't you have my company? Yes, take it in your hands
Go down on velvet green with a country man
Who's a young girl's fancy and an old maid's dream
Tell your mother that you walked all night on velvet greenOne dusky half hour's ride up to the North
There lies your reputation and all that you're worth
Where the scent of wild roses turns the milk to cream
Tell your mother that you walked all night on velvet greenAnd the long grass blows in the evening cool
And August's rare delights may be April's fool
But think not of that my love, I'm tied against the seam
And I'm growing up to meet you down on velvet greenNow I may tell you that it's love and not just lust
And if we live the lie, let's lie in trust
On golden daffodils, to catch the silver stream
That washes out the wild oat seed on velvet greenWe'll dream as lovers under the stars
Of civilizations raging afar
And the ragged dawn breaks on your battle scars
As you walk home cold and alone upon velvet greenWalking on velvet green, Scot's pine growing
Isn't it rare to be taking the air?
Singin', walking on velvet greenWalking on velvet green, distant cows lowing
Never a care, with your legs in the air
Loving, walking on velvet green

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