

Ears of Tin

Jethro Tull

In the late hours of a sunset rendezvous
Chill breeze against tide that carries me through you
Got a job in a southern city, got some lead-free in my tank
Now I must whisper goodbye, I'm bound for the mainland
Island in the city, cut by a cold sea
People moving on an ocean, groundswell of humanity
Now the sun breaks through rain as I climb Glen Shiel
On the trail of those old cattlemen who drove their bargain south again
And in the eyes of those five, five sisters of Kintail
There's a wink of seduction from the mainland
Island in the city, cut by a cold sea
People movin' on an ocean, groundswell of humanity
Storm-lashed on the high-rise, their words are spray to the wind
Blown like silent laughter, falling on ears of tin
Take my heart and take my brawn
Take by stealth or take by storm
Set my brain to cruise
I can see the glow of the suburb lights
I'm fresh from the out-world
Singin' the mainland blues
Was in mainland blues
There was a girl where I came from
Seems like a long time, long time gone by
Wears the west wind in her hair
She calls from the hill
Yeah, she calls in my mainland blues
Up in mainland blues
[Incomprehensible]
It's the mainland blues
There's a coast road that winds to heaven's door
Where a fat ferry floats on muted diesel roar
And there's a light on the hillside and there's a flame in her eyes
But how cold the lights burn on the mainland
Island in the city, cut by a cold sea
People movin' on an ocean, groundswell of humanity
Storm-lashed on the high-rise, their words are spray to the wind
Blown like silent laughter and falling on ears of tin
In my mainland blues

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