

# Mound

## Phish

The old man knows very well  
Going down round the snowbank, there's a mound  
A mound that an old man knows good  
Look who raises his shoe all over this mound  
Right over the world that's another rewind  
And it's time, time, time for the last rewind  
For a broken old man and a world unkind  
He buried all his memories of home  
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground  
No one knows how far he traveled  
Oh! I heard he walked miles from the little mound  
Can he find some shelter?  
He doesn't know to behold what the cold frost can do  
And at last till he realized he'd circled back around  
Round a back circle, round a back realized  
Time, time, time for the last rewind  
For a broken old man and a world unkind

He buried all his memories of home  
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground  
Ice is all he was made of  
The bitter blue and frozen through  
He went over to the mound  
Reclining down his final thoughts  
Were drifting to the time this life had shined  
And it's time, time, time for the last rewind  
For a broken old man and a world unkind  
He buried all his memories of home  
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground  
It's time, time, time for the last rewind  
For a broken old man and a world unkind  
He buried all his memories of home  
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground

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