Time Turns Elastic

Phish

In and out of focus, time turns elastic In and out of focus, in and out of focus, time turns elastic In and out of focus, in and out of focus, time turns And when I stay too long, I went outside and stared Arms outstretched and long, moved straight across the sky (In and out of focus, in and out of focus) If I could wrap my arms around this globe Hands, touch the green and brown I'd sink into the cool, cool ground (In and out of focus, in and out of focus) Seen all, seen all summer Seen all, seen all spring But I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the ground A submarine, I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the ground Now that the leaves turned to gold The moments all glow, frozen and free from time And out here on my own, I watch it ebb and flow Here with the fire burning low in the honey mist that breathes Crooked maple fingers trembling all around I feel the winds that blow Out here between the dark and light The summers gone, and the reeds bow down As the colors change all along the waterline, oh And when it's time the landslide will free what flows inside While all around the rocks collide, you finally see the lines That points towards the light that never dies Melody, shelter in the darkness take hold of me now Memory, trapped in a corner, dark fingers are long But all around, streaming down, rays of blue light calling out These silver sounds are raining down on me

Here on the wheel the rhythm's turning all around
Up above the dark, it's sky is bleeding
I feel the world turning upside down
These are the reasons that we lay down on the ground
Drawn through the funnel, all the colors run together turning round
Wait for the waves to come and carry me away
Down on the ground the sounds of voices in the echoes seem to say
And as the carousel circles unceasingly

Watch while the ripples decay in this rolling time In cascading, the wind set the wheels in motion And it's turning in the mist around Rolling and turning into the mist around me Kissed by the water and held in your mother's arms Green where you tumble and roll in these fields The shapes of the bodies, a ship in the sun While the blossoms all scream and it sleeps around me The earth and these memories yields around me In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns Touches these woods and these waters all paved with gold Gleaming in daylight their voices ring on They're cold while they're pointing, lay down in the storm And this life is bending and swelling around me Rolling and turning into the mist around me The winds all arising in the west around me And the carousel turns into breath around me In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns

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