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 turnsAnd 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, seen all summer

Seen all, seen all springBut I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the ground

A submarine, I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the groundNow 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 flowHere with the fire burning low in the honey mist that breathes

Crooked maple fingers trembling all around

I feel the winds that blowOut here between the dark and light

The summers gone, and the reeds bow down

As the colors change all along the waterline, ohAnd 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 diesMelody, 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 outThese 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 downThese 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 sayAnd 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 aroundRolling 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 meIn and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turnsTouches 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 stormAnd 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 meIn and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns

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