

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, 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 fieldsThe 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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