Two Versions of Me

Phish

Aaa, ooo

Ten mountains stand tall, nine seasons since fall
Eight eons of sand, seven oceans began
Now there is none, no more light from the sun
Now waters run free, no more fish in the seaOne more name on the slate

One less minute to wait

Too busy to see two versions of me

One more bottle is dry, one less reason to tryOne more name on the slate

One less minute to wait

Too busy to see two versions of me

One more bottle is dry, one less reason to trySix feet underneath five fingers don't reach Four seconds it seems for all of our dreams

Three oceans away two children at playToo busy to see two versions of me

Two versions of me

Two versions of me

Two versions of me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/