## Theme from the Bottom

## **Phish**

I feed from the bottom, you feed from the top

I live upon morsels you happen to drop

And coffee that somehow leaks out of your cup

If nothing comes down then I'm forced to swim upOn the way upwards, the colors come back

But all along the bottom is blue, grey, and black

The darkness is cold and perception goes wrong

And the night seems to go on incredibly longSo I ask you why if I'm swimming by

Don't you see anything you'd like to try?Pantomime mixtures of heaven and earth

Jumbled events that have less than no worth

Time in the forest to dig under rocks

Or float in the ocean, asleep in a boxOr sink just below, all the churning and froth

And swim to the light source or fly like a moth

So toss away stuff you don't need in the end

But keep what's important and know who's your friendSo I ask you why if I'm swimming by

Don't you see anything that you'd like to try?

If I'm swimming byFrom the bottom, from the top

From the bottom, from the top

From the bottom, from the top

From the bottom, from the topFrom the bottom, from the top

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Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/