

Phish

"Jenifer Dances"

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The workers they've come back from their day in the field.

Jenifer dances and she cooks me a meal.

A little less salt in the gravy tonight.

You ought to know from long ago
To listen to the winds that blow
Cause when the past creeps up at last
The sea the landscape open fast
And you'll be standing on a landing
Stumbling despite your demanding
And drawing tide a valley wide
You cross it with a single stride
You always knew the winds that blew

The workers they've come back from their day in the field x3

Jenifer dances

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