

Phish "Time Turned Elastic"

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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 turns...
And 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 spring
But, I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the
ground.
A submarine
I'm a submarine, submarine sinks below the ground.
Now 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 flow.
Here with the fire burning low,
In the honey mist that breathes
Crooked maple fingers trembling all around
I feel the winds that blow.
Out here between the dark and light
The summers gone, and the reeds bow down
As the colors change all along the waterline
Oh...
And 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 dies.
Melody, 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 out.
These 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 down.
These 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 say.
And 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 around.
Rolling 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 me.
In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns...
In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns...
Touches 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
storm.
And 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 me.
In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns...
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In and out of focus, time turns elastic, time turns...

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