

Phish "Time Turns 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

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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

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