

Breath And Burning

Phish

Breath and burning
We are made of sand
Slowly turning
At the waves command

And what does it matter
If the nightmares all came true?
The black clouds that scattered across
The sky so there's nothing left we can do

Let's celebrate while the hurricane
Throws salt and water into the room
The canary died
The healer lied

The yellow fields disappeared too soon
Mid-air voltage blooms and grows
Unstoppable, it's instant heat
And as sinners plea on bended knee

We'll be dancing here for days
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And what does it matter
That the end's in sight?
We're not going gently
We're gonna rage with P
age at the dying of the light!

The sudden unexpected fate
Of sunken ships
Was our future path
Your string of beads did nothing to

Prepare for you what was sure to pass
Shadow wheels in shipping lanes
The angry winds blew straight from hell
And the tortoise pulls his head inside his shell

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And what does it matter?
It'll be over soon
Our heads on a platter
So lets spin in the light of the moon

We've still got the light of the moon
We'll dance in the light of the moon

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