

Leaves

Phish

Someone's always telling me to breathe
The wind is always whispering through the leaves
It sings to the world
They cling to the world
I listen and believe

The music stops and echoes linger on
The secret to the kingdom was conferred
I'm waiting 'til you sing me one more song
The messenger conveyed the ruler's word
You promised the moon
But I need a tune
For notes are rarely wrong

We built a kingdom out of lies
And then we blindly fanned the fires
We warmed our hands with glowing coals
But now they rain down from the skies

Rising volume muffles moans
Thoughts conveyed in undertones
We built a kingdom out of lies

The moonlight dances softly on the leaves
A message in the pattern that it weaves
It urges me now
It's pleading somehow
Telling me to breathe

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