

Turtle In The Clouds

Phish

Shadows
Shadows follow toward me as I wander
Along the shoreline past the people
And I turn and walk away
House party
Friends are dancing on the hill side
For the first time in a long time
I want to live another day

I see the turtle in the clouds
Did I just say that right out loud
Now I've got something in my shoe
The green and yellow concrete park
The hot dog vendor in the dark
I rode my bike out in the rain

Imaginary rule book
I keep within my head
Don't know why I follow
All the things it said

So pay me no attention
As I blend in with the mob
Some people call me clueless
My last name is Wallob

Clueless Wallob
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Clueless Wallob
Clueless Wallob (I see the turtle in the clouds)
Clueless Wallob
Clueless Wallob (Did I just say that right out loud)
Clueless Wallob (Now I've got something in my shoe)
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Clueless Wallob (The green and yellow concrete park)
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Clueless Wallob (The hot dog vendor in the dark)
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Clueless Wallob (We rode my bike out in the rain)
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