Trey Anastasio

From out of the chaos, a wave appears in the moonlit confusion Irons melted, coming grace, no longer frozen The pillow drowns the moans and shallow breaths As dancing silvery rays change Each wave eyes a star And the swollen moon hangs over the water Reflections guide the way Gold maze mirrors as the night wheels turn Shipwrecks sway, steel mast crashes, spin green sky I have grown my wings, I am flying Ascending now, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass I have grown wings, I am flying Ascending fool, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass We are flying, we are flying

Over the water We are diving, we are diving Into the water I have grown wings, I am flying Ascending now, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass I have grown wings, I am flying Ascending now, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass I have grown wings, I am flying Ascending now, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass I have grown wings, I am flying Ascending now, I am soaring Untied my wrists and flew away This too shall pass, this too shall pass