

All of These Dreams

Phish

There is a place on the mountain near by
Deep in a cave but its up rather high
There in the darkness I safely concealed
All of the dreams that you never revealed

And if you go there, and after you do
All of these dreams would be yours to persue
The rest of your lifetime, devoid of a care
If you keep your eyes open, you may find yourself there

Such is the promise, such is the curse
You could just live your life better or worse
Knowing the casual dreams up on that hill
Beckons and sways but won't bend to your will

You might find a river under a mountain that
feeds a remote, subteranian fountain
drink from this taste just a hint of a dream
that some how leads in to the underground stream

And if you go there, and after you do
All of these dreams would be yours to persue
The rest of your lifetime, devoid of a care
If you keep your eyes open, you may find yourself there

If you keep your heart open