

Anything But Me

Phish

I am just a satellite, high above the atmosphere
Bouncing every thing you say to someone who is meant to hear
Sometimes on a rainy day, I lie in bed and dream of you
So blame it on the satellite, when your message can't get through

I am just a tiny wave, a minor ripple out at sea
Moving slowly towards the shore, burdened with uncertainty
I'm gaining power, losing speed, wondering as I near your door
Will you hold it open for the tidal wave approaching shore?

You've become an island in the hazy world surrounding me
Offering a vast reward each time I safely cross the sea
All too often I become lost in the fog and haze
Clinging still, against my will, to promises of clearer days

I am just a raindrop that accelerates without control
Losing bits and pieces in descent 'til I'm no longer whole
I am just another shooting star above that you might see
Until I have your full attention I'll be anything but me
Anything but me