

Axilla, Pt. 2

Phish

Summer sitting out by the pool
A ray of sunshine getting in my way
Close your eyes and wish that it were cool
Everyday

And I wish it could be back the other way
But what's dissolved ain't coming back today
Close your eyes and wish that it were
Close your eyes and wish that it were

Axilla axilla axilla axilla

Never understood what my body was for
That's why I always leave it layin out on the floor
The shape a curiosity
Where different faces fit before

And tracing my image in the sand
To pass the time from slip to fall
The line I trace begins to weave
A tangled web from wall to wall