

## The Moma Dance

Phish

And all throughout I gaze and glimpse you  
Loving never did convince you  
I see you when you're all alone  
It's like a person I've not known

The moment ends though I feel winds  
Blowing differently than ever before  
And they're pushing me further from shore

A frothy cap the steady slap  
Of lines against the rail  
A biting rain take in the main

Up the rigging take in sail mind the skipper we'll not fail  
He'll bring out wine all will be fine just hear the order watch  
the sail  
The moment ends