Wading in the Velvet Sea

I took a moment from my day Wrapped it up in things you say Mailed it off to your address You'll get it pretty soon unless

The packaging begins to break And all the points I tried to make Are tossed with thoughts into a bin Time leaks out my life leaks in

You won't find moments in a box And someone else will set your clocks I took a moment from my day Wrapped it up in things you say And mailed it off to you

Phish