

## Winterqueen

Phish

The winter queen looks up and sighs:  
I wish that I controlled the skies  
For up above is where to stand  
To rule those who walk on the land  
The summer queen flies by and sees  
Her realm of butterflies and bees  
And said, I wish I lived below  
Instead I sail where breezes blow  
And the rain came down  
It tried to seep  
Into the ground  
But water deep  
Pecked and poked  
And sodden soil  
Already soaked  
Began to roil  
The prince of silence walks below  
Inside a cave of ice and snow  
He says "I wonder why?" but words  
Are locked in glaciers, never heard  
The prince of music on guitar  
Neglects to play a single bar  
But music trapped inside his head  
Resounds and fills the space instead  
The winter queen looks up and sighs...