

# Phish, Axilla [Part II]

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