

# Phish, Bouncin' Around the Room

The woman was a dream I had though rather hard to keep  
For when my eyes were watching hers, they closed, and I was still asleep  
For when my hand was holding hers, she whispered words and I awoke  
And faintly bouncing around the room the echo of whomever spoke  
I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room the echo of whomever spoke  
The place I saw was far beneath the surface of the sea  
My sight was poor but I was sure the sirens sang their songs for me  
They dance above me as I sink I see them through a crystal haze  
And hear them bouncing round the room the never ending coral maze  
That time and once again I'm bouncing around the room