

Julius

Phish

Danger I've been told to expect it
I begin my descent down the cold granite steps
And who could have turned among those I confide in?
I think that I know what I haven't known yet 'Cause a week is a month and an hour a day
When your reaching just pushes it further away now
With your past and your future precisely divided
Am I at that moment? I haven't decided, I haven't decided And stretching out into the sea
Aquitana
Is that what the prophet told me he saw?
You gave it to me but I really don't want it
I came out on top by the luck of the draw
'Cause a week is a month and an hour a day
When your reaching just pushes it further away now
And what's the return on the faith I've provided?
I think that I know now but I haven't decided Don't take another, don't take another, don't take
another step
Don't blame it on yourself
You lay on your brother while your sleeping
You'll wake up in the morning and be gone Don't take another, don't take another, don't take
another step
Don't blame it on yourself
You lay on your brother while your sleeping
You'll wake up in the morning and be gone
Don't take another step
Don't blame it on yourself
You lay on your brother while your sleeping
Wake up in the morning and be gone

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