

Clouds

Polly Scattergood

We stay and we wait and we watch the clouds
They pass by us over several hours
Lie on the ground hanging upside-down
'Cause the weight pulls us down
Yeah, the weight pulls us down

Float towards an orange sun
Two little birds under clouds you hung
Beneath a sky that was paper thin
Let the light fade in
Let the light fade in

And the waves, they roll
And the sea stays blue
And the sun, it keeps on rising again
And the waves, they roll
And the sea stays blue
And the sun, it keeps on rising again
And again and again and again

You cried for your mother on a winter's day

On a shingle beach beneath a sky of grey
No words are written that could make this fade
So we walk away
We just walk away

And the waves, they roll
And the sea stays blue
And the sun, it keeps on rising again
And the waves, they roll
And the sea stays blue
And the sun, it keeps on rising again
And again and again and again

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