

Two Little Clouds

Andy Shauf

I've never been a man who's wealthy in words
But I can speak when I really need
Oh, sweet Victoria, sometimes it gets hard
For me to say what I really mean

You were the morning sun and I was the night
Growing darker with every hour
Sometimes together we could be a dim light
We would flicker and then disappear

But oh, to be so easily in love

In the summer sun, we would melt away
And I would kiss your hand
I'd make the simple things so difficult
And you couldn't understand

I'd get tongue-tied, so twisted up
And you'd get so mad
And I would unwind with a flood of words
That I didn't know I had

Oh, to be so easily
Oh, to be so easily in love

And while the summer sun set on our skin
We were two little clouds of smoke