

## Clouds

Bread

See the clouds they drift so far below  
Ever changing as they come and go  
Makes me wonder why I'm up so high  
When really I am down so low  
Of all the wonders I was one aloud  
I think that I would always choose a cloud  
Always brings my feeling right out loud  
Weather I'm ashamed or proud

And on the same plane coming home to you  
Sometimes I think I've flown my whole life through  
My whole life through as I wing my way to you

See the clouds there giving life below  
In colors that the canvas cannot show  
Keeping secrets that know one else could know  
For I'm the one who told them so

Now and then I get up close to you  
I'd like to stay but I'm just passing through  
So I'll have to say goodbye  
Until next I time I fly