

Clouds

Buffalo Tom

1, 2, 3, 4

She's moving softly as she hits the ground
Her wings fall down
She's breathing slightly
And the moon goes round
She makes no sound
When I was younger
I looked at the sky
It was the angels that would catch my eye
On their way back down

She hisses softly as she kicks the ground
She's heaven sound
I'm breathing lightly
This is my new town
The leaves fall down (sky)
When I got older and I reached the sky (ah)
Like a steeple, I made up my mind
Up my mind
In the nick of time
I'm on my way back down

As I got older (sky)
And I reached the sky
I'm like a steeple, I made up my mind
Up my mind
In the nick time
It's a perfect crime
Perfect crime
I'm on my back down to the world

She got on it
She got on the way
She got on it
She got on the way
Hey