

Hollow Drums

Cloud Control

Everything that I see around me,
Is sliding, sliding,
Sliding away.

Traces of time locks in the pages,
Belong in the moment,
True life lives,
In Lies.

I shall wait under the tree,
From day to day,
And hour to hour,
The meeting place.

[Chorus:]
Out of home and wet,
It's alright,
Coloured in soft lips,
It's okay,
Ooh oh ohh ...

Everything that I see around me,
Is sliding, sliding,
Sliding away.

I shall wait under the tree,
From day to day,
And hour to hour,
The meeting place.

[Chorus:]
Memory persist,
It's alright,
Curious friendships,
It's okay,
Hit like hollow drums,
It's alright,
Watch out here she comes,
It's okay,

Ooh oh ohh...