

Pitch Black Cloud

Disco Ensemble

Look up at the sky
Two storms arise
Clouds come cover up the two full moons
Try making sense of two compasses
Chances are the road goes serpentine now
Either one we choose

[Chorus:]

There's a pitch black cloud
Hanging over our heads
As we ride into The Double Sunset
And there's a pitch black cloud
It's hanging over our heads
As we ride into where
There's no-one waiting

We're reading signs with four red eyes
It's hard when you see everything in two
Me and my friend
We'll get shelter from the rain
We rest our heads and hope that
Sleep comes visiting us soon

[Chorus]

I will hold your hand
At the bitter end
When the camera pans
And the soundtrack swells
I will namedrop you
At the gate of burning hell
When there's no-one else
There's no-one else