

The Unclouded Day

Don Henley

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies
Oh, they tell me of a home far away
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me of a place where my friends have gone
Oh, they tell me of that land far away
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance on an uncloudy day

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there
And his smile drives their sorrows away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of uncloudy day

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day