Clouds

Bad boy Rows and flows of angel hair And ice cream castles in the air And feather canyons everywhere I've looked at clouds that way

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels The dizzy dancing way you feel As every fairy tale comes real I've looked at clouds that way

But now they only block the sun They rain and snow on everyone So so many things I could've done But clouds

Angel dust gets in your eyes, your hair On acid stars you're getting there My body's assembled into A little itty-bitty gift to you When you die, I've looked at life that way

But now it's just another show You leave 'em laughing when you go So, so don't let them inside, don't let them know Don't give yourself ohh away

But now my friends are acting strange They shake their heads man, they say I've changed, well Well, something's lost, rearranged From living every, every, I've

I've looked at clouds from both sides now From up and down, and still somehow It's just illusions I recall

I really don't know, I really don't know I really don't know, I really don't know I really don't, I really don't clouds at all Why are we here...terrified, terrified, wow Hole