

Clouds

Lana Lane

See the clouds adrift so far below
Ever changing as they come and go
Makes me wonder why I'm up so high

Of all the wonders I was one allowed
I think that I would always choose a cloud
Always brings my feelings right out loud
Whether I'm ashamed or proud

And on this airplane comin' home to you
Sometimes I think I've flown my whole life through
My whole life through
As I wing my way to you

See the clouds they're giving life below
In colors that the canvas cannot show
Keeping secrets no one else could know
For I'm the one who told them so

Now and then I get up close to you
I'd like to stay but I'm just passin' through
So I'll have to say goodbye
Until next time I fly

And on this airplane comin' home to you
Sometimes I think that I'm just passin' through
Now I have to say goodbye
Until next time I fly