

Clouds

Levin Liam

Okay, you got a thing for dreamin'
Come show the world what it's about
Tell us about the things you feelin'
Maybe that'll get you're head up out the clouds
But that was never the intention behind it
Some dreams are just meant to be private
They took the clouds around his head and blew him in the wind
Don't ever tell me that they're innocent

Suddenly, everything has a meanin'
Reconsidering the thoughts he says out loud
Iterate all the things he was feelin'
'Til all those vanished that used to make him stand out of the crowd
There was never the intention behind it
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He wanted to come back to him
But the clarity is what made it inevident
His dreams get turned into lecturings
Eventually had them turnin' effects to him
He wanted to come back to him
But the clarity is what made it inevident
(His dreams get turned into lecturings)
(Eventually had them turnin' effects to him)
(He wanted to come back to him)
(But the clarity is what made it inevident)

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