

Grey Clouds

Lycia

the dark sky prevails, the rain beats hard
and I feel free...in grey clouds
with a little more time I'll get up and leave
and leave everything and all this behind
I'll stand on the edge and watch the grey clouds
today, the day is mine...
the grey clouds prevail, the wind blows hard
and I am free...in grey clouds
I get up cold, walk out the door
and see the sky that I adore
this day is mine, I now can see
...and feel the rain seep into me
this day is mine and I want more
I can not walk back through the door
the rain beats hard, beats hard on me
the day is here, I now can see