

Rolling Clouds

Paul Baribeau

The summer was purring like a kitten
Until the record needle starting skipping
I was squeaking through the screen door
In your kitchen

So do you want to go downtown with me, maybe stop by the library?
And you rode by my side
Your dad's old ten speed

It felt like everything was finally perfect
We rode past the empty stores and churches
But then I looked in your eyes
And they were anxious
And they were nervous

Under all the rolling clouds
Over all the fields that surround
This tiny town

Later that night you started to cry
Ran into the bathroom and locked yourself inside
I wanted to knock down the door, but instead I just leaned against the other
side
Sometimes I feel like I still don't know you
After all the stupid stuff that we've been through
How many horror movies have we sat through
How many sour patch kids
How many two liters of mountain dew

I wanna see you get through this
But it feels like nothing I say makes any difference
When I left your house that night I felt totally awful
And selfish

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Over all the fields that surround
This tiny town

Maybe I did the wrong thing
Maybe I should have stayed
Maybe you were gonna feel better, maybe
Maybe nothing would have changed

Most nights now I just throw a movie in the vcr
Fall asleep on the couch and wake up tired
I try my best not to miss you
But I don't try very hard
I remember stopping by a long time ago
Heard you inside playing piano
And I sat down on the front step
And listened through the window

Under all the rolling clouds
Over all the fields that surround
Trap us in this stupid town

All the rolling clouds

Over all the fields that surround
This stupid town