

Black Cloud

The Choir

Suspended from the Heavens
Sheltered by Your hand
Riding on a black cloud
I tremble for my brothers
With houses in the sand
Riding on a black cloud
The thunder makes me shiver
But You give peace of mind
While some are deaf to winter
Or blinded by red wine

Riding on a black cloud...

I would not be found laughing
At tales of love and death
Riding on a black cloud
Or fatal inclinations
To savor mortal breath
Riding on a black cloud
For some are tales of sorrow
And some of hope and fear
Dear God have eyes of mercy
Your spirit I revere

Riding on a black cloud...