

## 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...