

Clouds

The Choir

The blood remains as red
That colors our spirits white
The blood remains as warm
That paints black skies with fire
The word remains as high
That commands the snake to crawl
The promise ever true
That shatters the venom vile

But clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Shadows veil your eyes

The love remains as pure
That poisoned seas will ne'er dilute
The love remains a flame
That many waters can not quench

But clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Shadows veil your eyes

The ghost is ever bruised
Who defends me when I fall
The ghost is ever sure
Who holds tight for precious life
The blood remains as rich
That poor sinners drink like wine
The blood remains as warm
That paints black skies with fire

And clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Shadows veil your eyes
Clouds are round about you
Clouds are round about you
Shadows veil your eyes
Shadows veil your eyes
Shadows veil your eyes
(Clouds are round about you)
Shadows veil your eyes