

Clouds

A grey December isn't very pretty
Trapped in day light savings time
This old house gets lonely
When the sun refuses to shine

Bouncing off walls in deep concentration
Trying' to give birth to a song
Even Picasso had his blue situations
Where he sat up waiting for dawn

Angels of mercy reach out for me now
Open a window, let me fly
Among clouds

I try to live my life with as much inspiration
And dignity as I can
It's a cold cruel world outside these walls
That'll cut you down where you stand

Angels of mercy reach out for me now
Open a window, let me fly
Angels of mercy surround me now
Open a window, let me fly
Among clouds

Angels of mercy reach out for me now
Open a window, let me fly
Angels of mercy embrace me now
Open a window, let me fly
Angels of mercy surround me now
Open a window

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