The Clouds in Your Sky

Yesterday is gone.
It feels like so long.
The words fall like rain,
Time passed a river into the sea.
From a twig to a tree.

A cave on the beach would be nice.
Watch the waves.
Gazing away.
The clouds in your sky go twice as high,
Go twice as high.
The days go by,
Twice as high.
Twice as high.

Summers over,
Back to school.
Quit my job,
Cause it just wasn’t working out.
A cave by the beach to pass the days,
Would be so nice.
A path along the side of the road,
That would be nice.
That could be nice.

A house by the wake,
Watching the waves,
Gazing away.
The clouds in your sky go twice as high,
Go twice as high.
The days go by,
Twice as high.
Twice as high.

The clouds in your sky,
The clouds in your sky,
The clouds in your sky,
A cave on the beach,
That would be nice,
That could be nice.
That would be nice.
That could be nice.

Watching the waves,
Gazing away.
The clouds in your sky.
The clouds in your sky.
Your cloudy sky.

SIMON SWINGFORTH
Topsham, VT