

Above the Clouds

Paul Weller

Autumn blew it's leaves at me
Threatening winter as I walked
Summer always goes so quick
Barely stopping like my thoughts

Which dip and spin and change so fast
I have to wonder, will I last

Through the windows of the train
I caught reflections of a paper cup
Hanging small in a pale blue sky
Never knowing which way's up

Above the clouds, what's to be found
I have to wonder, will I be around

As my anger shouts at my own self doubt
So a sadness creeps into my dreams
When you're scared of living but afraid to die
I get scared of giving and I must find the faith to beat it
Yeah, yeah yeah

Must be me that's rushing by
Time just lingers on the wind
Bristlin' through my open fears
I wonder what it's going to bring

Above the clouds, what's to be found
I have to wonder, will I be around

Run and hide, run and hide
I catch the sail at evening tide
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