

## Watching The Clouds

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the weakest way for the strongest ache  
it's a relief but in the end it's just a fake  
it's so worn-out they gave this aberrance a name  
I could try to change but life will always feel the same  
to me

so we feed ourselves with the leaves of the trees  
so addictive  
but the higher they'll grow the more fatal their leaves

but on the highest tree I'll hang  
when I'm done here  
watching the clouds  
cause clouds stand in my way  
always blocking my view

a better reason than destiny  
guess you remind me of what I'll never be  
we live the same cause in trees we all try to hide  
yeah we look the same but we're nothing alike inside

and I'll tie the noose myself  
tightly round my neck  
I long for the end  
and when it's done I'll never look back

and on the highest tree I'll hang  
when I'm done here  
eating its leaves  
oh I long to see the sky with my own eyes  
cause all I've done my whole damn life  
is watching the clouds