

Watching The Clouds

Astrid van der Veen

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