

## Silver Clouds

Bowerbirds

Put my dreams in my hands so I know I'm sure  
Give me all that I want from this giant world  
But you can't seem to not tell it up  
So we know the storm

Show me how I'm a man  
Show me the light  
Show me the wins of the day and the debts of the night  
But you can't seem to not show me all that you sacrificed

And, well, nothing is harder  
Than to know how much I still owe you

You could move like a silver cloud through the skies  
You could move like a secret and slip past my life  
But you can't seem to quit moving words around to show  
who was right

And, well, nothing is harder  
Than to know that you were never wrong, dear