

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