

See the clouds they drift so far below
Ever changing as they come and go
Makes me wonder why I'm up so high
When really I am down so low
Of all the wonders I was one aloud
I think that I would always choose a cloud
Always brings my feeling right out loud
Weather I'm ashamed or proud

And on the same plane coming home to you
Sometimes I think I've flown my whole life through
My whole life through as I wing my way to you

See the clouds there giving life below
In colors that the canvas cannot show
Keeping secrets that know one else could know
For I'm the one who told them so

Now and then I get up close to you
I'd like to stay but I'm just passing through
So I'll have to say goodbye
Until next I time I fly