

Beautiful Boy

Cloud Cult

I'm climbing to the Sun on a cobweb made of tinker'toys
I'm dressed in Sunday's best
I'll see you soon

Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Beautiful, beautiful

I'm halfway to the Sun
There are ghosts all around me
And I see your face in the Sun
The light at the end of the tunnel

Where are you going?...
Don't go, don't go, don't go

I Finally reached the Sun
Oh my son, you are beautiful
I'm so tired
Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep

Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Beautiful, beautiful