

# What Comes At The End

Cloud Cult

Will we wake up in the body of a buffalo,  
running through the fields with our old friends?  
Or will we sleep with our favorite ghosts?  
I'm just wondering what comes at the end.  
I hope I meet you again.

You'll be a hummingbird. And I'll be a bumblebee.  
And we will fall in love in our new skin.  
We will talk all night about our philosophies.  
As we lay wondering what comes at the end...  
I hope I meet you again.