

## Pitch Black Cloud

Disco Ensemble

Look up at the sky  
Two storms arise  
Clouds come cover up the two full moons  
Try making sense of two compasses  
Chances are the road goes serpentine now  
Either one we choose

[Chorus:]

There's a pitch black cloud  
Hanging over our heads  
As we ride into The Double Sunset  
And there's a pitch black cloud  
It's hanging over our heads  
As we ride into where  
There's no-one waiting

We're reading signs with four red eyes  
It's hard when you see everything in two  
Me and my friend  
We'll get shelter from the rain  
We rest our heads and hope that  
Sleep comes visiting us soon

[Chorus]

I will hold your hand  
At the bitter end  
When the camera pans  
And the soundtrack swells  
I will namedrop you  
At the gate of burning hell  
When there's no-one else  
There's no-one else