

# The Unclouded Day

Don Henley

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies  
Oh, they tell me of a home far away  
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me of a place where my friends have gone  
Oh, they tell me of that land far away  
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance on an uncloudy day

Oh, the land of cloudless day  
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky  
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise  
Oh, they tell me of uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there  
And his smile drives their sorrows away  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of uncloudy day

Oh, the land of cloudless day  
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky  
Oh, they tell me of a place where no storm clouds rise  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day