

# Cloudwalker

HORSE the band

We want to turn everything around

She's a real writer and say goodnighter  
She's a sadist of a believer

I'm not a bridge, I'm not the bay  
I'm not a car, taxi or train  
I'm not a power tool or a construction crew  
I'm not the weapon simple or mass device  
Just a man with two hands

What should I do when you walk out?

I dress in white  
Become cloudwalker  
I want to scan the crowd  
And point to where the rain flows

I'm a white cloud  
I'm a white cloud

We've got clouds in our heads  
Dreams in our skies  
We never say goodbye

What should I do when you walk out?  
We have soft clouds in our heads  
We have dreams in our skies  
We never say goodbye

I AM THE SKY  
DON'T ASK WHY  
I FEEL IT AS I FEEL MY BREATH DEEP INSIDE

I'M A RIDE HIGHER  
A TRIED TRIER  
A NEVER GIVE UP VICTORY FIGHT IGNITER

Row after row after row  
Row after row after row  
Sentinel trees go

SHE'S A DREAM BOOMER  
A NEVER TOO SOONER  
A 3D TREE RIGHT BEFORE ME FALLING IN THE SEWER

SHE'S A ROCKSLIDE  
A ROCKET IN THE SKY  
A PLANE CRASHING TO THE EARTH AND EVERYONE WHO DIED

I'M A COUNTDOWN TICK  
MOVING QUITE QUICK  
TWO LOVERS CONFESSING A TRYST

SHE'S A THUNDERSTORM  
SINCE THE DAY SHE WAS BORN  
AND SHE BEAT-BEAT-BEATS LIKE THE HEART OF A WAR

Row after row after row  
Row after row after row  
Sentinel trees go

I'm looking down on trees  
Let's not let this moment... be the same.