

# Big White Cloud

John Cale

When I stand, my back to the sea  
A big white cloud, looking right down on me  
Sound of sun, missing my eyes  
Everything's clear, everything's bright

Big white cloud, big white cloud  
Big white cloud on me  
Big white cloud, big white cloud  
Big white cloud on me.

Time to kill on the hill  
Looking at bees, licking the trees  
Looking for signs .....

Oh how I love you,  
Yes how I love you  
Oh how I love you so.

Oh how I love you,  
Yes how I love you  
Oh how I love you so.

After all is said and done  
Everything, is just like it began  
Days that came, years again  
Came in here once again

Oh how I love you,  
Yes how I love you  
Oh how I love you so.

Oh how I love you,  
Yes how I love you  
Oh how I love you so.