

# Clouds

Lana Lane

See the clouds adrift so far below  
Ever changing as they come and go  
Makes me wonder why I'm up so high

Of all the wonders I was one allowed  
I think that I would always choose a cloud  
Always brings my feelings right out loud  
Whether I'm ashamed or proud

And on this airplane comin' home to you  
Sometimes I think I've flown my whole life through  
My whole life through  
As I wing my way to you

See the clouds they're giving life below  
In colors that the canvas cannot show  
Keeping secrets no one else could know  
For I'm the one who told them so

Now and then I get up close to you  
I'd like to stay but I'm just passin' through  
So I'll have to say goodbye  
Until next time I fly

And on this airplane comin' home to you  
Sometimes I think that I'm just passin' through  
Now I have to say goodbye  
Until next time I fly