Blueberry

Late of the Pier

Sunday morning comes And I look out my window to the clouds And through the rain I feel the love that shines on everyone around Through the glow Of all the ones i've known and sometimes grown to stay There is one light That will shine the world away

Explosions of warm air flow Excite and invite my soul To know that your love is where you live

On a cloud In the sunshine All around You live On a cloud In the sunshine All around

Through the falling leaves All around the trees where the icy waters flow Down the lanes we drive When it's late at night and there's no where else to go Till the morning comes And the pale white sun draws near its final day There is one light That will shine the world away

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On a cloud In the sunshine All around You live On a cloud In the sunshine All around