

Clouds

Montgomery Gentry

Clouds rolling by way up high
Sometimes I wonder if you're up there in the clouds
When it rains, skies are grey
Is that you crying up there somewhere in the clouds

I hate sunny days
Nothing but empty blue skies so I pray
Ooh, how I pray for clouds taking shape
I swear sometimes I can almost see your face
Somewhere up there in the clouds

Sometimes on a plane I feel like I'm with you
Just hanging out somewhere up there
In the clouds rolling by
Way up high with the angels fly

Yes, I miss you down here
But I'll see you up there in the clouds
In the clouds, yes
I miss you down here
Yeah. I'll see you up there in the clouds