

Silver Cloud

Pete Murray

I feel sometimes you're a sinking stone, now.
No way up, and there's no way home.
When all your days are falling down now,
There's no one thing, I'm here.

When I hear you calling out
I pick you up when you're falling down,
I place you gentle on a silver cloud
Love my way, it's another world for you!

My arms I wave
And I take you in now
Break this spell and remove your sins
When all time stalls you soon will see
how this cannot fail now you're here

For you now,
For you.