

The Unclouded Day

Randy Travis

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies
They tell me of a home far away
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

Oh, the land of cloudless days
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh, they tell me of a land where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

Oh, they tell me of a King in His beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow
In the city that is made of gold.

Oh, the land of cloudless days
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

Oh, the land of cloudless days
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh, they tell me of a land where no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day...