

# I Was a Cloud

Shearwater

I was a cloud  
I was a cloud looking down  
Your frantic waving  
Did not provoke feeling  
But this little one

Steady your wings now, sparrow  
I remembered him  
Steady your claws now, sparrow

And in the dark  
From the sea marbled and moon blue  
Into the burning eye of the sun  
Without feeling  
My end was imminent

Steady your course now, sparrow  
I remembered him  
Fear for your home life, sparrow  
Fear for your home life

Fear for your home life