

Clouds

The Go-Betweens

The clouds are here
They aren't up in the sky.
I cupped them with my hands
and reached up high.
I said to these clouds,
"no more am I blind.
I have to see straight
and that will make me unkind."

Visions of blue,
I'm angry, I'm wise.
And you, you're under cloudy skies.
Blue air I crave, blue air I breathe
They once chopped my heart the way you chop a tree.
Told to equate achievement with pain
I took their top prize and paid them back with rain.

Visions of blue
I'm angry I'm wise and you.
You're under cloudy skies.
Blue air I crave blue air I breathe
they once chopped my heart the way you chop a tree.
Told to equate Achievement with Pain
I stole their top prize and paid them back with rain.

Visions of blue I'm angry I'm wise and you.
You're under cloudy skies. Visions of blue
Perverse and strong and you.
You're under cloudy skies.
What I did once I now do everyday.