

Passing Cloud

The Stooges

No light in my window,
No way through my steely door.
My mind should be open,
But it's more closed than before.

The kindness of strangers,
Is a grand and empty thing,
The presence of danger,
Side it back up to see gain.

But time will be healing me,
Yes time will be healing me.

I saw it in a passing cloud,
I saw it in a passing cloud.

Life's tough in the city,
And it's dead every other place.
The moment of pity
Is a hard dent to erase.

One thing tore me open,
Wanting more just tore it down.
It ain't just the doping,
It's the whole merry-go-round.

No light at my window.
No light at my window.

The time will be healing me
Yes time will be healing me.

I saw it in a passing cloud
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I saw it in a passing cloud
I saw it in a passing cloud

Cause time will be healing me
Time will be healing me

I saw it in a passing cloud
I saw it in a passing cloud