

Little Cloud

The Whitlams

Little cloud is searching for sign of something stirring in the
hearts of those below and they all sleep
Civic pride an order, to raise a son and daughter staked out an
d all made clear who got here first

Oh honey can i hold you and play rewind in my head
Don't know my people anymore can i stay with you instead

Picture little boy lying under his bed, his brothers playing ou
tside in the dirt and the fence it shimmers in the heat like it
wants to disappear

Little cloud is creeping, cross the city sleeping
Who below will try and wake from a bad dream
I woke early, what did i see, but a clear sky, a clear sky
Looked out my window what did i see, but a clear sky in paradis
e

Picture little boy lying under his bed, and his brothers playin
g outside in the dirt and the fence it shimmers in the heat lik
e it wants to disappear
Picture his mumma, little girl on her knee, following a piece o
f shade under a tree and the fence it shimmers in the heat like
it wants to disappear