

Cloud Shadow on the Mountain

Wolf Parade

I was asleep in a hammock,
I was dreaming that I was a web.
I was a dreamcatcher hanging in the window of a mini-van
parking along the water's edge.

I'd say that I was all alone,
I'd say that I was all alone,
I'd say that I was all alone,
but I will never be born as a scorpion.

You're gonna be okay come morning,
find your legs and find your horns.
Everybody's gotta be reborn,
but never be born as a scorpion.
Oh! - Everybody's gotta gotta be reborn
but you will never be born as a scorpion.

You're gonna be okay come morning,
find your legs and find your horns.
You're not just another pair of boat shoes
walking away from the harbor.

Cloud shadow on the mountain,
cloud shadow on the plains,
cloud shadow make an island nation
on the fabric of this terrain.

You gotta jump, jump over the island
like a gazelle.
You gotta jump
over the island
like a new long legged gazelle.

But you will never be born as a scorpion,
or just another pair of boat shoes
walking away from the harbor.

You're gonna be okay come morning,
find your legs and find your horns.
Everybody's gotta be reborn,
but you will never be born as a scorpion.
Oh! - Everybody's gotta gotta be reborn
but you will never be born as a scorpion!