

Nívols



Clouds

I fell down, down, down
Into this dark and lonely hole
There was no one there to care about me
anymore
And I needed a way to climb and grab a
hold
Of the edge ou were sitting there holding a
rope

And we'll go up, up, up
But I'll fly a little higher
Go up in the clouds, because the view is a
little nicer
Up here my dear
It won't be long now,
It won't be long now

When I get back on land
Well, I'll never get my chance
Be ready to live, and it'll be ripped right out
of my hands
Maybe someday we'll take a little ride
We'll go up, up, up and everything will be
just fine

And we'll go up, up, up
But I'll fly a little higher
Go up in the clouds, because the view is a
little nicer
Up here my dear

It won't be long now, it won't be long now
If only I had a little bit more time
If only I had a little bit more time with you

We could go up, up, up
And take that little ride
And sit there holding hands

And everything would be just right
And maybe someday I'll see you again
We'll float up in the clouds, and we'll never
see the end

And we'll go up, up, up
But I'll fly a little higher
Go up in the clouds, because the view is a
little nicer
Up here my dear
It won't be long now, it won't be long now