

Orb, The "Little Fluffy Clouds"

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Over the past few years

To the traditional sounds of the English summer

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

What were the skies like when you were young?

They went on forever and they, when I, we lived in
Arizona

And the skies always had little fluffy clouds

And they moved down, they were long and clear

And there were lots of stars at night

And when it would rain it would all turn, it, they were
beautiful

The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact

The sunsets were purple and red and yellow and on
fire

And the clouds would catch the colors everywhere

That's neat, 'cause I used to look at them all the time
when I was little

You don't see that

Layering different sounds on top of each other

Layering different sounds on top of each other

Little fluffy clouds and little fluffy clouds and

Little fluffy clouds and little fluffy clouds and

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The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact

The sunsets were purple and red and yellow and on
fire

And the clouds would catch the colors everywhere

That's neat, 'cause I used to look at them all the time
when I was little

You don't see that, you might still see them in the
desert

The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact

Purple and red, purple and red and yellow on fire

And red and yellow on fire

The clouds would catch the colors

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