

Cloud Cult "Your 8th Birthday"

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Who could hang a dead man's swing set from the
moon yeah you did
Then you gave it to the ghosts and the witches.

Who can say goodbye with a yo del ay he hoo
yeah you did
With the promise that the dead are now magicians

Kaiden
Kaiden

This Hymn rings with the singing of three cheers
For the king of the jungle gym
He's the kid whose sword is a one hand shake
a birthday cake invitation

You make traffic jams feel like parades
You bury the dead with the faith that makes lighting
bugs swarm as if it was graduation

Kaiden
Kaiden

Who could change a silly life into a screaming super
nova

you do you do

Who could my sleepy brain into the eye of a hurricane

Kaiden
Kaiden

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