

**Doane Melanie****"Cloud 9"**

Visit "[Cloud 9](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lyrics Born]

The past is a thing who approached you and asked if  
he wrote you a note  
and then he quoted you with poems  
all the things you pursue, anything to see you front too  
who's zooming who  
It's a privelage that's known as lyricism  
I must admit this is a bit embarrassing  
but can I be characteristically caffinated  
apple-cinnamon and licorice thoughts of jibberish  
and we can reminisce about the history we're making  
right now  
live a little  
let your whims control your limbs  
let the wind uphold your wings  
let your friends stay home again  
just give into your sins and unfold your linens and  
unroll your ribbons  
don't give your body time to react, just relax  
just lean back, your seat back  
there ain't no need to freak out, just peep out  
there ain't no one way to do nothing baby  
sailing through the crab-shoot of life not knowing  
where we're going  
but don't evade me

\*Chorus\*

When I self-emerge myself into a microphone, hey  
when I shoot the wind I drift away with oxygen and out  
of sight I'm gone  
there is no stopping time  
I'm on cloud number nine  
The Cloud of Dreams

[Lateef]

see it like this baby  
like you got sunlight and then you got the shade  
you got the grass bright green and then you got the  
pavement  
got your whole life for sights you've seen and things  
you did

and the gravy  
the only place you're staying is the changes that you  
making  
grow, hold on, try and take it on yourself  
but when you do it, when you get it you become, thrown  
away  
But hold on  
Know you're strong so keep your grip  
cause they'll be trying there best to trip you  
still, we 'gon carry it home  
we've come so far we've got infinite future  
keep the soul, the bloodline flowing on  
it's like your mom says, baby-bubba  
don't you worry, pray  
you'll discover  
a brand new place  
somewhere or another  
where you'll get your things straight  
then in order  
better have your issues covered like the world reporter  
concepts over-flow over air and water  
how many people missing this times importance  
every moment that passses seems that time is shorter  
then you reach your ultimate height will all the colors  
represent your life, yourself, just know your culture  
then you'll keep it rooted in your mind of polluted love  
non-convoluted with the righteous result

\*Chorus X2\*

When I self-emerge myself into a microphone, hey  
when I shoot the wind I drift away with oxygen and out  
of sight I'm gone  
there is no stopping time  
I'm on cloud number nine  
The Cloud of Dreams

Visit [Doane Melanie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.