

Go-Betweens

"Clouds"

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The clouds are here
They aren't up in the sky
I cupped them with my hands
And reached up high

I said to these clouds
"No more am I blind
I have to see straight
And that will make me unkind"

Visions of blue, I'm angry, I'm wise
And you, you're under cloudy skies

Blue air I crave
Blue air I breathe
They once chopped my heart
The way you chop a tree

Told to equate
Achievement with pain
I took their top prize
And paid them back with rain

Visions of blue, I'm angry, I'm wise
And you, you're under cloudy skies

Blue air I crave
Blue air I breathe
They once chopped my heart
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Told to equate
Achievement with pain
I stole their top prize
And paid them back with rain

Visions of blue I'm angry I'm wise
And you, you're under cloudy skies

Visions of blue perverse and strong
And you, you're under cloudy skies
What I did once I now do everyday

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