## Jayhawks "Clouds"

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God of the rich man ain't the God for the poor
Autumn ending, the state hospital's closed
Then wouldn't you know, winos and office girls in the
park
Wanted you alone to walk beside her
Wanted you alone to live beside her
It was mornin', better roads with light on them

Can your diamonds talk to you? Can you see them shine? Keep them hiding in your room Can they guide you in your time? Can they guide you in your time?

Windows were broken by your dear one's hands Gates left swinging by your dear one's hands An old book salesman asked if he could step in The sidewalks you slept on held no rest Gave away the money you saved in your trust You're sorry now, light hits you funny at the time

Can your diamonds talk to you?
Can you see them shine?
Keep them hiding in your room
Can they guide you in your time?
Can they guide you in your time?

The sidewalks you slept on They're so broken, they're so broken down I'll meet you there, I'll meet you there

Years before when the trees would start to bloom You walked outside, wanted back in your room What did you hope for? Turn the corner while you slept God of the rich man ain't the God for the poor Autumn ending the state hospital is closed And wouldn't you know, winos and office girls in the park

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