

Laura Veirs "The Cloud Room"

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Music in the air
Plucked from the centuries
Presented in the form
Of a song by you to me

Seagull in the air
Floating on the updraft
See me on the ground
Think I just heard her laugh

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Twelve floors up
In the Camlin hotel
Man at the piano
Plays songs for the clientele

Notes mingle out from his mouth
With the alcohol
Floating up to the stars
And circling through them all

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Topographic lines
Come close together
Imagine the peaks
And the stormy weather

Trees fade to white
And boulders just might
Make an appearance
If the sun shines just right

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the air

Up in the air

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