

The Orb

"Little Fluffy Clouds"

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Over the past few years
To the traditional sounds of the English summer
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

What were the skies like when you were young?
They went on forever and they, when I, we lived in
Arizona
And the skies always had little fluffy clouds
And they moved down, they were long and clear
And there were lots of stars at night

And when it would rain it would all turn, it, they were
beautiful
The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact
The sunsets were purple and red and yellow and on
fire
And the clouds would catch the colors everywhere
That's neat, 'cause I used to look at them all the time
when I was little
You don't see that

Layering different sounds on top of each other
Layering different sounds on top of each other

Little fluffy clouds and little fluffy clouds and
Little fluffy clouds and little fluffy clouds and

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And when it would rain it would all turn, it, they were
beautiful
The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact
The sunsets were purple and red and yellow and on
fire
And the clouds would catch the colors everywhere
That's neat, 'cause I used to look at them all the time
when I was little
You don't see that, you might still see them in the
desert

The most beautiful skies as a matter of fact
Purple and red, purple and red and yellow on fire
And red and yellow on fire
The clouds would catch the colors

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