

Gaia Consort

"Face In The Clouds"

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I, I saw your face in the clouds,
I, I saw your face in the clouds
You saw mine!
I, I saw your face in the clouds
I, I saw your face in the clouds
You saw mine in the oil streaked drive way...
In the tea leaves of your windswept grasses...
And the way your skirt rides up your thigh

You, you saw my face in the sea,
You, you saw my face in the sea
I saw yours!
You, you saw my face in the sea,
You, you saw my face in the sea,
I saw yours in the gold leaf spinning...
In the fish eyed glare of the waters leaping...
And the way my shirt falls down my side...

Why don't we ALL lay down on the green grass
Watch the sun paint on our faces
Yeah we should ALL lay down in the green grass,
Watch the clouds paint up the sky

You, you saw my face in the sky
You, you saw my face in the sky
I saw yours!
You, you saw my face in the sky
You, you saw my face in the sky
I saw yours in the flocked wings dancing
In the dreaming of the blood red poppies
And the way my hand rests on your hip

I, I saw your face in the stars
I, I saw your face in the stars
You saw mine
I, I saw your face in the stars
I, I saw your face in the stars
You saw mine in the dark stone laughing
In the dubious future of the new green reaching...
And the way your hair falls past my face...

Why don't we ALL lay down on the green grass
Watch the sun paint on our faces
Yeah we should ALL lay down in the green grass,
Watch the clouds paint up the sky

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