

## **Tigers That Talked**

### **"Artificial Clouds"**

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Well I'll burn down this city  
And I'll ride the latest train wreck  
Well I'll wrestle with the undertakers  
to ensure that they reach their families

To be alone in, to be at home in your loving arms, your loving arms  
It's a sacred question but I know I'd give her anything  
to be home in your arms, your loving arms

So I'm falling apart without you

Well I'd paint a symphony for you  
watch notes fly like artificial clouds  
When death came, I tried to comfort her  
I said "We all owe a death to nature"

To be alone in, to be at home in your loving arms, your loving arms  
It's a sacred question but I know I'd give her anything  
to be home in your arms, your loving arms

So I'm falling apart without you

To be alone in, to be at home in your loving arms, your loving arms  
It's a sacred question but I know I'd give her anything  
to be home in your arms, your loving arms.

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