

## The Clouds

Music by Nahum Smith and Steven Serra

Lyrics by Robert Sarwark

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When you wake up bright for the morning  
Then your mind moves / without warning  
Make your way outdoors to the sunlight  
Feel the first rays / like a frostbite

All that noise beneath / any city street / was my downfall  
but I resolve to stand tall  
You can't catch me sleeping  
and you won't find me weeping  
cuz I got time to make up for my past mistakes / today / my day  
The clouds just break away

When I look outside at the weather  
rain or shining / I feel better  
If I hang on tight to this feeling  
Do the foxtrot / on the ceiling

All that noise beneath / any city street / was my downfall  
and I resolve to stand tall  
You can't catch me sleeping  
and you won't find me weeping  
cuz I got time to make up for my past mistakes / today / my day  
The clouds just break away

Holding out for sweet degrees  
Only brings you to your knees  
When the sunshine beats your brow  
Keeps the focus from the now

Dangerous like hurricanes  
But they might be in my brain

Make a point to dial the sun  
When I can't reach anyone  
(I don't wanna get so tied up in a rainbow)

Weatherman, don't bother me  
With your cold philosophy  
On a sunshine afternoon  
Could be now or could be June  
Natural to such a T  
How the raindrops fall for me  
And they turn to lemonade  
As they rain on my parade  
On my fav'rite holiday

All that noise beneath / any city street / was my downfall  
and I resolve to stand tall  
You can't catch me sleeping  
and you won't find me weeping  
cuz I got time to make up for my past / but sure no time to take up space  
today / today / one day / someday  
The clouds just break away