

Patrice, Clouds

Last night when i went to bed
I wrote this letter in my head
I was too spaced out for you to reach me
I used to teach you now you teach me
I never thought that you were gonna realise
What you had inside, so now im well suprised

They say my head is in the clouds
They say my head is in the clouds
Cloud nine to be precised

You see the world is turning on
And somethings are
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on
And somethings are
just the way they, just the way they are

I take the best words that come to my mind
The nicest melody that i can find
I write the gratest song that i can write
To bring you back into my life

Back then god had sent me
to make you angry
to send you on your journey
Coz ther were things you had to learn

They say my head is in the clouds
they say my head is in the clouds
Cloud nine to be precised

You see our world aint in this world
You see our world aint in this world
Cloud nine to be precise

The world is turning on
And somethings are
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on
And somethings are
Just the way they just the way they are

I turn my back on this
It wouldnt change a thing
Its just the way it is
You couldnt change a thing
Its been from ever since
From before time begins
I surrender all there is
Theres no joy like this again

You take all my songs
I wrote them for you
See i dint know
I only thought i knew
You were invisile
Now you visible
Was too blind to see
Linke the sun it dawns on me

The world is turning on
And somethings are
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on
And somethings are
Just the way they just the way they are