



# CLOUDS GOING ROUND MY HEAD

Clouds going round my head  
I cannot see which way to turn  
And all these waves breaking in my brain  
My soul explodes in a thousand selves

Clouds going round my head  
I do not think the paths I tread  
My heart behaves like a circus beast  
For a handful of nuts I can do anything  
I could be a lover or a brother or a friend  
You can take me out of spite for someone you fell for

Clouds going round my head  
Clouds going round my head  
Now I can't distinguish joy from sorrow  
Everything is shades of one same colour

Clouds going round my head  
Am I going mad, am I going insane?  
Clouds going round my head  
But I like it this way cause nothing lasts  
Tears streaming down my face  
I feel I'm part of the dangling rain  
I seem to become everything I touch  
I cannot stop this spill I am

Just pour me on a sheet of paper, then fold it in half  
The open it up and tell me what I am

Clouds going round my head  
Clouds going round my head  
Now the winds of time have stopped their muzak  
My memories are stacked in mountains of refuse sacks  
Loot for the stray dogs, loot for the fire  
Loot for any river that ventures through the darkness  
Loot for any story that abandons its writer  
Loot for unsettled scores or any pied piper

Clouds going round my head  
Clouds going round my head  
Now you can take while you can  
Let me be your new experiment  
As long as you pretend you've got somewhere to go  
I can take your bags, I can sing you songs  
And if you had taken me before  
When my heart was full and my eyes glowed  
Well don't look at me that way my friend  
It's only this clouds going round my head  
But I'm the same...

