

Abby Dobson, Cloud Watching

Would you like to come cloud watching with me?
We can while away the afternoon
Just to step out of time is all we need
Looking out for the other rule

Cos theres no place
Id rather be
Theres no one
Id rather see

Would you like to come cloud watching with me?
We can watch the world roll on by
Dreaming up all the endless possibilities
Staring into the open sky

Cos theres no place
Id rather be
And theres no one
Id rather see
Watch the blues get blown away

Would you like to come cloud watching with me?
We dont have to talk at all
If we lie on our backs in the green green grass
I guarantee theres no way to fall

Cos theres no place
Id rather be
And theres no one
Id rather see
And together watch the blues get blown away
Cos there are so many clouds in the sky today

Yeah
Hey, yeah, hey, yeah...