

Blackfield, Cloudy Now

in a violent place we can call our country
is a mixed up man
and I guess thats me.
the sun's in the sky
but the storm never seems to end.

it's a place of sorrow but we call it a home.
and the darkest thoughts
yeah, I guess they're my own
there's wealth in the bank
but there's nothing to show inside.

it's cloudy now (x3)
it's getting cloudy now

in a special place
that I call my life
the father was cruel and he lost his wife
but I don't see either
cause I live across the street

its a beautiful thing
when it starts to rain
a man who drinks just to drown the pain
and I can't stop from dreaming
there's something else.

it's cloudy now (x3)
it's getting cloudy now..

we are a fucked up generation
it's cloudy now
a fucked up generation
it's cloudy now
we gotta get out of here
it's cloudy now
a fucked up generation
it's cloudy now ...