

# Bleak, Greyclouds

the dark sky prevails, the rain beats hard  
and i feel free... in grey clouds  
with a little more time i'll get up and leave  
and leave everything and all this behind  
i'll stand on the edge and watch the grey clouds  
today, the day is mine...  
the grey clouds prevail, the wind blows hard  
and i am free... in grey clouds  
i get up cold, walk out the door  
and see the sky that i adore  
this day is mine, i now can see...  
and feel the rain seep into me  
this day is mine and i want more  
i cannot walk back through the door  
the rain beats hard, beats hard on me  
the day is here, i now can see