

Clouds, The Rocket

Nightmare visions fill my head
I seek smooth things, let me be lead
What lies up beyond the moon
Man of a lie will I see you soon?
I know what to do and it won't be hard
Gotta build a rocketship in my own backyard

There's a place hidden in night
I will see the light

The only sound is nothingness
Teacher of right hear my request
That God himself will be revealed
I ask for grace and to be healed
I know what to do and it won't be hard
Gotta build a rocketship in my own backyard

A breath of air on a still day
Touches me and leaves me warm
A whisper of sound behind me
Spins me around there's no-one there
You surround me invisibly
I feel your presence with my skin
I dreamt of you last night