

# Hole, Clouds (By Joni Mitchell)

Bad boy

Rows and flows of angel hair  
And ice cream castles in the air  
And feather canyons everywhere  
I've looked at clouds that way  
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels  
The dizzy dancing way you feel  
As every fairy tale comes real  
I've looked at clouds that way

But now they only block the sun  
They rain and snow on everyone  
So so many things I could've done  
But clouds

Angel dust gets in your eyes, your hair  
On acid stars you're getting there  
My body's assembled into  
A little itty-bitty gift to you  
When you die, I've looked at life that way

But now it's just another show  
You leave 'em laughing when you go  
So, so don't let them inside, don't let them know  
Don't give yourself ohh away

But now my friends are acting strange  
They shake their heads man, they say I've changed, well  
Well, something's lost, rearranged  
From living every, every, every, I've

I've looked at clouds from both sides now  
From up and down, and still somehow  
It's just illusions I recall

I really don't know, I really don't know  
I really don't know, I really don't know  
I really don't, I really don't clouds at all  
Why are we here...terrified, terrified, wow