

# Marc Almond, Little White Cloud That Cried

I went walking down by the river  
Feeling very sad inside  
When all at once I saw in the sky  
The little white cloud that cried  
He told me he was very lonesome  
No one cared if he lived or died  
He said sometimes the thunder and lightening  
Make all the little clouds cry  
He said, "Have faith in all kinds of weather  
Through the sun will always shine  
Do your best and always remember  
The dark clouds pass with time."  
He asked me if I would tell all my world  
Just how hard those little clouds try  
That's how I know I'll always remember  
The little white cloud that sat right down and cried