

# Patrice, Clouds

Last night when i went to bed  
I wrote this letter in my head  
I was too spaced out for you to reach me  
I used to teach you now you teach me  
I never thought that you were gonna realise  
What you had inside, so now im well suprised

They say my head is in the clouds  
They say my head is in the clouds  
Cloud nine to be precised

You see the world is turning on  
And somethings are  
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on  
And somethings are  
just the way they, just the way they are

I take the best words that come to my mind  
The nicest melody that i can find  
I write the gratest song that i can write  
To bring you back into my life

Back then god had sent me  
to make you angry  
to send you on your journey  
Coz ther were things you had to learn

They say my head is in the clouds  
they say my head is in the clouds  
Cloud nine to be precised

You see our world aint in this world  
You see our world aint in this world  
Cloud nine to be precise

The world is turning on  
And somethings are  
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on  
And somethings are  
Just the way they just the way they are

I turn my back on this  
It wouldnt change a thing  
Its just the way it is  
You couldnt change a thing  
Its been from ever since  
From before time begins  
I surrender all there is  
Theres no joy like this again

You take all my songs  
I wrote them for you  
See i dint know  
I only thought i knew  
You were invisile  
Now you visible  
Was too blind to see  
Linke the sun it dawns on me

The world is turning on  
And somethings are  
Just the way they are they are

The world is turning on  
And somethings are  
Just the way they just the way they are