

Blue Rodeo, Up On That Cloud

Its so easy to fall in love with you
I know I did for a day or two
You never noticed lost in your crowd
Just no room for me up on that cloud

Cant find no changes
For better in my luck
Empty are my eyes and my heart
Cold grey days
The nights are so long
My heart is sinking
Bound to a stone

This old world is a bag of tricks
A whole lot of nothin
Where nothin ever fits
In all her glory she just dont compare
To one single tear
In your beautiful eyes

Thank you December
For your cold grey air
Lakes are frozen, trees are bare
I once loved her
Of that I am proud
Just no room for me
Up on that cloud