

Don Henley, The Unclouded Day

Oh they tell me of a land far beyond the skies
Oh they tell me of a home far away
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Refrain:

Oh the land of cloudless day
Oh the land of an unclouded day
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
Oh they tell me of that land far away
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day

Refrain

Oh they tell me of the King in his beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where he sits on the throne that is whiter than snow
In that city that is made of gold

Refrain

Oh they tell me that He smiles on his children there
And His smile drives their sorrows away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day

Refrain