

# Linda McLean, Clouds And Rain

It's clouds and rain again, fog's too thick to land  
I'm in my head again, forgotten what we had,  
All the blue is washed out of the sky and hanging heavy on these eyes  
Endless rain is all I see  
And I am in the cold, tangoing with pride  
Traded in the night with love to sleep with being right  
Wrestling with these clouds to clear the view, I lost my way to love that's true  
In this rain, I can't see a thing  
Am I still lying here alone,  
So sure I'm right I've gone solo  
Climb into every storm I find, never rest,  
I been thinking, I been thinking, ooo I been thinking this, love is gonna end ...