

Montgomery Gentry, Clouds

clouds rolling by
way up high
sometimes i wonder
if you're up there
in the clouds

when it rains
skies are gray
is that you crying?
up there somewhere
in the clouds

How i hate sunny days
nothing but empty, blue skies
so i pray oh how i pray
for clouds

taking shape
i swear sometimes
i can almost see your face
somewhere up there

in the clouds

Sometimes
On a plane
I feel like I'm with you
Just hanging out

Somewhere
Up there
In the clouds
Rollin by
Way up high
Where the angels fly
Yes, I miss you down here
But I'll see you up there
In the clouds
In the clouds

Yes, I miss you down here
But I'll see you up there
In the clouds