

# 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