

# National Health, Clocks And Clouds

Past the Northern Lights  
And flying on through polar nights  
The pressure's growing overhead  
In a month of Sundays you won't find a sunbeam  
Clocks and clouds say rainy times ahead

From the Northern shores  
And down the starlit corridors  
The clouds are gathering again  
I can feel the weather-clocks humming in their cases  
Soon we'll have to shelter from the rain

Grey skies, magnetised  
My, how time flies  
Seeing stars ionised  
My, how time slips away...

Now then Sun, what's your problem?  
Rise and shine  
There are butterflies to chase  
And shadows to define  
On a day like this there's no point  
In starting late  
You've got atmospheres to warm  
Equators to equate  
Come on then, hurry up  
You're obviously bright enough  
To know that you're only wasting time

From the Northern shores  
And down the starlit corridors  
The clouds are gathering again  
So in stormy times I'll open my umbrella  
Clocks and clouds make raining times again

The storm is gone  
The clouds have vanished from the sky  
The sound of thunder fades away  
And the weather-clocks are ticking rather slowly  
Measuring the last part of the day...