

Neva Dinova, Clouds

Come on storm, let's form our clouds
Let's turn this world upside-down
When I think I'm dying
I laugh out loud
Come on storm, let's form our clouds
Uh huh

I seen the good ones
I seen them drown
Come on storm, let's form our clouds
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

Can you see the mountains
Can you see the birds
Can you feel the fountain
Can you feel the world