

# Stephen Malkmus, Loud Cloud Crowd

From eternal grey  
Fantastic times await

So let them rake in  
All they wrought  
No one can get at you  
If you're caught on a wave

Fractured knees, calamities  
Enfold me in serenity  
And loud cloud crowds  
Are taking over

Front and center, we all sit  
In stadia of our own devising

Don't let reputation pre-deceive you  
It is one on none  
Inside this fieldhouse  
For the brain

Fractured knees, calamities  
Enfold me in serenity  
And loud cloud crowds  
Are taking over

The loud cloud crowds  
Go up and over  
The loud cloud crowds  
Go up and over