

# The Fall, Cloud Of Black

It's stifled  
It's jealousy  
Plots behind my back  
Are all in it  
Cloud of black  
Cloud of black

North west territories  
Wake up pressurised  
Every day  
In low lying lands

The sight every day  
Is cloud of grey  
(take me back to the old east baby)  
For silver eyes  
(cloud of grey)  
Lasering my back  
Cloud of black  
Wake up mesmerised  
(crumbling in the skies)  
Wake up mesmerised  
Crumbling in the skies  
See a cloud of white  
See a cloud of white  
See a cloud of grey  
See a cloud of black  
Cloud of white  
Cloud of white  
And I'll have it in a cold glass please  
And not a red hot one  
Cloud is gone  
Cloud is gone  
Cloud of black  
Cloud of black