

# The Kills, Sweet Cloud

She upset the weather  
She upset my sweet cloud  
Growing black  
Thick and heavy  
Strike me now gonna put me down  
She upset my brother  
She upset his sweetheart  
I love him so I do not kill  
I know no words to make it right  
I know no words to fix my killing  
I know no words to fix my killing  
I know no words to fix my killing  
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive  
I know no words to fix my killing  
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive  
Lost a lot of blood  
Lost a lot of cool cool  
Lost a lot of blood  
Lost a lot of cool cool cool  
She upset his morning  
She upset his afternoon  
I see no way  
I see no right  
The night calls it stays on the night  
I know no words to fix my killing  
I know no words to fix my killing  
I know no words to fix my killing  
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive  
I know no words to fix my killing  
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive  
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