Cloudy Now (live)

Blackfield

In a violent place
We can call our country
There's a mixed up man
And I guess that's me
The sun's in the sky
But the storm no seems to end.Its a place of sorrow
That we call it a home
In the darkest thoughts
Yeah, I guess their my own
There is welth in the bank
But there is nothing sure inside.Its cloudy now
Its cloudy now
Its cloudy now
Its getting cloudy nowIn a special place
That I call my life
My father is cruel and he lost his wife
But I don't see either
Cause I live a cross the streetIts a beautiful thing when it starts to rain
The man who drinks
Just to drown the pain
And I can't stop from dreaming
Of something else.Its cloudy now
Its cloudy now
Its getting cloudy now
Its cloudy now
Its cloudy now
Its getting cloudy nowWe are a fucked up generation
Its cloudy now

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