

# 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 now In 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 street Its 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 now We are a fucked up generation  
Its cloudy now

Songwriters

AVIV GEFFEN, STEVEN WILSON Published by

Lyrics Â© THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>