The Cloud Room

Laura Veirs

Music in the air
Plucked from the centuries
Presented in the form
Of a song by you to meSeagull in the air
Floating on the updraft
See me on the ground
Think I just heard her laughUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airTwelve floors up
In the Camlin hotel
Man at the piano
Plays songs for the clienteleNotes mingle out from his mouth
With the alcohol
Floating up to the stars
And circling through them allUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airTopographic lines
Come close together
Imagine the peaks
And the stormy weatherTrees fade to white
And boulders just might
Make an appearance
If the sun shines just rightUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air
Up there, up there in the air
In the airUp in the air

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