

Big White Cloud

John Cale - Vintage Violence

I already corrected these once and no changes were made. Why do it again. When I stand, my back to the sea

A big white cloud looking right down on me

Sound of sun, missing my eyes

Everything's clear, everything's bright Big white cloud, big white cloud

Big white cloud on me

Big white cloud, big white cloud

Big white cloud on me Time to kill on the hill

Looking at bees, licking the trees

Looking for signs

And then the rain Oh, how I love you

Yes, how I love you

Oh, how I love you so Oh, how I love you

Yes, how I love you

Oh, how I love you so After all is said and done

Everything is just like it began

Days that came, years again

Came in here once again Oh, how I love you

Yes, how I love you

Oh, how I love you so Oh, how I love you

Yes, how I love you

Oh, how I love you so

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