

Alan Watts Blues

[Van Morrison](#)

Well, I'm taking some time with my quiet friend
Well, I'm takin' some time on my own
Well, I'm makin' some plans for my getaway
There'll be blue skies shining up above
When I'm cloud hidden, cloud hidden, whereabouts unknown
Well, I've got to get out of the rat race now
I'm tired of the ways of mice and men
And the empires all turning into rust again
Out of everything, nothing remains the same
That's why I'm cloud hidden, cloud hidden, whereabouts unknown
Sittin' up on the mountain top in my solitude
Where the morning fog comes rollin' in
Just might do me some good
Well, I'm waiting in the clearing with my motor on
Well, it's time to get back to the town again
Where the air is sweet and fresh in the countryside

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