

Your Cloud

[Tori Amos](#)

Where the river cross, crosses the lake
Where the words jump off my pen and into your pages
Do you think just like that you can divide this?
You as yours, me as mine, to before we were us
If the rain has to separate from itself
Does it say, "Pick out your cloud?"
Pick out your cloud
If there is a horizontal line
(Stay right here)
That runs from the map of your body
(I'm gonna stay with you)
Straight through the land, shooting up
(Stay right here)
Right through my heart
Will this horizontal line
(I'm gonna stay with you)
When asked, know how to find
(I'm gonna stay right here)
Where you end, where I begin
Pick out your cloud
How light can play and form a ring
(I found, I found, I found a thrill)
Of rain that can change bows into arrows
(I found, I found, I found a thrill)
Who we were, isn't lost before we were us
Indigo is his own, blue always knew this
If the rain has to separate from itself
Does it say, "Pick out your cloud?"
Pick out your cloud
Still there's a horizontal line
(Stay right here)
That runs from the map of your body
(I'm gonna stay with you)
Straight through the land, shooting up
(Stay right here)
Right through my heart
Will this horizontal line
(I'm gonna stay with you)
When asked, know how to find
(I'm gonna stay right here)
Where you end, where I begin
If the rain has to separate from itself
Does it say, "Pick out your cloud?"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>