

Under a Cloud

The Bangles

It's August again and I'm on my own
I'm under a cloud and I'm staying home
The telephone rings and I am hiding out
Rituals carved on a well-worn path
It's up with people but I'm failing that class
So many reasons to smile but I'm happy to doubt

I'm under a cloud and no one knows
Under a cloud while beauty unfolds like a rose

I've been down so long I've got a fear of heights
My mind keeps telling me that something's not right
So I walk in the sun in my rain hat and overcoat
It makes no sense and it's so surreal
Despite what you see I fear what I feel
And I'm bailing out water from this lush lifeboat

I'm under a cloud and no one knows
Under a cloud while beauty unfolds like a rose

It's a terrible life
But none of it ever happened
I have my sunny, sunny days
Always served blackened

I'm under a cloud and no one knows
Under a cloud while beauty unfolds
I'm under a cloud and no one knows
Under a cloud while beauty unfolds like a rose
Like a rose

Bailing out water from this lush lifeboat
Bailing out water from this lush lifeboat