

## Clouds

David Nail

Well, the turn signal's clicking  
And the seconds are slipping away  
Just a little bit more of this turnpike  
And so much to say

The airport traffic, it slows us to a still  
I turn the radio down  
And leave one hand on the wheel

Well I don't know what to tell you  
What do you wanna hear  
You see, guys like me, we just disappear

You deserve someone who will never leave  
But, girl, the last few days are the best we'll ever be

Isn't every goodbye a chance to become  
A bittersweet memory for someone  
Don't you ever look back with regret  
Share with me a moment for all time  
In a corner of your mind

If you've never seen New England in the fall  
Should you find yourself up there, give me a call  
But before I make my way into the crowd  
Could I share one last kiss while we're still in the clouds

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