

## Clouds

Hooverphonic

Some weeks all things seem to go wrong  
You lose your keys, at lunch you bite your tongue  
Everything slips out of your hands  
At work you soldier on

I don't mind to see you this way  
All the clouds around your head are grey  
'Cause I know they'll part when the weekend starts  
And trouble will disappear

Forgetting things can create a mess  
And for you it's hard not to confess  
Plates do break  
You make mistakes  
But still you soldier on

I don't mind to see you this way  
All the clouds around your head are grey  
'Cause I know they'll part when the weekend starts  
And trouble will disappear

But we'll never surrender  
Together we carry on  
And if it makes you feel better  
Every day I'll write you a song  
I don't mind to see you this way  
All the clouds around your head are grey  
'Cause I know they'll part when the weekend starts  
And trouble will disappear

I don't mind to see you this way  
All the clouds around your head are grey  
'Cause I know they'll part when the weekend starts  
And tears will disappear