

Little White Cloud That Cried

Marc Almond

I went walking down by the river
Feeling very sad inside
When all at once I saw in the sky
The little white cloud that cried
He told me he was very lonesome
No one cared if he lived or died
He said sometimes the thunder and lightening
Make all the little clouds cry
He said, "Have faith in all kinds of weather
Through the sun will always shine
Do your best and always remember
The dark clouds pass with time."
He asked me if I would tell all my world
Just how hard those little clouds try
That's how I know I'll always remember
The little white cloud that sat right down and cried