

## Above the Clouds

Paul Weller

Autumn blew it's leaves at me  
Threatening winter as I walked  
Summer always goes so quick  
Barely stopping like my thoughts

Which dip and spin and change so fast  
I have to wonder, will I last

Through the windows of the train  
I caught reflections of a paper cup  
Hanging small in a pale blue sky  
Never knowing which way's up

Above the clouds, what's to be found  
I have to wonder, will I be around

As my anger shouts at my own self doubt  
So a sadness creeps into my dreams  
When you're scared of living but afraid to die  
I get scared of giving and I must find the faith to beat it  
Yeah, yeah yeah

Must be me that's rushing by  
Time just lingers on the wind  
Bristlin' through my open fears  
I wonder what it's going to bring

Above the clouds, what's to be found  
I have to wonder, will I be around

Run and hide, run and hide  
I catch the sail at evening tide  
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