

## Under a Cloud

Quasi

The summer sun stood up in the sky  
And looked back down like it's some kind of eye.  
"I've got nothing to hide," I said out loud,  
But I feel much better when I'm under a cloud.  
So I climbed up the hill of all I've destroyed,  
And looked out into the gaping void.  
But all I could do was stand & stare,  
Though just one more step could have taken me there.  
Oh, someday we'll meet beyond the moon -  
Someday soon.