The Clouds Joel Alme

Capo: 4 fret

C/G

The clouds have swift today, my love

Em

And the ground is shaking strong.

F

I'm stuck inside this stormy city

Em F

Where everybody feels so alone.

Em

And this place does not feel so nice,

Am C/O

It's so dark, you can't even smile.

F F/G

It's so cold, you can't even cry.

C/G Am Em F

Oh, love, I think I'm coming back,

C/G

This is no place for me,

Em F F/G

Feels like my heart is turning black.

Em Am

I miss my friends, I miss the smell of the sea

F F/G G

And I miss to be near you.

The clouds had come today, my love
The ground is swinging soft
I'm sitting in a crowded train
I'm halfway home.
And as I'm looking through the window now
I'm thinking of you,
If you have saved me in your mind.

Oh, love, so many years have gone Since I walked on your street $It\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ s time that we begun.