

Clouds

Zach Sobiech

[Intro]

B Ebm G#m E x2

[Verse]

B

Well I fell down, down, down

Ebm

Into this dark and lonely hole

G#m

E

There was no one there to care about me anymore

B

Ebm

G#m

And I needed a way to climb and grab a hold of the edge

E

You were sitting there holding a rope.

[Chorus]

B

And we ll go up, up, up

Ebm

But I ll fly a little higher

G#m

E

We ll go up in the clouds because the view is a little nicer

B

Ebm

Up here my dear

G#m

E

It won t be long now, it won t be long now.

[Verse]

B

When I get back on land

Ebm

Well I ll never get my chance

G#m

E

Be ready to live and it ll be ripped right out of my hands

B

Ebm

Maybe someday we ll take a little ride

G#m

E

We ll go up, up, up and everything will be just fine.

[Chorus]

B

And we ll go up, up, up

Ebm

But I ll fly a little higher

G#m

E

We ll go up in the clouds because the view is a little nicer

B

Ebm

Up here my dear

G#m

E

It won t be long now, it won t be long now.

[Bridge]

Ebm

G#m

E

If only... I had a little bit more time

Ebm G#m

E

If only... I had a little bit more time with you.

[Verse]

B

We could go up, up, up

Ebm

And take that little ride

G#m

We ll sit there holding hands

E

And everything would be just right

B

Ebm

And maybe someday I ll see you again

G#m

E

We ll float up in the clouds and we ll never see the end.

[Chorus]

B

And we ll go up, up, up

Ebm

But I ll fly a little higher

G#m

E

We ll go up in the clouds because the view is a little nicer

B

Ebm

Up here my dear

G#m

E

It won t be long now, it won t be long now.

B Ebm G#m E B