

Clouds

Zach Sobiech

[Intro]

D F#m Bm G x2

[Verse]

D
Well I fell down, down, down
F#m
Into this dark and lonely hole
Bm G
There was no one there to care about me anymore
D F#m Bm
And I needed a way to climb and grab a hold of the edge
G
You were sitting there holding a rope.

[Chorus]

D
And we ll go up, up, up
F#m
But I ll fly a little higher
Bm G
We ll go up in the clouds because the view is a little nicer
D F#m
Up here my dear
Bm G
It won t be long now, it won t be long now.

[Verse]

D
When I get back on land
F#m
Well I ll never get my chance
Bm G
Be ready to live and it ll be ripped right out of my hands
D F#m
Maybe someday we ll take a little ride
Bm G
We ll go up, up, up and everything will be just fine.

[Chorus]

D
And we ll go up, up, up
F#m
But I ll fly a little higher
Bm G
We ll go up in the clouds because the view is a little nicer
D F#m

Up here my dear

Bm

G

It won't be long now, it won't be long now.

[Bridge]

F#m

Bm

G

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

F#m Bm

G

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

[Verse]

D

We could go up, up, up

F#m

And take that little ride

Bm

We'll sit there holding hands

G

And everything would be just right

D

F#m

And maybe someday I'll see you again

Bm

G

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

[Chorus]

D

And we'll go up, up, up

F#m

But I'll fly a little higher

Bm

G

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

D

F#m

Up here my dear

Bm

G

It won't be long now, it won't be long now.

D F#m Bm G D