

Clouds

Zach Sobiech

[Intro]

F# Bbm Ebm B x2

[Verse]

F#

Well I fell down, down, down

Bbm

Into this dark and lonely hole

Ebm

B

There was no one there to care about me anymore

F#

Bbm

Ebm

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

B

You were sitting there holding a rope.

[Chorus]

F#

And we ll go up, up, up

Bbm

But I ll fly a little higher

Ebm

B

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

F#

Bbm

Up here my dear

Ebm

B

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

[Verse]

F#

When I get back on land

Bbm

Well I ll never get my chance

Ebm

B

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

F#

Bbm

Maybe someday we ll take a little ride

Ebm

B

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

[Chorus]

F#

And we ll go up, up, up

Bbm

But I ll fly a little higher

Ebm

B

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

F#

Bbm

Up here my dear

Ebm

B

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

[Bridge]

Bbm

Ebm

B

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

Bbm Ebm

B

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

[Verse]

F#

We could go up, up, up

Bbm

And take that little ride

Ebm

We ll sit there holding hands

B

And everything would be just right

F#

Bbm

And maybe someday I ll see you again

Ebm

B

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

[Chorus]

F#

And we ll go up, up, up

Bbm

But I ll fly a little higher

Ebm

B

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

F#

Bbm

Up here my dear

Ebm

B

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

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

F#