



Passing Clouds

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

G	Gmaj7	G6	G5
Em7	Em9	Em7	Em7
Csus2	/	Bm+6-	/
Am7	/	C	D / / /
G	/	/	/
	That day,	the sun was shining	bright and strong
Em	/	/	/
	Everything felt right,	it felt like we could	do no wrong
Csus2	/	Bm+6-	/
	And so,	I wrote this little	song
Am7	/	C	D
About what you	said	as we went	a - long

How we travel free and keep it real
Waking everyday, just doing what we feel
Never making plans past the next meal
Committing to plans has no real appeal

But every now and then, comes a passing cloud
To block the sunshine, with its heavy hanging shroud
Like a venue to play at long and loud
Tempted by praise and feeling so proud

But the trade off, is a broken road
The way restricted, for another week or so
No longer freedom just a heavy load
Commitments we grew from needs that we sowed

Make in the diary any date ahead, and the
'Goodbye to Freedom' song is playing in your head
Until it's over the open road is dead
Lost to those new commitments you bred

So sail the sunshine sea, (see) the big blue sky
Free and easy, on a freedom high
Clouds will come passing, to stay they'll try
But from now on, we'll just let those clouds

Go passing by...