

Where I'll Be

When I'm no longer with you
I'll tell you where I'll be
I'll be waving from along that line
Where blue sky meets the sea

I'll be resting on the cloud that's shaped
Just like a bird that sings
And dancing through the puddles
That have fallen from its wings

I'll be knitting leaves for autumn
With pink blossom in my hair
Whilst sitting on a branch
That lifts me ten feet in the air

I'll be painting all the colours
When the sun begins to rise
And as it comes to set against
The dusky, evening skies

I'll be keeping a collection
Of a hundred billion lights
That I'll be stringing up above the clouds
As stars each night

So when you want to look for me
But don't know where I'm found
Just search the skies, the ocean
And the world that's all around

And look for how I've painted
All the colours of the sun
Look for how the stars all gather
When the day is done

Watch the clouds arrange and change
Themselves through different shapes
Feel the early morning,
Dawning sun upon your face

Watch the blossom from my hair
Appearing on the trees
Watch the rain fall softly
Like my knitted autumn leaves

Then dance through all the puddles,
Climb a branch that's ten-feet high
And wave to me along that line
Where blue sea meets the sky

