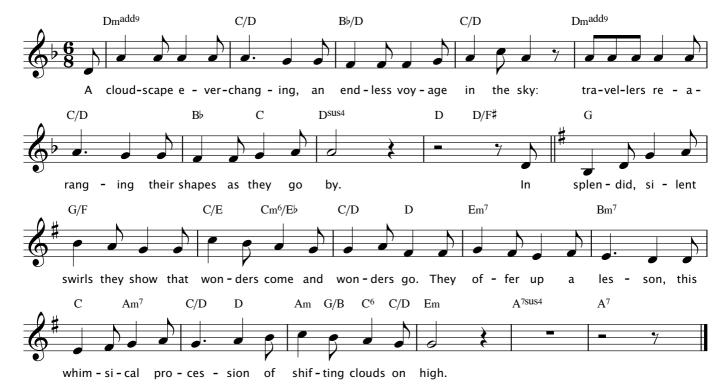
Like Shifting Clouds on High

Lyrics: Anette Prehn, 2019

Music: Rasmus Skov Borring, 2019

Translation: Heidi Flegal and Anette Prehn, 2019



- 1. A cloudscape ever-changing, an endless voyage in the sky: travellers re-arranging their shapes as they go by. In splendid, silent swirls they show that wonders come and wonders go. They offer up a lesson, this whimsical procession of shifting clouds on high.
- As children we lay gazing at fairy tales in shades of white. In dappled sunlight lazing we felt profound delight.
 To see it through a child's bright eyes this big parade of small goodbyes recalls what's lost, yet seeing brings back the joy of being with shifting clouds on high.
- 3. The boundless white collective that travels on the windy tide gives us a new perspective, and mirrors what's inside. From Nature's wisdom take your cue. She says: "Find that courageous you! Your heart from joy and sorrow can shape a new tomorrow like shifting clouds on high."