

# Obscured By Clouds

(Music From The Film „La Vallée“)



Aufnahmedatum:	23. – 29. Februar 1972 23. – 27. März 1972
Erscheinungsdatum:	3. Juni 1972
Studio:	Chateau d'Herouville, Paris, Frankreich
Produzent:	Pink Floyd
Cover Design:	Hipgnosis, Storm Thorgerson
Roger Waters:	Bass, Gesang, Orgel, Gitarre
David Gilmour:	Gitarre, Gesang, Piano
Rick Wright:	Keyboards, Gesang
Nick Mason:	Schlagzeug

**Obscured By Clouds** (3:05)  
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour)

**When You're In** (2:32)  
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour, Nick Mason, Rick Wright)

**Burning Bridges** (3:30)  
(Rick Wright, Roger Waters)

**The Gold It's In The . . .** (3:08)  
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour)

**Woth's . . . Uh The Deal** (5:09)  
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour)

**Mudmen** (4:18)  
(Rick Wright, David Gilmour)

**Childhood's End** (4:33)  
(David Gilmour)

**Free Four** (4:16)  
(Roger Waters)

**Stay** (4:07)  
(Rick Wright, Roger Waters)

**Absolutely Curtains** (5:51)  
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour, Rick Wright, Nick Mason)

## **Obscured By Clouds**

Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour

## **When You're In**

Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour, Nick Mason, Rick Wright

## **Burning Bridges**

Text & Musik: Rick Wright, Roger Waters

Bridges burning gladly  
Merging with the shadows  
Flickering between the lines  
Stolen moments floating softly on the air  
Born on wings of fire and climbing higher

Ancient bonds are breaking  
moving on and changing sides  
Dreaming of a new day  
Cast a side the other way  
Magic visions stirring  
Kindled by and burning flames rise in her eyes

The door that stands a jar  
The walls that once were high  
Beyond the gilded cage, beyond the reach of ties  
The moment is at hand  
She breaks the golden band

## The Gold It's In The . . .

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour

Come on, my friends, let's make it for the hills  
They say there's gold but I'm looking for thrills  
You can get your hands on what-ever we find  
'cause 'm only comin' 'long for the ride  
Well, you go your way, I'll go mine  
I don't care if we get there on time  
Ev'rybody's searching for something, they say  
I'll get my kicks on the way

Over the mountains, across the seas  
Who knows what will be waiting for me?  
I could sail forever to strange sounding names  
Faces of people and places don't change  
All I have to do is just close my eyes  
to see the sea gulls wheeling in those far distant skies  
All I want to tell you, all I want to say  
is count me in on the journey  
Don't expect me to stay

## Woth's . . . Uh The Deal

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour

Heaven send the promised land  
Looks all right from where I stand  
'cause I'm the man on the outside looking in  
Waiting on the first Stepp  
Show me where the key is kept  
Point me down the right line  
Because it's time  
to let me in from the cold  
Turn my lead into gold  
'cause there's a chill wind blowin' in my soul  
and I think I'm growing old

Flash the readies  
Wot's... uh the deal?  
Got to make it to the next meal  
Try to keep up with the turning of the wheel  
Mile after mile, stone after stone  
You turn to speak, but you're alone  
Million miles from home, you're on your own  
So let me in from the cold  
Turn my lead into gold  
'cause there's a chill wind blowin' in my soul  
and I think I'm growing old

Fire bright by candle light and her by my side  
Or if she prefers, we never stir again  
Someone sent the promised land  
and I grabbed it with both hands  
Now I'm the man on the inside looking out  
Hear me shout:  
Come on in. What's the news? Where you been?  
'Cause there's no wind left in my soul  
and I've grown old

## Mudmen

Musik: Rick Wright, David Gilmour

## Childhood's End

Text & Musik: David Gilmour

You shout in your sleep  
Perhaps the price is just too steep  
Is your conscience at rest  
If once put to the test?  
You awake with a start  
To just the beating of your heart  
Just one man beneath the sky  
Just two ears, just two eyes

You set sail across the sea  
Of longpast thoughts and memories childhood's end  
You fantasies merge with harsh realities  
And then as the sail is hoist  
You find you eyes are growing moist  
All the fears never voiced  
Say you have to make your final choice

Who are you and who am I to say we know the reason why?  
Some are born  
Some men die beneath one infinite sky  
There'll be war, there'll be peace  
But ev'rything one day will cease  
All the iron turned to rust  
All the proud men turned to dust  
And so all things, time will mend  
So this song will end

## Free Four

Text & Musik: Roger Waters

The mem'ries of a man in his old age  
Are the deeds of a man in his prime  
You shuffle in gloom in the sick room  
And talk to yourself as you die

Life is a short, warm moment  
And death is a long, cold rest  
You get your chance to try in the twinkling of an eye:  
Eighty years with luck, or even less

So all aboard for the American tour  
And maybe you'll make it to the top  
And mind how you go  
I can tell you 'cause I know  
You may find it hard to get off

You are the angel of death and I am the dead man's son  
And he was burried like a mole in a fox hole  
And ev'ryone is still on the run

And who is the master of fox hounds?  
And who says the hunt has begun?  
And who calls the tune in the courtroom?  
And who beats the funeral drum?

The mem'ries of a man in his old age  
Are the deeds of a man in his prime  
You shuffle in gloom in the sick room  
And talk to yourself as you die

## **Stay**

Text & Musik: Rick Wright, Roger Waters

Stay and help me to end of the day  
And if you don't mind we'll break a bottle of wine  
Stick around and maybe we'll put one down  
'cause I wanna find what lies behind those eyes

Midnight blue  
Burning gold  
A yellow moon is growing cold

I rise, looking through my morning eyes  
Surprised to find you by my side  
Lack my brain and try to remember your name  
To find the words to tell you goodbye

Morning dues  
Newborn day  
Midnight blue turn to grey

Midnight blue  
Burning gold  
A yellow moon is growing cold

## **Absolutely Curtains**

Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour, Rick Wright, Nick Mason