

The Ballad of Sam and The Cloud
By Larry Latour, ©2000

Raised up in the Catskills
Brother was a wildcat
Moved to the city at a young age
No expectations

Cloud's the name
Gray and white cloud
Simon's namesake
Laid back, aloof

Then came Sam
Westchester Sam
Raised in a shelter
But friendly he was

Samwise,
The honorable sidekick
To follow his partner to the mountain of doom
He was ready

(Chorus)
Sometimes it seems
Friends just seem to happen
Friends just seem to happen
No matter where you land

One supports the other
Each one shares the load
Lonely are the wanderers
But friends together find a road

Partners in crime
They'd steal the icing off a cake
They'd steal the dough right out from under your eyes
Without batting a whisker

Said The Cloud we're moving to Maine
I hear it's better up there
Said Sam, it's not like we have a choice
The master calls us

'Twas there they met sweet Amanda
She was a chaser she was
Said The Cloud I'll chase her back
She won't get the best of me

Wasn't to be it was
They were different from the start
Amanda didn't seem to care
But The Cloud remembered

(Chorus) Sometimes it seems...

So it went with Sam and The Cloud
To a ripe old age they lived
Robbing, Pillaging, Stealing when your back was turned

They'll be remembered
The bandits of Orono town
The ballad of Sam and The Cloud
Their memories long
And their memories warm
Their memories long
And their memories warm

(Chorus) Sometimes it seems...

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