

Read The Sky by Joan Maute © Studio 2 (used with permission)

Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.
There's a low pressure system right there to the north of you
Stay right where you are you'll get a bird's eye view.
We'll watch this weather, We'll see what clouds go by,
We'll see what happens, We'll try to read the sky.

Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.
Look to the south Tell me what you see.
The winds are bringing cirrus clouds, They change and they hold the key.
Getting lower and thicker changing as they head for us
They become altocumulus or maybe nimbostratus.

Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.
Feel the front pass by Precipitating as it goes.
Winds shift and the skies clear The weather just flows and flows.
Now look to the west Can you see a cumulus?
Or maybe cumulonimbus? The cold front is heading for us.

Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.
There's a shower on your face, You hear the mighty thunder roll.
The winds shift to the northwest. The front passes to end the show.

Now you've seen the clouds.
You had a chance to read the sky.
The fronts bring weather from far away to nearby.

Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.
Movin' across the sky again, Movin' across the sky again.