

Melissa McClelland, Rooftop

Crash down on the rooftop
In my mother`s high hiled shoes
And wonder in if I will drop
Fly away with you
I can smell the rain coming
And I won liven till it falls
I`m gonna so kin it`s down pool
Till I hear my mother`s come`s
`Cause I`m play in God
I`m raising hell is far is I can tell
I`m all alone, alone in this world, alone with you
I carry spring rain in my hear
Waited sorrow and perfect clouds
Perstined and dea air
Wash away and drown
I`m play in God
I`m raising hell is far is I can tell
I`m all alone, alone in this world, alone with you
Roof see lives been my fear
As a branches back away from me
softest grass turn to concreated
But I will fly, I will fly, you will see
So I`m play in God
I`m raising hell is far is I can tell
I`m all alone, alone in this world, alone