

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't live till it falls
I'm gonna so kiss 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
Persisted and dead 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