

My Flower Sky

The Innocence Mission

I have tried to paint it
My own flower sky
A garden of color
I cannot describe

And I have made a way there
Through these corridors
And through the rooftop stairway
Through the secret door

You misunderstand me
I am not a child
The door to my garden
I lift open wide, wide up above

Marigolds, violets, roses not stud seeds
Cornflowers make blue fields
Where I want to run

You misunderstand me
I am not a child
The door to my garden
I lift open wide

You misunderstand me
I am not a child
I wish that I could be
But time proves unkind

You misunderstand me
I am not a child
A place to come back to
Is my flower sky
Is my flower sky
Is my flower, my flower, my flower, my flower sky

It's somewhere out there
Sky..