

## Rooftop

### The Innocence Mission

I hope you are on your rooftop now  
In the sun, in the middle of five hundred flowers  
And the warm wind blows your scarf around  
Flying like a flag  
I hope you are on your rooftop now

I hope you are on your rooftop now  
In the sun, in the middle of five hundred flowers  
And the warm wind blows your scarf straight out  
Flying like a flag

I hope you are on your rooftop now