

## 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..