

Sitting on the Roof of the World

Dido

I climbed a mountain
Not knowing that I had
Thought it was just a road from A to B
I took no protection
Not much of anything
Just went as I was
Looking in windows
And playing songs and knocking on doors
I was not scared
I just enjoyed the sights
Kept myself to myself There I was, sitting on the roof of the world
There I was, there I was
Not knowing how I got there
Or how to leave Everyone says I was lucky to have got there
As not many can
Truth be told I was saved
By the love, of a good man
Who came and got me
And brought me down
From on up there
And I'd be lying if I didn't say
I missed it now and then
But I have no wish to go back there There I was,
Sitting on the roof of the world
There I was, with all the Gods
Not knowing how I got there, or how to leave People say,
What's so special about being back here
With everyone so close
But that's the point
I don't want to be different
I just want to fit in There I was, there I was
Sitting on the roof of the world
There I was, with all the Gods
Not knowing how I got there
Or how to leave Not knowing how I got there
Or how to leave
Not knowing how I got there
Or how to leave

Songwriters

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