# Aerial

## Spyra

The dawn has come
And the wine will run
And the song must be sung
And the flowers are melting
In the sunI feel I want to be up on the roof
I feel I gotta get up on the roof
Up, up on the roof
Up, up on the roofOh the dawn has come
And the song must be sung
And the flowers are melting
What kind of language is this?What kind of language is this?
I can't hear a word you're saying
Tell me what are you singing
In the sunAll of the birds are laughing
All of the birds are laughing
Come on let's all join in
Come on let's all join inI want to be up on the roof
I've gotta be up on the roof
Up, up high on the roof
Up, up on the roof
In the sun

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