She's Waiting

Rita Hosking

On Hatchet Mountain, the old Erickson place,
There?s a soul took its toll, on top the staircase

Quiet as a mother, like a bat in flight
But under the cover of a starlit night,

She's singing oooooh
Out on the rooftop, she's waiting for you

She was lonely before the Lord took her son,
She couldn't take anymore, so she took out her gun

It's there that she died with her hand on her hip
And it's there that she cried, this song on her lips

Singin oooooh
Out on the rooftop, she's waiting for you

Arm round her son, he's the only one, you'll hear him cry
Wind in her hair, you can see her there, facing the sky

Cool mountain air, smooth silver roof,
A spirit stands there, beneath a new moon

"Someone release us, our hearts are still pure,"
But she ain't seen Jesus, and he ain't heard her

Singin oooooh
Out on the rooftop, she's waiting,

Singin oooooh
Out on the rooftop, she's waiting, waiting for you.

Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

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