

# Sunday

## Admiral Fallow

My green eyes  
Your Sunday stumble home  
Some demise  
But far from being alone  
Surrounded by tens of future friends  
Maybe one who can depend on you  
Take those pills  
You've got to kill the guilt  
Last nights dress  
Still hugs you as you tilt down  
Turn into the close to  
Climb those twenty  
Stairs wIth leaded legs  
I wished it away  
We all did  
And regret the missed opportunity  
Or a flash from an eyelash fluttering  
Where was this thing born  
A feeling of restlessness and wavering  
Of restlessness and wavering  
Where can I buy a bottle of happy  
To soothe this discontent take over  
And turn the colour up to blue

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>