

# Sunday Comfort

**Krystle Warren**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

These circumstances, these days of the week  
Ill pick them up, fold them in, make them origami  
til words form within and give me something to sing  
Boats, trains, aeroplanes..  
Ill take anything.These sweet pieces of loves  
etiquette  
Spoil my appetite and make me forget  
Cant find the hole that enabled the fall  
Cant find the quarters to  
make sense of it all  
When you were blind, I wrote a letter in braille  
Thinking that you would take it as just  
everyday mail,I carved out a solider, wounded, laid on a cot  
In quotes he asked you why it was that you shot  
You  
left me looking for Sunday Comfort on a Monday afternoon.

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