

# Another Sunday

## I Mother Earth

Sunday, always hard to get to sleep  
When weird noises are implying threats  
On cold sheets, I sweat On any other day  
It's all rest and flowers  
And a long night of nothing  
In the morning some coffee 'Cause when the sun goes down  
You close your eyes  
And think that you might  
Wake in the same place I'm out of my head  
That was what they said  
There was no way  
I would ever trust again There's something that fills you up  
And it feels you up and then  
It takes control of your better sense  
There ain't no control of things You take for granted  
But they came and they held me up  
And they felt me up and left  
I miss them Take me to your world  
I want to know if I belong there  
Instead of here  
Is there religion? It is unordinary  
To want this affection  
But I don't have a real friend  
And I hate my whole family But from my bed  
My window's lit by a red light  
I have seen before  
While floating away I'm out of my head  
That was what they said  
There was no way  
I would ever trust again There's something that fills you up  
And it feels you up and then  
It takes control of your better sense  
There ain't no control of things You take for granted  
But they came and they held me up  
And they felt me up and left, left, left, left I'm out of my head  
That was what they said  
There was no way  
I would ever trust again There's something that fills you up  
And it feels you up and then

It takes control of your better sense  
There ain't no control of things You take for granted  
But they came and they held me up  
And they felt me up and they left  
I miss them

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