

# Sunday Love

## Bat for Lashes

See her in blue eyes  
Numb and shining  
In the face of strangers  
In the city lights  
Where he's climbing  
Cupid's diving  
And I know that she's come  
To spend the nightI see her in every place I go  
Sunday love is so cold  
Even though I'm falling apart  
I want Sunday love in my heartI see her in blue eyes  
Still and shining  
And lonely lovers  
On bed sheets white  
Great ships slighting  
I've been parting  
She is in my bedroom  
Now I can't fightI see her in every place I go  
Sunday love is so cold  
Even though I'm falling apart  
I want Sunday love in my heart  
I see her in every place I go  
Sunday love is so cold  
Even though I'm falling apart  
I want Sunday love in my heart

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