

# Sunday Morning

## Guba

You've been here before  
Yeah, you've seen it all  
And I won't even let you  
Look over my walls  
Say you're terrified  
So am I but I won't give in  
I could never tell you  
It would let you in  
You can stay, you offer  
That's all I really wanted on

Sunday morning is what  
Makes this life worth living  
Yeah, Sunday morning, it gives me  
Something to believe in  
Please don't let me go

Your touch is simple  
You're jaded, you're sweet  
I tried so hard to  
Make you fall in love with me  
You kissed my fingertips  
This is all I have  
Do I really need to  
Say anything back?  
Please don't break me you plead  
You've already broken me by

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Makes this life worth living  
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Something to believe in  
Please don't let me go

But nothing's ever permanent  
No, nothing's ever permanent