

Sunday Morning

Sean McCarthy

Sitting quietly in the bedroom
Wrapped in a blanket and these fears
Good intentions, consequences, building up all of these fences
Does anyone hear? Is anyone here? Dreaming Sunday morning
It's nice to see you
Yes it's raining over here
First it's cloudy then it's clear
How can you be so far but still so near
It's nice to see you
On this Sunday morning It's nice to see you
Could you stay for a while
I've got so much news to tell you
I've got so much time to get through
You just don't know
Where did you go It's nice to see you
I've got so much on my mind
Could you just help me unwind
First I break free then I'm broken
There's just so much left unspoken
Yeah It's nice to see you
Could you whisper my name
Don't wake me please I'm on my knees
I've been ripped and I've been shattered
When you know how much you matter to me It's nice to see you
It's nice to see you
Sunday morning It's nice to see you
It's nice to see you Dreaming Sunday morning (far away no more)
It's nice to see you
Yes it's raining over here (far away no more)
First it's cloudy then it's clear
How can you be so far but still so near (far away no more)
It's nice to see you
It's nice to see you

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