

Remembering Sunday

All Time Low

He woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes
Started making his way past two in the morning
He hasn't been sober for days Leaning now into the breeze remembering Sunday
He falls to his knees, they had breakfast together
But two eggs don't last like the feeling of what he needs Now this place seems familiar to him
She pulled on his hand with a devilish grin
She led him upstairs, she led him upstairs
Left him dying to get in Forgive me, I'm trying to find
My calling, I'm calling at night
I don't mean to be a bother, but have you seen this girl?
She's been running through my dreams
And it's driving me crazy, it seems
I'm gonna ask her to marry me And even though she doesn't believe in love
He's determined to call her bluff
Who could deny these butterflies?
They're filling his gut Waking the neighbors, unfamiliar faces
He pleads though he tries
But he's only denied
Now he's dying to get inside Forgive me, I'm trying to find
My calling, I'm calling at night
I don't mean to be a bother, but have you seen this girl?
She's been running through my dreams
And it's driving me crazy, it seems
I'm gonna ask her to marry me The neighbor said, she moved away
Funny how it rained all day
I didn't think much of it then
But it's starting to all make sense Oh, I can see now
That all of these clouds are following me
In my desperate endeavor
To find my whoever, wherever she may be I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible
I'm terrified to speak but you'd expect that from me
I'm mixed up, I'll be blunt
Now the rain is just washing you out of my hair And out of my mind, keeping an eye on the world
So many thousands of feet off the ground
I'm over you now, I'm at home in the clouds
Towering over your head Well I guess I'll go home now
I guess I'll go home now
I guess I'll go home now
I guess I'll go home

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