

# Every Other Sunday Morning

## The Wind and The Wave

We're losing faith in one another  
I'm losing hope for better days  
You wanna know how to fix it seven years a little late  
You can't measure sadness by your sorrow  
You're counting drops of heavy rain  
Forever crawling out from under all the rubble, all the pain  
I can't remember why we were fighting  
I can't remember what made you mad  
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you, for you  
Dressing up on Sunday morning  
Every other one's the same  
We sing divided hallelujah  
There's gotta be a better way  
And I can't remember why we were fighting  
I can't remember what made you mad  
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you, for you  
Oh sweet forgiveness, sweet forgiveness  
I can't tell you how to fix it  
I can't tell you when I gave up  
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you

Songwriters

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