

# One Sunday Morning (Song for Jane Smiley's Boyfrie

## Wilco

This is how I tell it  
O' but it's long  
One Sunday morning  
O' One son is gone

Against the weather dawning  
Over the sea  
My father said what I had become  
No one should be

Outside I look lived in  
Like the bones in a shrine  
How am I forgiven  
O' I'll give it time

This I learned without warning  
Holding my brow  
In time we thought I would kill him  
O' but I didn't know how

I said it's your God I don't believe in  
No your Bible can't be true  
Knocked down by the long lie  
He cried I fear what waits for you

I can hear those bells  
Spoken and gone  
I feel relief I feel well  
Now he knows he was wrong

Ring 'em cold for my father  
Frozen underground  
Jesus I wouldn't bother  
He belongs to me now

Something sad keeps moving  
So I wandered around  
I fell in love with the burden  
Holding me down

Bless my mind I miss  
Being told how to live  
What I learned without knowing  
How much more I owe than I can give

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One Sunday morning  
One son is gone

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