

# Sunday Train

Bethany Joy Lenz

Sunday is only two days away  
Already they said a train was coming in late  
I'll wait  
This reminds me of last year  
September, I think  
When you said you loved me  
But you had to leave me  
So I'll wait, I said

On a Sunday train  
I can hear the whistle  
Blowing you away  
On a Sunday train  
I can hear the steeple bells  
Ringing a refrain  
And I'll say goodbye, again and again  
Cause I can't get it out of my head  
And I'll wait like I wait for every Sunday train

It's cold here tonight  
Christmas I think  
Did you get my letter'  
The paper was like this blue and pink  
Two hours to go now  
And already I'm here  
Seat 24A just like you told me last year  
They said it might snow  
And there'll probably be rain  
The wind's gonna blow  
I'll be here just the same  
Cause I don't want to miss you  
And baby I miss you  
Come on back this way

On a Sunday train  
I can hear the whistle  
Blowing you away  
On a Sunday train  
I can hear the steeple bells  
Ringing a refrain  
And I'll say goodbye, again and again  
Cause I can't get it out of my head  
And I'll wait like I wait  
I'll wait like I wait  
I'll wait like I wait for every Sunday train