It's Sunday noon in my room
The wind is really ragin'
Inside I'll hide in my tune
And think of yesterday playing
In my room
In my room

I feel like a kite high in a tree
Is this where I'm suppose to be?
I wish, I was a little boy
When love was taken care of
I know, I will say
Maybe today

It's Sunday noon, cocoon and heal
Oh no, please don't throw me in the briar
Where mother's made all the meals
And father's built the fire
When will this feeling go away?
When will this feeling ever stay?

Maybe today Maybe today Maybe today Maybe today

And now I'm not so mournful
As I sit and watch the wind blow
This place is my cathedral
And the choir's swaying just outside the window

Everyone needs a day to dream, per chance Today I have yesterday to tempt me So c'mon put on your best dress and let's dance For the chairs are all but empty When will this feeling go away? When will this feeling ever stay?

Maybe today
Maybe today
Maybe today
Maybe today
Maybe today

Maybe today Maybe today Maybe today