Sunday Morning Song

It's not that bad We could have died Chalk it up to being young Can you prove it was me?

No morning drive No blurred headlight from the corner of my eye If only you were here right now, you'd tell me...

Wouldn't it be somethin' if everything changed Wouldn't I be somethin' in your way Wouldn't it be more than livin' in your wake If you and I would ever cease to be

Yeah...

Your summer dress ?? and how they caught us on the stairs That silent song you'd sing to me keeps singing...

Wouldn't it be somethin' if everything changed Wouldn't I be somethin' in your way Wouldn't I be more than livin' in your wake if you and I would ever cease to be

No, my love Hold on

We bend, I break You fall, we scrape I blame it all on being older now I'm still singing...

Wouldn't it be somethin' if everything changed Wouldn't I be somethin' in your way Wouldn't I be more than livin' in your wake if you and I would ever...yeah if you and I would ever cease to be

Yeah....

Howie Day