

Once On a Sunday Morning

James Last

She was just a dream
I can't explain just the way I feel
Strange as if may seem
But in my mind she was very real

Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes she was standing there

Reaching for my hand
She smiled at me and we walked away
Tried to understand
But I could see through a sunny day

Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes she was standing there

Lalalalalala...

Saturday was done
I went to bed, but I couldn't sleep
Sunday came along
The memory I will always keep

Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes she was standing there

Lalalalalalala...

Didididididi...

On a Sunday morning
On a Sunday morning
On a Sunday morning
On a Sunday morning

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On a Sunday morning