

Sunday Song

UNKLE

You can be so imaginary
Nobodies knows or seems to see
I've reason enough to keep from you
The consequences that I can't undo

You can be so imaginary
Holding my breath
Silence of the night
Fire in my chest
Flames in your eye

I've reason enough to keep from you
The consequences that I can't undo
I've reason enough to keep from you
The consequences that I can't undo

Sink in my chair
Waiting for my love again [4x]

You can be so imaginary
Sending the secrets I can see,
I tried to deny and lay to rest,
A certain trouble hunger I possess

Sink in my chair
Waiting for my love again [4x]

Sink in my chair
Waiting for my love again [8x]