

**Wilco****"One Sunday Morning"**

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This is how I'll tell it  
Oh, but it's long.  
One Sunday Morning  
Oh, one son is gone.

Against the weather dawning  
Over the sea  
My father said what I had become  
No one should be.

Outside I look lived in  
Like the bones in a shrine  
How am I forgiven?  
Oh, I'll give it time.

This I learned without warning  
Holding my brow  
In time we thought I would kill him  
Oh, but I didn't know how.

I said it's your God I don't believe in  
No, your Bible can't be true  
Knocked down by the long lie  
He cried I fear what waits for you.

I can hear those bells  
Spoken and gone.  
I feel relief I feel well  
Now he knows he was wrong.

Ring 'em cold for my father  
Frozen underground  
Jesus I wouldn't bother  
He belongs to me now.

Something sad keeps moving

So I wandered around.  
I fell in love with the burden  
Holding me down.

Bless my mind, I miss  
Being told how to live.  
What I learned without knowing  
How much more I owe than I can give.

This is how I tell it  
Oh, but it's long.  
One Sunday morning  
One son is gone.

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