

Freshlyground "Feels Like Sunday"

Visit "[Feels Like Sunday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know Iâ€™m always on time
But today it feels like Sunday
Though it could be Monday
They call it Tuesday
I know my scheduleâ€™s fine
And I keep appointments in a diary
At night I go to sleep with the moon
Oh Iâ€™m so unsatisfied today
Iâ€™m keeping up with the daily news
And Iâ€™m suffering in silence
With kids in war torn society
How do they process violence?
I saw a leaf fall softly
To the soft brown earth
And maybe if I could striveâ€™...
I always thought I knew myself
But why do I doubt my majesty?
Why do I drown in vanity?
And yield to this insanity
I met a man in solitary
Who spent his life in silence
As he grew up quietly
He found love in his confinement
His father was a humble man
Who kept pennies in a bottle
When his father died one day
He looked but couldnâ€™t find them
I saw a leaf fall softly
To the soft brown earth
And maybe if I could striveâ€™...
I saw a leaf fall softly
To the soft brown earth
And maybe if I could striveâ€™...
To live

Visit [Freshlyground](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.