

## **Brainstorm**

# **"Sunday Morning"**

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Let's pretend it's a sunday morning  
We'll go out, feeding pigeons  
I'll take you on hands till the bridge though  
I can tell that you won't listen to my words  
To my words  
I'm saying  
All the ships are stuck in a harbour  
As the river is full of flowers, my love

Let's go out, let's go out it's sunday  
All the cinemas open till midnight  
Oh, this life seems such a funny game  
While the water turns into wine  
Priest will bless and promise us heaven  
I can tell that you don't listen to my words  
To my words  
I'm saying

What a day, what a day is invented  
Sorry days like these can't be rented  
What a chance, what a chance is given  
And I would be a fool  
If I didn't try

Oh, it's alright, it's alright, it's sunday  
We'll go out taking pictures  
We can put them in frames to remember  
Of how life seems such a funny game  
Still the water turn into wine  
I can tell - you won't listen to my words  
To my words  
I'm saying

All the time there's a world between us  
All the time between love and venus

What a day, what a day is invented  
Sorry days like these can't be rented

What a day, what a day is invented  
Sorry days like these can't be rented  
What a chance, what a chance is given

And I would be a fool  
If I didn't try

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