

Bree Sharp

"Sunday School and Cigarettes (Slippin' Away)"

Visit "[Sunday School and Cigarettes \(Slippin' Away\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been lost in way-back-when, in clothes I'll never
wear again
Pony-tails and paper planes and climbing up the tall
trees
Thinking back to hide-and-seek, everyday seemed like
a week
Sunday school and cigarettes and kissing at the
movies
And it's hard cause I really thought that time was
moving slowly
But I found out it was only
Slippin' away

One day I found myself with you, saw all my girlhood
dreams come true
Still, there're other dreams and nothing lasts forever
I put braids into my hair, but you don't seem to see
them there
And in your mind, I think, you're off to California
And it's hard cause I really thought that I was in your
vision
Starry eyes, I see that you've been
Slippin' away
We are water, we are the sand the wind blows on
Before we're here, we are gone
gone, gone

So it turns in simple ways, now the weeks go by like
days
Where's that little girl? She's gone and so forgotten
And it's strange cause I truly thought that change was
nowhere near me
And all the time I was really
Slippin' away

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