

## Lana Cantrell

# "Like A Sunday Morning"

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You're just like a Sunday morning  
Quiet and warm and moving slow  
Put your hand in my hand  
Let me dream while I can  
Oh, how I love you so

Life is made of milk and honey  
I always thought that line was a lie  
But it turns out it's true  
Cause the sweetness of you is so real  
That it makes me wanna cry

You're a holiday weekend  
That key that unlocks the door  
You're my friend and my lover  
The dream I've been looking for

And you're much more  
You're so much more

You're just like a Sunday morning  
Feeling so comfortable and right  
Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please but  
Just be here on Sunday night

Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please but  
Just be here on Sunday night  
On Sunday night

You're just like a Sunday morning  
Feeling so comfortable and right  
Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please but  
Just be here on Sunday night

You're just like a Sunday morning  
Feeling so comfortable and right  
Be the wind, be the seas...

