

Escape To Sea "Sunday Morning"

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Escape To Sea - Sunday Morning

Just look at the state of you son heavy eyes blood red
hands

Our clever minds your forgotten plans
There's still luck in this one for you

Take me with you wherever you go
you'll find your fortune buried in the snow

Lady of Zion welcome us home
Welcome us home we've gone too far

This is our song for sunday morning
When the sun hits the street
I'm dead on my feet
I'm never fast asleep
Without you, without you

Take me with you wherever we go
We'll find our future buried in the snow
When shall we go then?
When shall we go
We have to plan and get this right you know

Until our Lady of Zion welcomes us home
Welcome us home we've gone too far

This is our song for sunday morning
When the sun hits the street
I'm dead on my feet
I'm never fast asleep
Without you, without you

Just look at the state of us now
Look at the state of us now
Theres luck in this one
Theres luck in this one for you

This is our song for sunday morning
When the sun hits the street
I'm dead on my feet

I'm never fast asleep
Without you, without you

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