

Departures "Sunday"

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Walking this concrete wishing for the rain
Wishing for the rain without a cloud in the sky
Walking this concrete feeling so lost
Feeling so lost so close to your front door

It's when the sun catches my eye
Strikes my heart every Sunday morning
It's when I think of you most
And my heart sinks in mourning
[X2]

I've never been back to see you
All alone in the ground
Where gold etched letters
Scream your name out loud [x2]

It's when the sun catches my eye
Strikes my heart every Sunday morning
It's when I think of you most
And my heart sinks in mourning
[X2]

"Don't worry" said the fear in his eyes
"Don't worry, son, I'm just waiting to die"
[X2]

I'll walk up and down these streets
These old familiar streets
But the concrete
Won't feel like home to me
[X2]

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