

The Rankin Family

"Sunday Morning"

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He walked on the water
I walked on the ground
He rose up to heaven
and I'm still coming down

And it's a long way, a long way, a long way
from Saturday night
It's comin Sunday morning
and I'm a long way from feelin alright

In the cold light of morning
In the cold light of day
In the cold light I'm freezing
I got nothing left to say

And it's a long way, a long way, a long way
from Saturday night
It's comin Sunday morning
and I'm a long way from feelin alright

I'm so far away from wherever I am

I'm so far away from wherever I am

(fiddle reel)

I'm so far away from wherever I am
I'm so far away from wherever I am

I woke up Sunday morning
Saw a shining silver spark rise up
above the highest tree
That crossed Rosita Park

And it's a long way, a long way, a long way
from Saturday night
It's comin Sunday morning
and I'm a long way from feelin alright
And it's a long way, a long way, a long way
from Saturday night
It's comin Sunday morning

and I'm a long way from feelin alright

It's comin Sunday and I'm feelin alright

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