

Pájaro Sunrise

"Sunday Morning Birds"

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I love the taste of tangerine
when I taste it on your lips
my tongue licks them clean

I couldn't tell which part of you
I am more scared to lose
Your flesh, your love

If you've planned to let me go I wanna know why
If I have to go I wanna know why
Sunday morning skies took a shinin' to ya
Sunday morning birds singin' hallelujah

Driving back home I sing along
to the words in every song
'bout love that's gone

Under this sun of tangerine
last night is but a dream
of blue and gold

If you've planned to let me go
Then let me know
'Cos if I have to go,
I'd like to know

Sunday morning skies took a shinin' to ya
Sunday morning birds singin' hallelujah

If you've planned to let me go I wanna know why
If I have to go I wanna know why
Sunday morning skies took a shinin' to ya
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