

Sunday morning – Maroon 5

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us
In moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But things just get so crazy
Living life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road
Get up and go if I knew
That someday it would lead me back to you
That someday it would lead me back to you
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every outline
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we sway
Like branches in a storm
Change the weather
Still together when it ends
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
But things just get so crazy
Living life gets hard to do
Sunday morning rain is falling
And I'm calling out to you
Singing someday it'll bring me back to you
Find a way to bring myself back home to you
May not know
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see

Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych