

# Sunday Morning Song

## Howie Day

It's not that bad,  
We could have died.  
Chalk it up to being young,  
prove it was me. On a morning drive,  
A blurred headlight.  
From the corner of my eye.  
If only you were here right now  
You'd tell me Wouldn't it be something  
If everything changed  
Wouldn't it be something in your way  
Wouldn't be more than  
Living in your wake  
If you and I would ever cease to be  
You summer dress  
A late downpour  
And how it caught us on the stairs  
That silent song you sing to me  
Keeps sayin' Wouldn't it be something  
If everything changed  
Wouldn't it be something in your way  
Wouldn't it be more than  
Living in your wake  
If you and I would ever cease to be We bend I break  
You fall we scrape  
I blame it all on being older now  
I'm still singin'  
Wouldn't it be something  
If everything changed  
Wouldn't it be something in your way  
Wouldn't it be more than  
Living in your wake  
If you and I would ever  
Yeah...  
If you and I would ever cease to be

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>