

1. Sunday morning calling church bells are ringing people go to cleans their souls to the choir that is singing
today I'm not going though I've been before I've said my prayers for all my cares and troubles at my door
the Sunday morning papers they all have different lines which I can't read because you see there's something on my mind

CHORUS

Oh wind won't you carry me over land and sea and take these troubles from my side, it's hard to understand why you played the devils hand and cast this evil spell on me oh water full of grace take these demons from this place and cast your loving spell on me

2. Sunday morning headache this room is spinning round I wipe my eyes and close the blinds to shut the world outside
last night I did forget you but only for a while now I'm back where I started at after all this time
these crosses that we carry they do weigh us down when your hearts' been torn apart and trampled on the ground

CHORUS

3. Sunday morning radio I thought I heard them say that when you come to lifes cross roads that the lord will guide the way
lately I've been thinking what your doing now it's been a while since I've seen your smile are kissed you on the brow
I've been slowly watching this world just pass me by I hope that soon I'll play a tune and it will make me smile

CHORUS