

Dermot Kennedy, Sunday

Who was I to deserve such a love?
Who was I to have her holding me up?
If there's some kind of sign in the stars, it wasn't revealed
I talk about light in the dark, but it hasn't come here

I can't explain all the doubt that's within
I can't erase memories of places we've been
If the world ever fucked with my heart, she always stepped in
There's a version of life that I want, but it wasn't like this

The party's over, she's not coming back
I'd give up all the world for just one Sunday that we had
In time, I will heal
The moonlight's on the open road,
Tonight it's not so bad

Used to try write it down in a word
But no phrase could come close to her worth
To witness the way that she moved, and how she stayed still
Was a beauty that I haven't seen since and I never will

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Who am I to curse the past?
Just cause magic didn't last
You're one of few, boy
Who can safely say they had
Somebody truly love them back

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