

# VAST, Sunday I'll Be Gone

Hair of gold and eyes like stormy seas  
You say you love me, want to marry me  
And as I'm looking for the wedding ring  
You say I don't have to spend anything

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars  
Sunday I'll be gone  
Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars  
Sunday I'll be gone

Your dad gave up on you so long ago  
Your mother is someone you do not know  
You have no money and you still get by  
Everything I say makes you cry

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars  
Sunday I'll be gone  
You can wear, all the colors that you want  
Sunday I'll be gone

What am I supposed to do  
Sit around and wait for you  
You ask for nothing and you want  
Everything

You want to take another photograph  
You say it makes you think of me  
If it only took a photograph  
I think you would still be here with me

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars  
Sunday I'll be gone  
You can wear, all the colors that you want  
Sunday I'll be gone

Sunday I'll be gone