

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