

# Sunday Was A Friend Of Mine

Blossoms

Nothing's easy, I'll be alright  
Call it what you want  
I wouldn't ever waste a second when it's time spent with you  
But you've been busy, I know your type  
You do what you want  
But you know better than be messing up what I share with you

If I'm trying  
Why should I give you up?  
You're not out of my reach  
Do you think of what we said sometimes?  
'Cause I do

Need a few days, I'll get myself right  
I can't write it off  
'Cause I won't ever find it better, you make it feel like home  
And for the first time lately I've been ignoring  
My inner feelings, does this mean that I'll be fine on my own?

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If I'm trying  
Why should I give you up?  
You're not out of my reach  
Do you think of what we said sometimes?  
'Cause Sunday was a friend of mine

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