

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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Do you think of what we said sometimes?
'Cause Sunday was a friend of mine

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