

Roll Me Sunday Morning

Colin James

We were standing at the window as the evening crept to my living room
Leaning on each other as the darkness fell around us in our bloom

Friday always brings your love to town
Saturday you burn my castle down
Sunday I just pray you come back home

I can close my eyes and see you and taste you with my lips when you're not here
Your magic keeps me running and the memory you leave will never disappear

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One of these days will lay it all down
Time on our side, nothing else holding us back
Or tearing us down

Now I'm standing at my back door and I'm dreaming 'bout you whiskey flavor kiss
If it wasn't for the sunrise we'd still be laying deep inside our bliss

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