Lord it's been a while since I've prayed
And I'm hoping that I'm not too late
See we fought and she left, I called and I text
But she won't answer me, so I'm down on my knees

I know how you feel about working on Sunday
But I need a miracle in a bad way
And I don't think I can wait
I don't think I can make it till Monday
I know how you feel about working on Sunday

But I might've broke an angel's heart
Lord and I don't know even where to start
You walked on water and Red Sea parted
And surely heaven knows, I need a miracle like one of those

I know how you feel about working on Sunday
But I need a miracle in a bad way
And I don't think I can wait
I don't think I can make it till Monday
I know how you feel about working on Sunday

You made this world and I'm losing mine God I know this is your day but I'm running out of time

How do you feel about working this Sunday
Lord I need one of your miracles in a bad way
And I know I can't wait
Yes I know I can't make it till Monday
How do you feel about working just this one lone Sunday?
I know how you feel about working on Sunday
Lord I need one of your miracles
How do you feel about working just this Sunday?