

Remembering Sundays

Masego

I remember Sundays afternoon time
When the world was something large and strange

I need a small town
Don't know where to live now
I need emotion
I need a care a van
Hate a Mercedes Benz
I don't rap a stack in rubber bands
Never second guessing who I am

Lost boy peter pan
Wait in the line at the summer jam
Getting used to all the screaming fans
Back stage is where I truly am

All these spirits in the devil hands
All these spirits in the devil hands

I remember Sundays afternoon time
When the world was something large and strange
I remember some days after school time
Chasing after sunlight, led me home

I feel all the memories
Buying trinkets
From my childhood and I'm thinking
Life has lemons Lemony Snicket
Snickering at books under blankets

Now I see this in my dreams
Now it's my reality
And now I'm on your TV screen
But this time I can't hear your screams

I remember Sundays afternoon time
When the world was something large and strange
I remember some days after school time
Chasing after sunlight, led me home