

## Day in Day Out

The Sunday Drivers

Overnight, taking flight, home finally  
Overseas, memories come back to me  
You are moving into me  
Summer breeze, memories come back to me  
Magnified, beautified, all plain to see  
You are moving into me

Oh finally, my destiny,  
Day in day out you belong to me

Days arise modernized, mornings retreat  
Golden skies bathed in light falling on me  
You are moving into me