

Once On a Sunday Morning

The Tremeloes

She was just a dream
I can't explain just the way I feel
Strange as it may seems
But in my mind she was very real
Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes, she was standing there
Reaching for my hand
She smiled at me, and we walked away
Tried to understand
How I could see on a sunny day
Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes, she was standing there
Saturday was done
I went to bed, but I couldn't sleep
Sunday came along
The memory, I will always keep
Once on a Sunday morning
Before the sunlight was in the air
Once on a Sunday morning
Before my eyes, she was standing there
On a Sunday morning
On a Sunday morning
On a Sunday morning