

Every Other Sunday Morning

The Wind and the Wave

We're losing faith in one another
I'm losing hope for better days
You wanna know how to fix it seven years a little late

You can't measure sadness by your sorrow
You're counting drops of heavy rain
Forever crawling out from under all the rubble, all the pain

I can't remember why we were fighting
I can't remember what made you mad
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you, for you

Dressing up on Sunday morning
Every other one's the same
We sing divided hallelujah
There's gotta be a better way

And I can't remember why we were fighting
I can't remember what made you mad
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you, for you

Oh, sweet forgiveness, sweet forgiveness

I can't tell you how to fix it
I can't tell you when I gave up
But I'm running out that old sweet forgiveness for you