

## Sunday Song

UNKLE

You can be so imaginary  
Nobodies knows or seems to see  
I've reason enough to keep from you  
The consequences that I can't undo

You can be so imaginary  
Holding my breath  
Silence of the night  
Fire in my chest  
Flames in your eye

I've reason enough to keep from you  
The consequences that I can't undo  
I've reason enough to keep from you  
The consequences that I can't undo

Sink in my chair  
Waiting for my love again [4x]

You can be so imaginary  
Sending the secrets I can see,  
I tried to deny and lay to rest,  
A certain trouble hunger I possess

Sink in my chair  
Waiting for my love again [4x]

Sink in my chair  
Waiting for my love again [8x]