

Brenda Lee, Sunday Sunrise

It's such a beautiful day that the sky seems to say Good Morning
Mister dust off your shoes,
Throw away all your blues and start smiling
Take a good look around,
There's no clouds, looking down upon your way
So won't you decide to come back alive, it's a new day

Sunday sunrise shined into my window pane
Chasing away my cares with all of the pouring rain
Sunday sunrise unfolded like a smile
Making me feel just like a new bone baby child
Well I'm feeling so good,

I keep knocking on wood, I'm not dreaming
I hear birds everywhere singing songs in the air without a meaning
Saying it's time to wake up get a whole new outlook from music
Come on out where it's warm, it won't do any harm if you want to

Sunday sunrise shined into my window pane
Chasing away my cares with all of the pouring rain
Sunday sunrise unfolded like a smile
Making me feel just like a new bone baby child