

# Dermot Kennedy, Sunday

Who was I to deserve such a love?  
Who was I to have her holding me up?  
If there's some kind of sign in the stars, it wasn't revealed  
I talk about light in the dark, but it hasn't come here

I can't explain all the doubt that's within  
I can't erase memories of places we've been  
If the world ever fucked with my heart, she always stepped in  
There's a version of life that I want, but it wasn't like this

The party's over, she's not coming back  
I'd give up all the world for just one Sunday that we had  
In time, I will heal  
The moonlight's on the open road,  
Tonight it's not so bad

Used to try write it down in a word  
But no phrase could come close to her worth  
To witness the way that she moved, and how she stayed still  
Was a beauty that I haven't seen since and I never will

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Who am I to curse the past?  
Just cause magic didn't last  
You're one of few, boy  
Who can safely say they had  
Somebody truly love them back

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