

# Experience Tnt, Month Of Sundays

I thought I knew the answer to the question  
It feeded in, it turned away  
For myth of time, for sun if I didnt fagments?  
That fed into an endless day

Looking for whatever  
and I never learned the candlelight is burning low  
I held on to the afterglow

In the year of the month of Sundays  
It could have been me on my way  
It could have been anything at all  
In the year of the month of Sundays  
I could have been lost in L.A  
Could have been anywhere at all  
mmm

I wake up in a dreamy days and wonder  
and just how lonely been there watchin' me  
I sad you've been there watchin' me  
And maybe I can slip on by unnoticed  
But in the end you knew that I would be  
Oh more than I could see

And on a big blue mountain  
is where I found my peace  
You took me for the longest ride  
If freedom can be justified

In the year of the month of Sundays  
It could have been me on my way  
It could have been anything at all  
In the year of the month of Sundays  
I could have been lost in L.A  
Could have been anywhere at all

Its only time that tells you now how long its been  
Now that feelings coming back again  
I and dont think I belive in anymore

In the year of the month of Sundays  
It could have been me on my way  
It could have been anything at all  
In the year of the month of Sundays  
I could have been lost in L.A  
Could have been anywhere at all