

That Sunday That Summer

Natalie Cole

If I had to choose just one day
To last my whole life through
It would surely be that Sunday
The day that I met you

Newborn whippoorwills were calling from the hills
Summer was a-coming in but fast
Lots of daffodils were showing off their skills
Nodding all together, I could almost hear them whisper
"Go on, kiss him, go on and kiss him"

If I had to choose one moment
To live within my heart
It would be that tender moment
Recalling how we started
Darling, it would be when you smiled at me
That way, that Sunday, that summer
"Go on, kiss him, go on and kiss him"

And if I had to choose just one moment
To live within my heart
It would surely be that moment
Recalling how we started
Darling, it would be when you smiled at me
That way, that Sunday, that summer

(If I had to choose just one day)...