

Sunday Sunrise

B.J. Thomas

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 shining through my window pane
Chasing away my cares with all the pouring rain
Sunday sunrise unfolding like a smile
Making me feel just like a new born 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 with a meaning
Sayin' its time to wake up
Get a whole new outlook
From your view
And come on out where it's warm
It won't do any harm
If you want to

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