

Sunday Train

Bethany Joy Lenz

Sunday is only two days away
Already they said a train was coming in late
I'll wait
This reminds me of last year
September, I think
When you said you loved me
But you had to leave me
So I'll wait, I said

On a Sunday train
I can hear the whistle
Blowing you away
On a Sunday train
I can hear the steeple bells
Ringing a refrain
And I'll say goodbye, again and again
Cause I can't get it out of my head
And I'll wait like I wait for every Sunday train

It's cold here tonight
Christmas I think
Did you get my letter'
The paper was like this blue and pink
Two hours to go now
And already I'm here
Seat 24A just like you told me last year
They said it might snow
And there'll probably be rain
The wind's gonna blow
I'll be here just the same
Cause I don't want to miss you
And baby I miss you
Come on back this way

On a Sunday train
I can hear the whistle
Blowing you away
On a Sunday train
I can hear the steeple bells
Ringing a refrain
And I'll say goodbye, again and again
Cause I can't get it out of my head
And I'll wait like I wait
I'll wait like I wait
I'll wait like I wait for every Sunday train