

Sunday Smile

Blondie

All I want is the best for our lives, my dear
And you know my wishes are sincere
What's to say, for the days I cannot bare

A Sunday smile, you wore it for a while
A cemetery mile, we paused and sang
A Sunday smile, you wore it for a while
A Sunday smile and we felt true

We burnt to the ground, left a view to admire
Buildings aside, church of white
We burnt to the ground, left a grave to admire
And as we reach for the sky, reach the church of white

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