

Sunday Sunrise

Brenda Lee

It's such a beautiful day that the sky seems to say Good Mornin
g
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 shined into my window pane
Chasing away my cares with all of the pouring rain
Sunday sunrise unfolded like a smile
Making me feel just like a new bone 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 without a mean
ing
Saying it's time to wake up get a whole new outlook from music
Come on out where it's warm, it won't do any harm if you want t
o

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