

She Misses Him On Sunday The Most

Diamond Rio

They were quite a pair
The way that love should be
They still held hands
For the world to see
She's thankful that she had him all those years
But she still has days she can't hold back the tears

She misses their Monday night bowling league
When they'd wear their matching shirts
She misses their Wednesday night dinner out
As soon as he got home from work
And Saturday morning sleeping late
Holding each other close
But she misses him on Sunday the most

She sits alone on that same old pew again
His tenor voice still echoes now and then
It brings back all those memories of him there by her side
What she'd give for one more Sunday drive

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