

## Sunday

H2O

It was a sunday morning  
I was way too young for this day  
The phone rang, and her fates changed  
And thats when all the pain came  
I sat there trying to comprehend  
I'll never see my dad again  
He never saw me singing  
He never saw me spell my name

And the images won't fade  
Your voice, my joy, your pain  
Its painted on my brain  
No matter what i do or say

Another sunday morning  
The biggest day of my life  
She said "there's something inside me  
Nine months and you will meet him"  
In the delivery room I'm a patient boy  
I wait, I wait, I wait  
For the new life we created  
If he's watching above would he be proud?

It's painted on my brain  
Your voice, my joy, your pain  
Its painted on my brain  
No matter what I do or say  
These images won't fade

PAINTED ON MY BRAIN

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