

## Sunday After You

Kenna

I named Sunday after you  
When this place was burning down  
I swear this is the first time I ever lied to you  
And it's funny and it's sick  
How this house was falling down  
I swear my mind was transported to the other side

And nothing's what it seems anymore  
Nothing's what it seems anymore

I come running  
Through the worlds that you have built  
It's clear my fare is tormented by your lying eyes  
And it's lovely  
I live out every pretense  
I swear my heart is broken by your words again  
Again, again

And nothing's what it seems anymore  
Nothing's what it seems anymore  
My life ain't what it seems  
Living out tired dreams  
Where nothing's what it seems anymore

Again over take, over again  
Take it all again  
Over take, over again and again  
Again and again  
Again and again  
Again and again

And nothing's what it seems anymore  
Nothing's what it seems anymore  
My life ain't what it seems  
Living out tired dreams  
Where nothing's what it seems anymore, yeah