

# Like A Sunday Morning

Maureen McGovern

You're just like a Sunday morning  
Quiet and warm and moving slow  
Put your hand in my hand  
Let me dream while I can  
Oh, how will I love you so?

Life is made of milk and honey  
I always thought that line was a lie  
But it turns out it's true  
'Cause the sweetness of you is so real  
That it makes me want to cry

Oh, you're a holiday weekend  
The key that unlocks the door  
Oh, you're my friend and my lover  
The dream I've been looking for  
And you're much more, you're so much more

You're just like a Sunday morning  
Feeling so comfortable and right  
Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please  
But just be here on Sunday night

Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please  
But just be here on Sunday night

Oh, you're just like a Sunday morning  
Feeling so comfortable and right  
Be the wind, be the seas  
Be whatever you please  
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