

## Sunday Morning

Olsen Brothers

I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning,  
Waiting for my love to call,  
Drinking coffee since the day was dawning,  
Hanging round the empty hall,  
Watching raindrops in the twilight,  
On the windowpane,  
I've been waiting on a Sunday morning,  
Silently in the rain.

I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning  
Sunday Morning waiting for a call,  
Longing just to hear, you whisper in my ear tenderly,  
I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning  
Sunday Morning seems to change it all,  
In my heart I know, that I still love you so desperately.

I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning,  
Wondering if love's still kind,  
Trying ever since the day was dawning,  
To control my restless mind,  
Watching raindrops in the twilight,  
On the windowpane,  
I've been waiting on a Sunday morning,  
Silently in the rain.

I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning  
Sunday Morning waiting for a call,  
Longing just to hear, you whisper in my ear tenderly,  
I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning  
Sunday Morning seems to change it all,  
In my heart I know, that I still love you so desperately.

Someone says love's an illusion,  
And the truth is no one cares,  
It's a lie a wrong conclusion,  
I feel love in the rain, in the air.

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Sunday Morning waiting for a call,  
Longing just to hear, you whisper in my ear tenderly,  
I've been waiting on a Sunday Morning  
Sunday Morning seems to change it all,  
In my heart I know, that I still love you so desperately.