

## Watch Them Fly Sundays

Stereophonics

I'd just like to say  
I remember the day  
I first woke with you

Some days I have to admit  
The way we happened to meet  
Was strange 'cos it was new

Not drinking no more  
Not drinking no less  
Not sleeping at all  
Never in the same bed  
Undressed at the bar  
Engraved bench in the park  
We'd watch them fly Sundays

Fly birds round my head again  
Laughed at the words you said  
I pushed the boat back to you  
I flew from the rain again  
Killed you with what I said  
You already knew

Not thinking no more  
Not drinking no less  
Not sleeping at all  
Never in the same bed  
Undressed at the bar  
Engraved bench in the park  
We'd watch them fly Sundays

They say if something  
Should fly away  
And it fly's back to you again  
Then it is yours