

## A Life of Sundays

The Waterboys

Hold me, before I go under  
Hear me, before I drown  
Sharpen your sense of wonder  
Listen to what I've found

Here we are again  
Two old lovers  
Two old friends  
Just when you need them

A devil was standing on my shoes  
Somehow I know how to defeat him  
Since I tumbled into you

You taught me love and pain  
And the unsung King of Ireland  
Says the same thing  
Wherever you find it

The whole world wide over  
The same thing from the same old cause  
Gotta talk about that same thing, I cannot define it  
It is the same thing and it always was

It struck me sad and strange  
All that ever stays the same is change  
And I dreamed, I wandered

Wayward as a restless wave  
Spanning from here to yonder  
Most spectacularly saved

Dream and life entwined  
The old day cracks and crumbles and it's

Fine to be in your company  
Funny to be in your day  
A miracle just to be with you  
Glad to be going your way

Were these unfolding plans  
Designed and drawn by mortal hands?  
Never in a life of Sundays  
Would I have seen me here