

sunday

do you still go to church every sunday
singing songs we'd blast on your way home
laughing at stupid things we'd say
remembering what we'd want to be one day
do you find it hard to reconnect
or that your life's not started yet
do you ever miss it?
because i miss it too

i don't go to temple on sundays
in fact i haven't been in years
but i wish i could've stayed
now that it's been hard to reconnect
finding that my life's not started yet
i have to say i miss it
but do you miss it too

now that the pieces that were missing
are slowly piecing back together
i know now what i've been searching
has made it through the weather
still i can't fight this feeling
feeling like we can't recover
i know we've been told time is fleeting
but i'm left to wonder

can we still hang out on sundays?
laugh about how much has changed
how people thought we were related
because we share the same last name
if we could finally reconnect
hoping that our lives hadn't started yet
and that we share a common regret
it wasn't falling out of touch
but that we missed too much
you tell me that you miss it
can't hide i miss it too

written on: 2/17/23