Sunday Afternoon

The winding Conestoga runs the sun's well in the sky

the trickling of the water brings a smile before my eyes

and high above the hillside, the rhododendron bloom

to our surprise before our eyes on Sunday Afternoon

Chorus:

And it's here I find contentment with my friends right by my side

and we're grateful to be living here within this paradise

to laugh when we are happy and to share this time with you

I must confess, this is the best, this Sunday Afternoon

The weekend's just beginning we begin to settle down

no jobs to play no bills to pay, we just sit and laze around

you read the morning paper, and i'm working on a tune

the sun slants in, the day begins on Sunday Afternoon

Chorus

The flames are dancing higher as the drumming fills the night

the pinks and blues and crimson hues, fill up this autumn bright

and i glance around the circle, and smiles become renewed

it started when we met as friends on Sunday Afternoon

The smell of supper on the stove, my Mom and sister near

we set the plates, we're eating late, but no one seems to care

we tell stories round the table, we've all heard a time or two

how happy just to be alive on Sunday Afternoon

Chorus