

## 15. One More Sunday

(words & music by Jenny Heitler-Klevans, © 2003)

*The Saunders family approached us after a performance in Michigan, and asked if we had any songs that would help their son deal with the death of his grandfather. Jenny wrote this song about the death of her own grandfather in response.*

I didn't believe it when I first heard the news.  
My sister must be lying, you might just have the flu.  
But then my parents told me and I knew it must be true,  
But I wanted one more Sunday with you.

(Chorus:)

And I can't believe that I won't see you anymore,  
And you won't buy me candy at the corner store.  
And I wish that there were something I could do,  
I just want to have one more Sunday with you.

It was my first funeral, but I couldn't cry.  
I just turned my head and stared up at the sky.  
How could you leave me without saying good-bye?  
When I wanted one more Sunday with you. (Chorus)

Now it's one year later, but I can't forget.  
My tears are falling and my cheek is wet.  
The pain is less now, but I still have one regret,  
That I won't have one more Sunday with you. (Chorus)