

## **It's Just a Friday Morning – Chloe Jin Park**

I'll sit on the back seat

Holding your picture from my film

It's getting wet, it's getting dim

I'll take a sip from my coffee

While in BB, you're drinking tea

Please call me back

It's just a Friday morning

I'm in the bus

I'm writing your name

On the fogged windowpane

Oh, my love

I'm here so lonely

I'm craving your touch

Your warm taking of trust

Oh, I wish I was there with you

But I am here

In the bus, alone

I'm writing your name on the fogged windowpane

Oh, my love

I'm here so lonely

I'm craving your touch

Your warm taking of trust, here tonight

Silk fish on the seashore

You're in my thoughts just overnight

Don't hesitate to pull a rifle

And shoot all the shadows

I still embrace as they erase

I bite my skin

It's just a Friday morning

Oh I wish I had your mars

I wish I had your thoughts