

Holiday

Jillette Johnson

Take the shades off your face, let me see your eyes
I can't help myself but think about the future of our life
In this wishing well, in this spell I'm under with you
I keep trying to find little lie to swim to far away

It's my Monday morning blue

A tidal wave made its way into my room
Its fingers reached for me and I reached for you
But you weren't anywhere to be seen
I can't recall at all how the dream decayed

It's my Monday morning blue
It's my Monday morning blue

Wanna see you on a Saturday
I hope there'll be people on holiday

It's my Monday morning
It's my Monday morning blue
It's my Monday morning blue