

Giles, Giles And Fripp, Thursday Morning

Thursday morning ends another dream
Yesterday goes away
Leaving only half a memory
Yesterday goes away

Thursday morning and the sun is early
Thursday morning and the trees are singing
Thursday morning's here

Thursday morning seven days ago
Like today, every way
Windows of the dawn were very new
Like today, every way

Thursday morning has no sense of time
Seventeen, evergreen
Hoping every day will always rhyme
Seventeen, evergreen

Thursday morning and the sun is early
Thursday morning and the trees are singing
Thursday morning's here

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Seventeen, evergreen
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Yesterday goes away

Thursday morning and the sun is early
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Thursday morning's here