## Jen Foster, Sun In Seattle

Words by Jen Foster Music by Jen Foster & Danny Torroll

Day begins, break of noon A little light might be nice in this room Tangled in sheets, on second thought Some photographs are better in the dark And I thought you might come home this summer And maybe there will be sun in seattle Awake again, the clock strikes three Peek out the window, the moon is mocking me These medications are f\*\*king with my head This roof is leaking and my ship's a feather bed And I thought you might come home this summer And maybe there will be sun in seattle Please, please come home, home Please, please come home, home... And I thought you might come home this summer And maybe there will be sun in seattle And I thought you might come home this summer And maybe there will be sun in seattle Please, please come home, home