

## True Lover

Yerin Baek

"No, isn't she so blessed?,  
With that voice with soul"  
I'm turning into black  
Like she went back to black

Wake up in bed and decide to be good  
But always something strikes me to the ground  
Couldn't get out there  
I like being alone or blue

Her songs, I always sleep into  
Her word, that always made me feel the same  
Her love, wish I was her friend and knew everything  
Her, her

No, It is not her sin  
God took her for granted  
"Love was everywhere", they said  
But "Love is losing game", she said

I went my bed and try to close my eyes  
But always something drags me to the ground  
And on your birthday  
I always sing alone, your songs

Her songs, I always sleep into  
Her word, that always made me feel the same  
Her love, wish I was her friend and knew everything  
Her, her