

# Bridezilla, Forbidden Holiday

Forbidden holiday...

Polka-dot bikinis in the rain.

Come fight for the sunshine.

Gold rimmed shades.

Steamed up yellow brick road

Winds up as far as it can go.

Blind me with the sands of reflection.

You can find me out of bounds.

Forbidden Holiday

Waiting in the rain.

A rain that could not penetrate a sky of falling leaves.

A rain that lasted forty years...

Forbidden Holiday.