

Just Off Turner, Holiday

One of these days
When we're lost at sea
I'll declare a holiday for you and me

And on that day
After we've returned
We can light a candle for each bridge that's burned

Somebody's reaching for the keys
Watching the long hand
Trying to keep it straight while the walls are closing in

Somebody's drifting in the sea
Feeling a strong wind
That blows away all the pain
But you know it's only a holiday

One of these days
While it's on your mind
You can say a prayer for all those souls you left behind

And on that day
Underneath the sun
You can say I told you so to everyone

Somebody's reaching for the keys
Watching the long hand
Trying to keep it straight while the walls are closing in

Somebody's drifting in the sea
Feeling a strong wind
That blows away all the pain
But you know it's only a holiday

Keep pushing the world away
And nobody will ever know
How many years it takes to lose, find and sell a troubled soul

Throw all your notes away
So no one will ever know
Why you waste every day
Making plans for holiday if you never get the chance to go

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Somebody's drifting in the sea
Feeling a strong wind
That blows away all the pain
But you know it's only a holiday