

# 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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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