

# Richard Wright, Holiday

It was meant to be a holiday  
Building castles by the sea  
Another way to live for you and me  
Time to pause, consider what we've done  
The wind is blowing, so come,  
Let's take a holiday

How was I to know quite so soon  
That dreams can turn a life,  
Around it seems  
There is no single way to live our days  
Between these lines I know you see a man  
Who's not quite sure who he is  
Or where he stands

Sail on  
Sail on, across the sea  
Ride the waves, feel the breeze  
Sail on  
There's no other way I'd rather be

Destiny, reality are just a dream  
Raise the sails, the wind is free  
Every day I become more confused  
Which way to go, how to choose

Back at home, what holds me here  
Shut in not moving, only half a life  
Clouds hang heavy, they leave me cold  
It doesn't have to be this way  
The wind is blowing, so come,  
Let's take a holiday

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