

## Poor Moon

### "Holiday"

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On a holiday  
You won't be taking any calls  
You won't be surrounded  
By the same four walls  
This will be the last time anyone hears your  
Footsteps in the hall  
Leaving through the front door  
Feeling ten foot tall

Had to get away  
Because you waited far too long  
Needed time to listen to your favorite songs  
And just about the time when everyone here  
Noticed you were gone  
You were making footprints in the sand at dawn

Far away  
On a holiday  
Far away

Far away  
On a holiday  
Far away

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