Wright Richard "Holiday"

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(R. Wright) 6:12

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 your 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, or 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 alive

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.

Sail on

Sail on, across the sea

Ride the waves, feel the breeze.

Sail on, there's no other way I'd rather be

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