

Richard Wright

"Funky Deux"

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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
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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