

## Yearling

### "Holiday"

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He'll be waiting here forever  
In quiet unresolve  
As this letter turns to yellow  
And slow, the words desolve  
You wanted all of this  
You asked for nothing more

And so here We sit  
Like puzzle pieces  
In a picture  
That we don't fit

And forever he'll wait  
To the tune of lover's give and take  
Sending letters far away  
To addresses that have long been changed  
It's a gift without a holiday

And I can't remember better  
Like the story told  
Of summer time adventure  
And never growing old  
And she can stand the heartache  
He's a day late  
And with the wind it's gone

So here We sit  
Like puzzle pieces  
In a picture  
That we don't fit

And forever he'll wait  
To the tune of lover's give and take  
Sending letters far away  
To addresses that have long been changed  
It's a gift without a holiday

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