

Holiday

Joan as Police Woman

Little did I know
You're my holiday
Place where I escape to forget
About how I don't see you enough

To displace the rage
Defuse the urge
To throw it all away
And become your slave

I'll take you holiday
Let's go holiday

This is not a dark thought
Not from one who needs constant reassurance
You give me the sword and the power
To say who I like and to be who I like

And I will be the one for you, holiday
Yes, I will be the one for you, holiday

Where do the arrows point?
To my holiday
Where do I feel the sun?
In my holiday

Where does my heart start to beat?
At the bridge to your eyes
At the path to your scars
At the sway of your diamond black ocean

I feel this serene as I let myself go
And give up all control
And this worn out desire
To be free