## **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