

Funky Deux

Richard Wright

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

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