

Holiday

Turnstile

Now it's a holiday
Now it's a holiday

Make a little room I wanna free up from the vine
I wanna celebrate
Close enough to feel and now it's time to disappear
I wanna celebrate

So I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold

Now it's a holiday
Now it's a holiday

Too bright to live, too bright to die
I wanna celebrate
Beauty is built not from outside
And I imagine it

So I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold
I can never feel the cold

And I can sail with no direction
And I can sail with no direction

And I can sail with no direction
And I can sail with no direction
And I can sail with no direction
What

And I can sail with no direction
Hey
And I can sail with no direction
Yeah
I can sail with no direction
Hey
I can sail with no direction

Like it's a holiday