

## 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