

# TURNSTILE, HOLIDAY

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