

## Salt Sack

Ramona Falls

You pushed me out to sea today  
And hoped to watch me drown  
All I had was my baggage  
You thought it'd weigh me down  
And as I drifted out  
I floated out until the raft was sinking  
I gasped for air  
I coughed salt water  
I couldn't help but drink in  
I jumped ship; you couldn't see me.  
You thought I'd breathed my last  
I started swimming towards the shore  
From which I had been cast  
I struggled back until  
You were sure that I would die  
But I found a strength, a will, a hate  
I couldn't pacify  
So I made it back  
I fought back, was almost to your shore  
You had something in your hands for me  
A braided crown of thorns  
Then I turned around  
I swam away, never to look back  
I'm no more the fool  
Who would die and know a salt sack