

Salt and Shadow

Thrice

The sky took its cue, every color and hue on display
Till thick veils of indigo signaled the end of the day
But each landscape that lies in the mirror of your eyes turns to
grey

On the edge of a knife's like you're living your life, on the stage
We're talking through glass, we're just square photographs on a
page
Oh, we're never alone but we're each in our own little cage

You're here but it's clear
You're just salt and shadow
Here half a world away
You're here but you're nearly a hologram
Here, still so far away

You manage to hide even here by my side where we lay
Here in this bed where I sense every thread start to fray
And I feel our skin touch but there's only so much you can say

You're here but it's clear
You're just salt and shadow
Here half a world away
You're here but you're nearly a hologram
Here, still so far away