

## 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 t  
o grey

On the edge of a knife's like you're living your life, on the s  
tage  
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