

Salt

Trixie Whitley

As the days go by
I can not deny
you're my favorite stranger
Meet me on the other side

It hardly seems right
I'm never satisfied
It could be so nice
to find a place to hide

Let go whenever the time is right
My love is going to show another side

As I spread the salt
and it wounds the ice
My lips broke up
they split into the night

It hardly seems right
I'm never satisfied
It could be so nice
to find a place to hide

Let go whenever the time is right
My love is going to show another side