

## 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