

Can't simulate, no
With this constant surveillance
Is anything unstaged?
Can this fiction go in grace?

Salt, salt in our tears
Salt, salt in our memories
Fall like ribbons of time
Holding on
Salt in your tears

Use those storied hands, love
To pull voices out of my head
It's your voice I crave
Won't beg your absolution

Salt, salt in our memories
Salt marks a map of your existence
Salt on the sill
Salt in the sea

All for you
All for you
All for you
All for you, I will break me

Salt in our tears
Salt in our memories
Salt in our tears
Salt in our memories

Salt, salt in our tears
Salt, salt in our memories
Fall like ribbons of time
Holding on
Salt on the sill
Salt in the sea