

# Salt

Chelsea Wolfe

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