

## Salt and the Sea

Gregory Alan Isakov

Train station, I know you all too well  
Tainted in salutation  
And I'm going back where I belong  
With the salt and the sea and the stones  
Save them all for me

Train station, I know you all too well  
From the boarding we all came and fell  
Into your room  
The tracks raced beneath our feet  
Through square windows, so clean  
Well I could see them walking away

I belong with the salt and the sea and the stones  
Save them all for me.

As you lay sleeping on the cloth seat beside me  
I stood awake there dreaming  
Some other form to be

And the words you could say  
That would always keep me near  
Is stay..stay

I belong with the salt and the sea and the stones  
Save them all for me.