

## salt & 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. (2x)

as you lay sleeping on the cloth seat beside me I stood awake there dreaming some other kind of 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.