

Salt

Hybrid

Ooooh...

Burn in the distance,
I can see the shape--it won't be long 'til you do
something mean
I heard the wind whisper something to my mind

I feel feverish, a little bit stretched beneath my skin
It's the moment before when something stops and
something begins, I can taste salt on your skin

I have found another place to play
And slowly and steadily, I am falling away

And so I'm finding I'm getting the right thing
And finally you are losing your head
I always wanted to taste the bittersweet and you're
swept away.

Ooooh...

Birds and days torment the hours, induce my shape
On other matters bring me air to breathe and let me
feel salt in my hair

And I feel feverish, a little bit stretched beneath my
skin
It's the moment where the fair days end... Yeah, I can
taste salt on your skin

You have found a better place to play
And, slowly and steadily, are falling away

And I'm finding I'm getting the right thing
And finally you are losing your head
You always wanted to taste the bittersweet and
you're swept away

Oh, I will be rolled over and over
You're getting pulled down underwater
And as the bittersweet digs in, I can taste salt on
your skin.

Ooooh...

I can taste salt on your skin! (repeat four times)