

Bath Salt

River Whyless

Our feet like claws in water
Hands are upon one another
Run through my hair oil and water
Run through my head beast and brother

Both of our eyes were wide open
Like young children all is given
When the morning light has broken
Don't you forget what you've given

Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Now we've raise our tender shelter
Fed the fire, mine did swelter
Taking o'er the bed we laid in
All the salt and sweat we bathed in

Both of our eyes were wide open
Like young children all is given
When the morning light has broken
Don't you forget what you've given

Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

When the winter's done don't go telling everyone
The birds will get to whistling, letting our secrets run
Night falls hard and loudly on your wooden face before me
It says give me all your splinters, if only to remember the pain
And nothing here is golden, just a hot kettle frozen
Stuck forever ringing like my head when you were holding me