

## 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