Salt

Pree

You should be scared
And whatâ€™s a wife thatâ€™s never there?
And I am one to share
what I have come to bear

Suffer what they will not speak
and they want naught to do with me

Quite a scene, a chance for ready eyes
to carve a name to prize and send
no breath to sting the air
The wall will sing the lionâ€™s share

Itâ€™s not hard-- itâ€™s hard to stop
A stack of smoke that spills a mouth
Found you once, I found you out
A stack of smoke that kills a mouth

Suffer what they will not speak
and they want naught to do with me

Borrowed things are nothing had, and now
itâ€™s made him something sad
to shadow when heâ€™s walking slow
no matter now-- they know, they know

In the summer, long ago
we gave the winter quite a blow
fell asleep, and donâ€™t you know,
we fell asleep and woke to snow

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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