Salt

Admiral Fallow

Sifted through the library of the lost ten years
and there hasn't, I don't suppose, been a moment we can hold as close as the night we kicked of your clothes
and swam in the saltI wish a deep and early grave to the collection of moments I caved
Whether they were minute or massive waves
As I lay in the bed we made, swallowed whoreSoon we'll leave this place for not a full stop but parentheses
The most lovely of life sentences
All I wanted was to mention this, you're here in my
heart!.....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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