

Saltwater

Owen

Saltwater

I heard you took it on the chin

You're as clever as you are alone

Those books may console you but they won't keep you warm
Proof by contradiction

Is the only explanation for whatever this is
Saltwater

You taste like the places we've never been

I know I seem so calm

So serene

Embalmed

But inside I wish your insides were mine
Well, let's make a toast

"May the end be the end of the world"

Now, let's get you warm

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

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