

## **Jace Clemson**

### **"Salt"**

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I was a young boy, green to the living scene  
So many people talking, yet so much left to dream  
Crushed by the power of my own demons  
And I had no idea what to and not to think  
But I think I found the missing link

[Chorus:]

But this life is so tasteless  
It could use a little flavor  
My mind is so spaceless  
But I'm not asking for favors

I had hopes of being a big star  
Guitar in the passenger of my fancy car  
On the way to play a big stage  
But no idea where I should start

This life is so tasteless  
It could use a little flavor  
My mind is so spaceless  
But I'm not asking for favors

What is all the fussing about?  
What exactly did I miss?  
My mind's an umbrella  
To cover me from negatory mist

But this life is so tasteless  
It could use a little salt  
When you need a happy song  
I am not the one you call

This life is so tasteless  
It could use a little flavor  
My mind is so spaceless  
But I'm not asking for favors

But this life is so tasteless  
It could use a little salt  
When you need a happy song  
I am not the one you call

I was a young boy  
With dreams of being normal, being free  
But the one who kept me from it  
Was a little thing called me

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