

Jeff Black

"Honey And Salt"

Visit "[Honey And Salt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Honey and Salt

there are sacred sanctuaries
warm and full of light
that we should be walking through
day, night only denied by the cross I bear
there are silos full of holographs
rendered from the loss
a paper garden in my window sill
rain, frost
who is hiding behind the sun

oh I could use a place to rest
I could use a change of heart
willingly I acquiesce
pining for the part

the constant pull of gravity
through the turn was just too much
I believe I lost my sanity
grace, touch
is it a sweeter life by the trials we share
oh I could use a place to rest
I could use a change of heart
willingly I acquiesce
pining for the part

oh if I could lose myself
long enough to read this book I might have a chance
to lose the fool or someone else
it's no surprise I never learned to dance
very well, use me now
I could be your friend

there's a phantom in my tragedy
and this is not your fault
they drag me through the giving fields
honey, salt
is it a sweeter life
by the trials we share

Lyrics and Music written by Jeff Black
Jeff Black Music / Coburn Music BMI

Visit [Jeff Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.