

Cat Empire, The "Salt Water"

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I've got the clouds on a string
That I pull with my little finger elegantly
What is this oh what's this music on the breeze
It sounds like all my holidays when my father used to
say:
'Let's go down to the beach'
And we'd go down to the beach
My little sisters and me
Sometimes a man can feel like he is just a puppet
And the wind blows him here and blows him there
But when I kiss you my dear
I feel like a buccaneer
And water makes its music everywhere

CHORUS

Saltwater
Oh how I miss your misty kisses
Saltwater
Oh what expressionless bliss
Is this?

I've got the sky in my eyes
As I lie on my back in the deep blue sea
What is this oh what could this strange feeling be?
It feels like:
It feels like:
It feels like:
I don't know what it feels like
But it feels right
Sometimes a man is like an icecream in a desert
And he wonders what is it we seek?
Like water runs through your fingers
Memories rise up from the deep.

CHORUS

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