

## Sleepytime Gorilla Museum

### "Salt Crown"

Visit "[Salt Crown](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Now I have your shoes  
Today I wear your old black shirt  
I have the things that I gave to you  
But soon I'll be ready to give them back  
Come and get them

Shale-skin, salt-crown, slate-feather, corpse-down  
Stone-blood, flesh-bane, life-bone, death-vein, salt-  
crown

Face the sunrise with eyes made of light  
Swallow the early song with eardrums made of the first  
sound  
Break the soft young earth with limbs made of the  
oldest stone

Through our watery eyes, stone watches itself standing  
Alone, forever, against the flickering sky  
Through our watery mouths, stone calls itself by a new  
name  
Bones of the earth. Stone  
The bones call the stone by name,  
Crying, "Come, old mother, and cover me."  
The stone shows the bones the way of the silent,  
lifeless salt crown  
The bones call the bones of the earth by name  
Crying, "Come, old mother's father, and bury me."  
The stone shows the bones the way of the  
Ageless, deathless salt crown

Now you've gone back in  
And I'll stay out with your bones, burned and ground to  
sand  
Keep watch with the faces you made with your hands  
But soon I'll be ready no I'm not ready to give them  
back  
Come, oh come and get them  
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