

# Failure, Salt Wound

I was thinking that  
you would stay (the/to)day  
something tells me that  
you'll show up to say  
bye...good...bye

salt wound  
too soon

(if I push you gone)  
you'd just let it stand  
your brain (for spray) good one  
full of rocks and sand  
grasping both confused  
I (couldn't love you) more  
always (talking me but did she know the sure)  
bye...good...bye

breathe hard  
(chips start) falling down  
(head/high hopes) crawling down  
please

bye..good..bye

salt wound  
too soon  
falling down  
breathe hard  
crawling now

(chips fall splits too deep)  
(head hopes)  
bye good bye  
please.