

Tim Finn, Salt To The Sea

Moving in darkness to the place I saw him last
Crying for the friendship that's forever in the past
We're going home to mourn him
On a jet plane crossing date-lines
We are going nowhere fast

There's a river running through our town
Carrying salt to the sea
And our tears will merge with the flowing water
Carrying salt to the sea

Sharing our sadness with the ones you left behind
Staring at the photographs of long forgotten times
Look through any window
See we all came from a different place
But now we're all of a kind
The blind leading the blind

There's a river running through our town
Carrying salt to the sea
And our tears will merge with the flowing water
Carrying salt to the sea

Somewhere in time
He was a friend of mine
Now his story gets told
An event unfolds
The ebb and flow
The letting go
It's hard to know why

And our tears will merge with the flowing water
Carrying salt to the sea
To the sea
There's a river running through our town
Carrying salt to the sea