

# Vanden Plas, Salt In My Wounds

Music: S.Lill

Lyrics: A.Kuntz

The ceiling that we stare  
a frame for all the shadows on the lonely night  
attires the incantation  
the sea in that we run  
from dawn attented light in our scale of stars  
with no illumination

I want to know

I want to hear you testify myself

I want to see

I want to feel the rain

let it rain

let it rain

rain down your salt in my wounds

lay down your gold in my wounds

where is water

where is the sun

why is it winter

and why god all your love has gone

the seasons that we change

will wash this constellation and our stains away

before we know the reason

why is it me

I want to hear you estimate myself

I want to know

I want to feel the rain

let it rain

let it rain

rain down your salt in my wounds

let it rain

let it rain

rain down your salt in my wounds

lay down your salt in my wounds

let it rain

on me