

American Music Club, What The Pillar Of Salt He

American Music Club

Everclear

What The Pillar Of Salt Held Up

The take-off makes no sound

It's high and far away

Your blue sky by the moon

It takes my breath away

Why do you choose

What you choose to throw away into the undertow

A happiness like we'll never know

You can overcome your bitterness and pain

And you don't remember how

To start your life again

You were born to please

Born to put on a show

But you always run away

From a happiness like we'll never know

No hiding place in all the sky

No camouflage to keep you warm at night

No clothes you got seem to keep out the wind or the rain

No way out from your shame

The take-off makes no sound

As you fly away with that look on your face

That gives it all away

Secrets that the sea would never tell the soul

But where the current flows

A happiness like we'll never know