

## What The Pillar Of Salt Held Up

American Music Club

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