

In between where I've been and
Everywhere I want to be
One piece here and one chip there
I am broken beyond repair
Why should I care

Soon you won't be able
To see me at all
If the sun shines down
On me tomorrow
Will it fill me up
Or leave me hollow
Not quite disappearing
Altogether
I'm here but I'm never... Solid

No one comes and no one calls
I might as well
Not be here at all
I crack up, I break down
On a ledge above solid ground
Please talk me down