

## Solid

## Warrant

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