

# Plumb, Solace

I'm sick, I'm tired  
I can't sleep 'cause I'm so wired  
I don't know if I can take this  
I don't know how to love you

Tick tock inside  
Tossing, turning, I feel blind  
Sun is up, the rain pours in  
Another day of no end

Grab it, kick it, smash it  
Love it, loathe it, yeah, yeah  
Hold it, throw it, crave it  
Searching for my solace

Tiptoe, bend, break  
Cold night air, I start to shake  
My eye's red, my tongue is dry  
These long nights are never kind

Grab it, kick it, smash it  
Love it, loathe it, yeah, yeah  
Hold it, throw it, crave it  
Searching for my solace

I tried to find it in myself  
A lonely cross to bear  
And then tried looking somewhere else  
And I failed

I looked until my luck ran out  
And then I saw Your face  
You picked me up and brushed me off  
And said...hey

Grab it, kick it, smash it  
Love it, loathe it, yeah, yeah  
Hold it, throw it, crave it  
Searching for my solace oh yeah  
Grab it, kick it, smash it  
Love it, loathe it, yeah, yeah  
Hold it, throw it, crave it  
Searching for my solace