

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