

# Sheryl Crow, Solidify

Pouring in and around the great wellspring  
Of simple feeling  
And I need bearings in the face of your  
Cool cool fire  
Walking backwards with the pounding of your voice  
Makes my soul tired  
And concrete is  
As concrete doesn't  
And voices can drown

Why should I [4 times]  
Solidify  
Make me real  
So you can see me

I guess you thought  
I'd hide the sun from my liquid thoughts and  
Make ice for you  
You thought I'd seed my clouds  
With the rain of your personal dreams  
I guess you thought I'd throw confetti  
At your parade of lofty thoughts  
I guess you thought I'd shine good morning  
In some good morning Jack  
Surprise

Why should I [4 times]  
Solidify  
Make me real  
So you can see me