

# Solidity

By Aisha Fukushima

## VERSE 1

i am not your bridge.  
you can walk with me  
but not on me  
I am not your metaphor  
ancestral burial grounds  
are seeds of change  
blooming magnolias  
historical fruit is strange  
praying for a change  
beat breaks  
so that I can break the  
feverish tempo  
that plays broken records  
over broken backs  
I sing freedom songs  
over circling cassette  
tracks

i am neither half,  
nor hole/whole  
I am abundant.

I am raisin in the sun  
I am grapes of wrath  
I am the nail that refuses  
to be hammered  
when the thing  
that it holds together  
Is unjust

Cenotes  
Sweet water  
Underground rivers  
ancient flowing  
unseen Force  
reminds us of  
How we are connected  
Letting that which you  
cannot see  
But you can certainly feel

Move you,  
& through you  
To a collective us  
To the estuaries  
Of our confluence

## HOOK

Solidity  
We getting free  
(x3)  
Past, present, future,  
Making history  
(x2)

## VERSE 2

Breaking through the  
barriers  
Areas of time  
And space  
I belong  
in and beyond  
this place

Can you please turn off the  
stereotype?  
listen close  
to the story  
We write

When was the last time you  
held earth in your hands  
As she holds you everyday  
Witnessed the courage of  
heart berries  
Speak to them,  
& Let them tell you  
Tell you how they came to  
be  
(Cross pollinated  
connectivity)

why do we insist on winner  
take all  
when it's the majority of  
people  
who take the fall?

What happens  
When we bring together the  
roots  
Of our rooted existence  
Resistance  
They can hold water  
Bringing life into the  
ecosystem  
Even lotus flowers  
Rise from the mud

And together we can  
Plant fields of wildflowers  
That will bloom  
In the face of it all

HOOK

Solidity  
We getting free  
(x3)  
Past, present, future,  
Making history  
(x2)

VERSE 3 / OUTRO

Grace Lee Boggs  
Helps us clear the fog  
And find our way again  
Know our history  
From the root to the seed  
Let us find our unity  
I'm gonna grow from the  
stem  
Uproot the rotten parts of  
this system  
Compost the waste that you  
see  
Move from just me  
To we

**Listen to song online at:  
[bit.ly/soliditysong](http://bit.ly/soliditysong)**