

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**