

Hardly Solid Softly Pliable

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We're hard on the outside

Solid shells of wonder

Thrilling amazing mystery

Coldness quiet curious

Vulnerable on the inside

Rich in delicate life

Frail like little leaves

And vibrant as a real live existence

(But) Hardly solid

(Yet) Softly Pliable

I keep it secret about my mortality

I stand wherever I am

Strong and secure

Calmly watching the world

But lying in my room

I'm dust in a glass

Clear and fragile

And leaning on my Favorite Unknown