

Fragile

Auteur : Sting

[Em] If blood will [Em7]flow when flesh and [Am7]steel are one
[B7]Drying in the colour of the [Em]evening sun
Tomorrow's [Em7]rain will wash the [Am7]stains away
But [B7]something in our minds will always s[Em]tay
Per[Em7]haps this final act was meant
To [Am7]clinch a lifetime's argument
That [B7]nothing comes from violence
and [Em]nothing ever could
For [Em7]all those born beneath an angry [Am7]star
Lest [B7]we forget how fragile we are [Em]

[Am]On and on the[B7] rain will fall
Like [Em]tears from a star
Like tears from a star
[Am]On and on th[B7]e rain will say
How [Em]fragile we are
How fragile we are

[Em7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Em]

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Like [Em]tears from a star
Like tears from a star
[Am]On and on th[B7]e rain will say
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