

Fragile Reign

Cherry Ghost

When the whole world says they want you
But nobody says they need you
Don't it make you cry?
Don't it make you cry?

Cosmonauts, they lick their wounds, and
Simple folk that slip too soon, and
All of those goodbyes
Don't they make you cry?

Up above the natives howling
All that waving looked like drowning

Tonight
Long may the fragile reign

Opportunities a-plenty
Pull the other one, cos it's got bells on it
And all those old old lies

Don't they make you cry?

And your best friend's troubles sleeping
But your memory's trouble keeping
Track of all those times
Don't they make you cry?

Up above the natives howling
All that waving looked like drowning

Tonight
Long may the fragile reign
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Long may the fragile reign

Long may the fragile reign
Long may the fragile reign
Long may the fragile reign
Long may the fragile reign

Ooh