She sits alone in the hall And soon she'll climb the stairs To her room, she's so lonely With sadness and despair She can hear the static Vast is the canvas, she painted To justify the cause, of her life In her childhood She barely spoke a word She was so dramatic She's leavin' the world of the livin' She's so frail God only knows she's been given She's so frail And you know she's going back To a place she calls home Frozen in time, there's a picture That stands upon a shelf And the fire's last ember It burns in silent grace, for a new tomorrow Leavin' the world of the livin' She's so frail God only knows she's been given She's so frail And you know she's going back To a place she calls home Lost in a dream, there's a window Of opportunity Soon she'll join all her loved ones That wait behind the door Take away the sorrow She's leavin' the world of the livin' She's so frail And god only knows she's been given She's so frail She's leavin' the world of the livin' She's so frail And god only knows she's been given She's so frail And you know she's going back To a place she calls home She calls home She calls home She calls home