

# Fragile

The Lemonheads

Tears fall in slivers,  
you broke my shades,  
the light too bright,  
let me bury my heart.

Filter emotions of greens,  
cowardice gives blue,  
a restricted view,  
let me open my heart.

I have a fleeting love,  
scorching when it lands,  
fragile,  
needing precious hands,  
fragile.

You eat my energy,  
give me more rope,  
Nail in the wall,  
let me hang my heart.

I have a fleeting love,  
scorching when it lands,  
fragile,  
needing precious hands,  
fragile.