

# Fragility

Anne Clark

My words are all stripped bare  
Tonight I want something else  
Something different  
To make some kind of clarity

Of everything that's over us  
That's hanging in the air  
Coming in on the darkness  
Sounds of small voices

I'm many different tongues  
Codes coming in  
Music mingling  
From lands I've never seen

Places that I've been  
Where strangers have given more to me  
Than I could ever dream of  
Oh make it clear tonight

Fragile word  
Whatever's hanging over us  
I'm reaching out beyond it now  
Turning shadows into light

Fragile life  
He's fighting beyond all this  
Turn his shadows into light  
Words are all stripped bare

Fragile bodies  
Small voices carry through the air  
All this life inside of us  
In a darkened world tonight.