

Frail

Glenn Hughes

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