

Fragile

Jason Castro

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
Drying in the color of the evening sun
Tomorrows rain will wash the stains away
But something in our minds will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetimes argument
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are

Lloras tu y lloro yo
Y el cielo también, y el cielo también
Lloras tu y lloro yo
Que fragilidad, que fragilidad

Lloras tu y lloro yo
Y el cielo también, y el cielo también
Lloras tu y lloro yo
Que fragilidad, que fragilidad
How fragile we are how fragile we are