Fragile

Sentenced

So many times I have brought you down That I have already lost all count And I seem to be doing it again No matter how hard I have tried I have crumbled time after time And kept failing in the end

Sometimes it feels it would be better for you all If I ceased to exist or was never born at all

So many times I have let you down
Shadowed the shine of our sun and drowned
You in tears and misery
That it is hard for me to see
How you can after all these years
Still be standing by me

Sometimes it feels it would be better for us all

If I ceased to exist or was never born at all

Sometimes it feels it would be easier to fall

Than to flutter in the air with these wings so weak and torn

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Than to flutter in the air with these wings so weak and torn