

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.