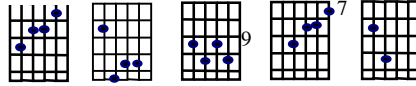


FRAGILE

Fragile - Sting

Em Am B7
 Em Am B7
 Am6 B+ Em Em^{13th} Em



If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
 Drying in the colour of the evening sun
 Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away
 But something in our minds will always stay

Perhaps this final act was meant to clinch a lifetime's 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