Fragile

Sting

Em Em7 Am7 If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one **B7** Em Drying in the colour of the evening sun Em7 Am7 Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away **B7** Em But something in our minds will always stay Em7 Perhaps this final act was meant Am7 To clinch a lifetime's argument **B7** That nothing comes from violence Em and nothing ever could Em7 Am7 For all those born beneath an angry star **B7** Em Lest we forget how fragile we are

AmB7On and on the rain will fallEmLike tears from a starLike tears from a starAmB7On and on the rain will sayEmHow fragile we areHow fragile we are

Em7 Am7 Bm7 Em

AmBOn and on the rain will fallEmLike tears from a starLike tears from a starAmB7On and on the rain will sayEmHow fragile we areHow fragile we are