intro: Am^{7}
If blood will flow, when flesh and steel are one E7 Drying in the colour of the evening sun An7 Tomorrow's rain, will wash the stains away E7 But something in our minds will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant, To clinch a lifetime's argument ET Am That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could Am For all those born beneath an angry star ET Am The property of the
On and on the rain will fall Am 7 Like tears from a star, like tears from a star Dm 7 E7 On and on the rain will say Am 7 How fragile we are, how fragile we are
Dm ⁷ E ⁷ On and on the rain will fall Like tears from a star, like tears from a star On and on the rain will say Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am A
How fragile we are, how fragile we are How fragile we are, how fragile we are Am How fragile we are, how fragile we are