INTRO: [Em. Am. Ba-] bis

## Fragile

Sting

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one B7

Drying in the colour of the evening sun

Tomorrow's rain will wash the stain's away

But something in our minds will always stay.

Perhaps this final act was meant

Am

To clinch a lifetime's argument

B7

That nothing comes from violence

Em

And nothing ever could

For all those born beneath an angry star

Em

Lest we forget how fragile we are.

On and on the rain will fall

B7

Like tears from a star

B7

Like tears from a star

Am

On and on the rain will say

B7

How fragile we are

B7

Em

[Em]

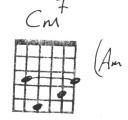
[Em]

How fragile we are

[Em]

[Em

GM (Em)



D7 (8:

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