

Anathema, Fragile Dreams

Countless times I trusted you
I let you back in
Knowing... Yearning... you know
I should have run... but I stayed

Maybe I always knew
My fragile dreams would be broken for you

Today I introduced myself
To my own feelings
In silent agony after all these years they spoke to me
After all these years

Maybe I always knew
My fragile dreams would be broken
For you