

Clark Anne, Fragility

My words are all stripped bare
Tonight I want something else
Something different
to make some kind of clarity
of everything that's over us
that's hanging in the air
Coming in on the darkness
sounds of small voices
in many different tongues
Codes coming in
Music mingling
from lands I've never seen
places that I've been
where strangers have given more to me
than I could ever dream of
Oh make it clear tonight
fragile word
Whatever's hanging over us
I'm reaching out beyond it now
turning shadows into light
Fragile life
He's fighting beyond all this
Turn his shadows into light
Words are all stripped bare
Fragile bodies
small voices carry through the air
all this life inside of us
in a darkened world tonight.